TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

TO AMERICA.

BY FRANKLIN E. DENTON.

Grand is thy mission, O America!
Thou art the Moses of the Nations, and
Thy mighty duty is to head the way
To the rich regions of a promised land!
Thou art responsible for thy command!
Remember this, O land of liberty!
And every kingdom of thy little band
Is following with eyes fixed upon thee!
A worthy Captain thou must ever let them see!

Great are the crises through which thou hast passed,
And yet more perilous await thee still,
And some thou art approaching very fast!
Yet, somehow, I believe the darkest ill
That shall befall thee on thy voyage, will
Like thy sad internecine struggle, be
The means of giving thee more strength; will fill
Thy limbs with thews for the next enemy!
Will burn a better temper in the steel of thee!

In battle's balance hang thy destiny
Four dreadful years! Though dubitable was
The issue to the eyes with which men see!
Though Heaven's sad anxiety did cause
The eager stars at Gettysburg to pause
And gaze, e'en while the vault the day did flood,*
He held, to whom are mutable all laws,
The mighty steelyards in His fingers good,
And Slavery, like a tropic sun, went down in blood!

If ever conqueror shall seize thy power,
If ever tyranny shall rear her throne,
Upon the ruins of thy sunny bower,
It may be built of human blood and bone,
But its strong base will be of gold alone,
Whose roots will clinch into the centuries!
To Cesars Crœsuses the stepping-stone!
See what thy suicided sister is!
Gaze on Rome's crumbled curse! There's food for thought, I wis!

*It is said that at one time during the battle of Gettysburg, the stars became visible, the smoke being so dense as to obscure the sun.

Chardon, O., July 26, 1883.

For the Blade.

MEADOWS OF GOLD.

BY J. N. MATTHEWS.

Meadows of gold,—
Rolling and reeling a-west!
Ye clasp and hold
The milk of the world in your breast.
Ye are the nurses who clutch
The ladies of life, and touch
The lips that famish and burn,
In agony cruel and stern.

Meadows of gold,—
Reaching and running away!
Shod with the mold,
And crowned with the light of the day.
Ye are the chemists of earth,
The wizards who waken to birth;
The violets blue, and buttercups, too,
Under the dark and the dew.

Meadows of gold,—
Winding and wending along,—
Fair to behold,
And merry and mellow with song.
Ye are the poets whose chimes
Are rung by the reapers—whose rhymes
Are written in windrows of grass,
By musical sickles that pass.

Meadows of gold,—
Laughing and leaping afar!
Fast in your fold,
Forever the beautiful are.
Ye are the Hebes who dip,
And lift from the loam to the lip,
The nectar, whose plethoric flood
Is tinted and turned into blood.

HE BRIEFLESS BARRISTER.

A BALLAD—BY JOHN G. SAXE.

An Attorney was taking a turn,
In shabby habiliments drest;
His coat it was shockingly worn,
And the rust had invested his vest.

His breeches had suffered a breach,
His linen and worsted were worse;
He had scarce a whole crown in his hat,
And not half-a-crown in his purse.

And thus as he wandered along,
A cheerless and comfortless elf,
He sought for relief in a song,
Or complainingly talked to himself:

'Unfortunate man that I am!
I've never a client but grief;
The case is, I've no case at all,
And in brief, I've ne'er had a brief!

"I've waited and waited in vain,
Expecting an 'opening' to find,
Where an honest young lawyer might gain
Some reward for the toil of his mind.

"'Tis not that I'm wanting in law,
Or lack an intelligent face,
That others have cases to plead,
While I have to plead for a case.

"O, how can a modest young man
E'er hope for the smallest progression—
The profession's already so full
Of lawyers so full of profession!"

While thus he was strolling around,
His eye accidentally fell
On a very deep hole in the ground,
And he sighed to himself, "It is well!"

To curb his emotions, he sat
On the curb-stone the space of a minute,
Then cried, "Here's an opening at last!"
And in less than a jiffy was in it!

Next morning twelve citizens came
('Twas the Coroner bade them attend),
To the end that it might be determined
How the man had determined his end!

"The man was a lawyer, I hear,"
Quoth the foreman who sat on the corse;
"A lawyer? Alas!" said another,
"Undoubtedly he died of remorse!"

A third said, "He knew the deceased,
An attorney well versed in the laws,
And as to the cause of his death,
'Twas no doubt from the want of a cause."

The jury decided at length,
After solemnly weighing the matter,
"That the lawyer was drownded, because
He could not keep his head above water!"

Travel.

NASBY IN EXILE.

SECOND SERIES.

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XLVI.

More of Italy—The Pathetic Story of the Woman, the Cat and the Hen—Superstition—And Various Other Things.

A HAPPY FAMILY STORY.

There is, or rather was, in Florence, a beer-shop kept by an Italian and his wife, who had the monopoly of a particular brand of German beer, and sold it on commission. As the German brewer had a very large establishment and a very large trade in other parts of Europe his having confidence in one Italian did not ruin him.

The wife of the Italian did the most of the work. She sat in the bar and drew the beer and bullied the waiter-girls, and made the change, and did as other Italian beer shop keepers do.

She was a human woman after all, and like all women of middle age, loved pets, and was rather peculiar in her likings. She had never been blessed with children and so the wealth of affection which every woman possesses and which must be expended somehow, went out to two pets, a hen of more than ordinary amiability, and a cat of more than usual intelligence. Upon these two she lavished her entire store of affection, and they furnished her an ambition which made a life full of interest, which otherwise would have been purposeless.

It was her ambition to train the cat and hen into not only friendship but affection. She desired to see them play upon the floor of the beer shop in amity, to have them love each other so that were one removed the other would pine away for its friend, to have them uneasy were either deprived of the society of the other, in short she wanted to reverse the laws of nature, and in this instance have love exist where in nature there would be mortal enmity.

Both seemed to understand what she wanted and to take kindly to each other. They would play together, when under her eyes, in all amity and good fellowship, and eat out of her hand as nice as you please, and she really believed that there was understanding between them so perfect that the time had come when she could trust them together alone.

The husband of the good wife was a doubter. He said the cat had the evil eye, that she was possessed of seven devils, and that his wife would live to regret her confidence. It would be better to have the hen in a pot-pie, than to have that treacherous cat eat it. What good was a hen anyhow on the floor of a beer-shop? It toiled not neither did it lay eggs, and it ate much without doing anything for them in return. Clearly the hen should be immolated upon the altar of the family appetite.

The wife would not hear of it. She loved the hen and the cat, and they were to be the solace of her declining years.

It is very absurd to suppose that animals don't reason, and don't see things from their own stand-point, and come to conclusions the same as men. This particular cat was a very bright animal, and knew exactly what it wanted and what was possible for it.

When first set down by the hen it clawed for it, but being caught up by its mistress and slapped severely, it came to the conclusion that clawing at the hen was not what was wanted of her, so she adopted another line of policy.

When it came into her head that what was wanted was that she was to be on good terms with the hen and a playfellow, as it were, she comprehended and saw through her mistress's designs, and it amused her so much that she retired to a corner and laughed so heartily, cat-fashion, that it resulted in a fit of sneezing, or rather, she covered the laugh with a sneeze.

But she came back and accepted the society of the hen, not too eagerly at first, for that would have excited suspicion, but slowly and by degrees.

Finally the education of the cat had progressed far enough to satisfy its mistress. The two played innocently together on the floor. The cat never reached for the hen with bare claws, and they reposed together when sleeping, side by side in the most delightful way, and they were the wonder of the frequenters of the place, the wonder of everybody except the husband, who still insisted that the hen should be converted into a pot-pie.

One day the wife went out for an hour, leaving the cat and the hen together, gamboling cheerfully, in the little room back of the bar. It was the first time she had ever left them alone, but she felt secure. She returned in an hour and found the cat, but the hen! Where was she? It needed no prophet to tell her. A few bloody feathers were on the floor, and the cat sat there with a sardonic, triumphant grin upon her features. She still had her cat and her hen, but the hen was inside the cat. The farce had been turned into a tragedy,—the cat had fulfilled its mission and had eaten the hen. The struggle had been brief, evidently, for the simple hen did not mistrust treachery and had fallen an easy victim.

The husband rushed in when he heard the outcries of his wife, and realizing the fact that he had been defrauded by the cat with the evil eye, of a pot-pie, in his rage killed the destroyer with one blow of a beer-mallet, and threw it into the street from which it found its way to a convenient sausage-factory immediately.

The poor woman was heart-broken. She took her place behind the little bar as if from habit, and did her duties mechanically, but it was evident that her mind was gone, and her indomitable spirit was broken. She had nothing more to live for. She lost her energy, she went really insane, which manifested itself in many ways. She gave correct change to her customers. She filled the glasses full, and in a listless, heart-broken way did not overcharge in any case. Life had no charm for her and she was ready for the silent tomb. She had confidence in that cat, and that confidence had been misplaced.

This went on till one day her husband found her remitting to the Munich brewer for a shipment of beer they had had, on his first call, and without putting in any claims for damages, or leakage, or anything, and then he felt that it was time to interfere. He called a commission of experts, and stated these facts to them, and they did not consult a minute. She was declared insane and was immediately removed to the asylum for safe keeping, and there she is to-day. She sits all the time patting an imaginary hen and smoothing the fur of an imaginary cat, and going through the motions of drawing beer and making change.

She is harmless but incurable.

There are a great many morals to this incident, or rather one moral which may be illustrated in many ways. For instance:

A mule will be good for a month to get the confidence of its driver so as to kick him.

The louder a darkey prays at prayer-meeting the more the people in his immediate neighborhood need to watch their water-melon patches.

Because a bank-cashier is gifted in prayer and very useful in Sunday School, it does not follow that he will not elope with the book keeper's wife and what cash there may be lying around loose in the concern.

A hen is safer from a cat on a very high roost than on the ground.

In brief, that while education forms the common mind, it does not always do away with inborn appetites and tastes, and that the best of poor, weak humanity will bear very close watching.

ITALIAN SUPERSTITIONS.

All the old superstitions cling to the Italians that the old Romans had, with about a million added. In fact, they are being added every year. They run almost entirely upon omens, and guide and direct their lives upon them. Every New Year's Eve every Italian maiden puts a thimble in one corner of her room, water in another, ashes in the third and a ring in the fourth. If on waking her eyes rest upon the ring first, she is to be married within the year; if on the water the year will be unlucky; if on the thimble, fortunate; and if on the ashes she dies. They believe it, and shape their arrangements accordingly.

No Italian will sleep in a bed with the feet toward the door—that is certain death.

On Ascension Day there are innumerable pedlers on the streets with live crickets in little wicker cages. Everybody must buy a cricket, but it must be given. To buy one and keep it is disastrous. But when one is given it is watched anxiously, and if it chirps during the day it is an omen of good luck; if not, bad fortune will follow its possessor till next Ascension Day. As it is also a bad omen not to have one given, everybody buys them for their friends, to whom they wish good fortune.

There are thousands of these omens, all equally absurd, but they are most devoutly believed in and relied upon, and every Italian will tell you that their decrees are irrevocable and certain.

The young Italian excels all the other races in general attempts at picturesqueness in dress. He affects low-cut shirts, cut so low as to show the neck down at least to where it loses itself in the breast, with a very wide collar and an exceedingly flashy necktie, one of the kind that the lower class English swell delights in, only he discounts the Englishman in gaudy colors. He has his coat cut to the extreme, long or short according to the prevailing fashion, his trowsers must be tight down to the knee and then flare out very widely at the shoe, so as to cover it all but the toe, and his shoes must be very narrow and very tight, to give the impression of a small foot. He wears gloves religiously, whether they are comfortable or not, and his hat is always set rakishly upon his head. A mustache, if one is possible, is an invariable ornament to the face, and great care is taken of it. It is waxed, and the points are turned up ferociously, for like all weak people he desires to be thought a fire-eater, and the expression most desired is that of a party who delights in nothing but gore and whose life is a constant combat. The more peaceful his occupation the more ferocious he gets himself up, a not uncommon thing, however, in other countries. Then he carries a little switch-cane as though it was a rapier, and his walk is a curious compromise between that of a beau and desperado, a compound of dandyism tempered with manslaughter. He smokes very cheap and vile cigars or cigarets, and is about the most amusing little being on earth.

OFFICIALS OF THE ARMY.

The uniform of the officers of the army is gaudy and rather handsome, consisting of very tight trowsers, with a short coat, coming just below the waist, braided and frogged all over and trimmed elaborately with an imitation of astrachan. They wear mustaches as a matter of course and carry real swords, and swagger enough, though not to the extent of the counter-jumpers and bank-clerks.

Their tight trowsers show a painful thinness of leg but they seem to like it. Thinness of leg is a masculine fact in Italy.

The one great drawback to Italian industry is the frightful number of holidays. The church has a feast or festival several times a week and on those days no labor is performed except that which must be done, and as little of that is done as possible. Your boots are to be repaired and are promised for to-morrow. You go for them and they have not been touched.

"I forgot when I promised," explains the shoemaker, "that yesterday was the festival of Saint so-and-so, and of course my men did not work. Signor shall have them to-morrow. No! to-morrow is a festival day—they will surely be done the day after."

On certain church holidays even the beer and wine-shops close, as no waiter can be found who will serve any more than their masters and mistresses.

This added to the general disinclination of the Italians to work explains the poverty of the Italian people and the almost entire absence of manufactures in a country that, properly populated, would be a hive of industry. Said one rather enterprising Florentine, who had lost much money in an attempt to manufacture: "What is the use of trying, when you cannot depend upon your labor? You can't do anything when you have to close your factory wholly or partially every other day in the week. They won't work on holidays, and there are altogether too many of them."

It is much better now than formerly, when the Church ruled Italy with a rod of iron. Half the holidays have been abolished, and the observance of those left is not so general. Still there are enough of them to keep the people poor as church mice. But they rather like it. As the Church observances are only slightly religious and mostly license, they suit the easy-going nature of the people. The Romish Church authorities make the burden of ceremonials very light and very pleasant.

Mr. Tibbitts, not relishing the vile cigars manufactured this side of the water, smokes only imported Havanas, when he can get them, which are frightfully expensive, owing to the duty imposed upon them. The expenditures of Mr. Tibbitts in this one thing worries the Professor, who remarked to him one day:

"My dear young friend, with what you have burned up in cigars you might have purchased a palace."

"Have you ever smoked, Professor?" was the reply.

"Never, thank heaven!"

"Never spent a cent in cigars?"

"Never."

"Will you oblige me by stating exactly where your palace is located? If no palace, where are your worldly possessions? If you have none, you must be nursing other vices, more expensive and consequently more criminal than smoking, and at your age!"

THE FINEST CLIMATE IN THE WORLD.

The mild and equable climate of Florence, it being situated in one of the most delightful valleys in the world, makes it a favorite resort for those of the northern latitudes who suffer that slow torture catarrh. There cannot be much catarrh where you may dress your rooms in flowers for a few cents in January, and where the air is laden all the year round with floral perfume. The freedom from this class of disease makes Florence the Winter home of a large number of Americans and English, of means sufficient so enable them to reside here eight months in the year to avoid cold, and the other four in Switzerland or on the English coast to avoid heat. And they are right. Nothing can be more delightful than the climate of Florence when the sun shines and the wind is in the right direction. There is a velvety softness too in the air, there is freshness and sweetness that is exhilarating and at the same time soothing.

It is a good City in which to simply exist. It is a kind of a City where one wants to be perpetually leaning over the parapet of a bridge to commence his day by thinking of his old sweet-hearts and gliding from that insensibly into thinking very hard of nothing at all. It is the exact place in in which to exist, not live as men do in other climates, where life has a purpose and where the situation compels active labor and something like effort, but to breathe, eat, sleep, and rise again to eat, breathe and sleep again, till the time comes when you go into a perpetual sleep. It is a country for beggars, for very little is needed to sustain life, and constant effort is not necessary to mere animal existence. Why clothes in a country that ripens fruit in January, unless you want ornamentation? What the use of shoes when the stone bridges are warm to the feet? Why labor for food when you may pick fruit the year around? The philosophic Florentine puts to himself these questions and lies down to bask in the sun to dream.

Ambition, love of luxury, and various other causes, impel some of them to labor, and to enterprise of a certain character, but even that is largely tempered with the climate. Their enterprise, like their climate, is very mild. The enterprising Florentine had rather make a franc by a lie than two by labor. The lie comes to him naturally while the labor does not.

Could this part of Italy be populated with English, Scotch, Americans or Germans, and could they resist the influence of the delightful climate and retain their national characteristics, it would be the greatest country in the world. But they would not. Man will not labor unless the necessity of labor begets in him the habit. No nation was ever permanently great that was not compelled either to hew down trees for fuel, or dig it painfully out of the bowels of the earth, and the farther down into the earth they are compelled to go for it, the greater the people. A good article of man cannot be produced except in countries where feed for cattle must be cut in the Summer to be consumed in the Winter. A soldier is made not in peace but in war, and likewise the perfect man is made in countries where existence at all requires a struggle with Nature, where labor, continuous perpetual labor, is the price of life. Moral muscle, like physical, is only gotten up by use. Florence is a delightful place in which to end a life, but a very bad place in which to begin one. It is a good place for an old business man of other countries to come to, to enjoy the fruits of previous labor, but a very bad place to come in which to begin labor. The Florentine proper never begins labor, if he can help it.

Our Story Teller.

HANNAH.

An Episode of a Great Flood,

[*Concluded.*]

CHAPTER II.

The morning light was flashing along the hill tops and whitening the foam on the river when Aunt Roxy left Hannah's room. Many and many a time that morning she stopped over her work as if to emphasize a resolve.

"She may tell me about this, or she may not. I'll not doubt her for a moment, an' I'll never lose her again; never! If she stays from church I'll stay an' serve the Master, feeding one of his lambs at home. I'll sleep with her. I'll watch her day and night; nothing shall ever come between us again—nothing, while I live."

"'Pears to me Roxy Baker's gettin' into queer ways," said one neighbor to another, not long after this. "She never stirs out to a neighbor's house, nor sets her foot inside o' prayer meetings, and she hain't been to church for three Sundays; and when I went to tell her in a neighborly way that I thought she was kinder backslidin', she only looked at me, an' sez she, 'What I say unto you I say unto all, watch.' It really made me think of the old Millerite times, when so many went crazy about the end of the world."

Queer or not, Aunt Roxy was certainly getting into very discouraged ways of thinking about Hannah. "'T stands to reason," she said to herself, "that a young girl at 20 can't be expected to thrive in prison, 'n' that's where Hannah is—in prison; 'n' I'm nothin' more nor her jailer, 'n' allers will be while we stay where devils, with red hair, prowl around at night. If it wa'nt for 'Lijah now, I'd sell out. The Bynners are going to enlarge their works this spring, 'n' I know of more than one that 'd take my place for a good deal more than I ever thought 'twould bring, and with what I have in the National at Hampton, we could be quite independent; but there's 'Lijah, 'n' he's the rub. To be sure he wa'n't worth nothin' when I married him, 'n' he's never earned a cent sence, but I took him 'for better or for worse till death do us part.' Them were the very words, 'n' it's not for me to turn off 'n' get divorced, in the very face of the Bible, just because I happened to find what I ought to have known, that it was all for the worst, 'n' no better about it. I 'spose I might tackle him on to the bargain, and arrange for his support with the place, but that wouldn't be accordin' to the scriptor. I couldn't anyway let Hannah go 'thout me. No, I'm too selfish for that. The doctor's clean tuckered out, else I could talk with him about it. They say he's goin' down to New York in May to consult a doctor about himself. If ever a man was ripe for the kingdom I believe it's the doctor, and when he gets back from New York I'll ask him to advise me about Hannah."

Aunt Roxy got into the habit of looking at the river a great deal those days. "I b'lieve a sea voyage would do us good," she said one day to Hannah. "I watch them waves on the river a risin' an' fallin' an' flashin' in the sunlight, an' they keep a singin' an' passin' to themselves, an' it seems as ef they was callin' me. I never've been of a rovin' nature, but I would like to follow them waves all their ways to the ocean jest once afore I die, an' if you was with me we might sail away, p'raps to England."

"Oh, grandma; please don't!" Hannah locked her hands together and spread them out before her with such an appeal on her face as Aunt Roxy had never seen there before.

"I'm nothin' but a poor, unworthy worm o' the dust," said she to herself, in deep humiliation, "but if I know anything, Hannah's homesick; an' if it comes to duty with 'Lijah or a few years of rest with her, why, I hope the Lord will put grace enough into my rebellious heart to make me willin' to stay in my place an' let her go."

That afternoon Aunt Roxy was closeted with the Village Justice one hour. When he drove off, she watched him from the side window, with the exclamation, "Them bonds in Hampton are disposed of, anyway."

That night the voice of the river called so loud Aunt Roxy could not sleep. Rising from her bed she locked everything snug and safe and sure around her sleeping charge, and went down to watch the waves by moonlight. She remained on the river bank an hour. "It's strange how them waves do call me, 'n' I've never been of a rovin' turn—but if we could only follow them just once, me 'n' Hannah." She had turned her back to the river, and was retracing her steps when she stopped suddenly, for outlined before the house in the moonlight, even before the window of Hannah's room, she saw again that figure of a man, big, burly, his ungainly head covered with a shock of red hair.

Aunt Roxy had never been a coward; she was no coward now. She wished the key which she clutched was a revolver as she hurried on; but the man was already moving away. He evidently had not seen her. Once inside her door, she searched everywhere with a lighted candle; but nothing had been disturbed; everything was as she had left it. Still she took her place at the bedside of the sleeping girl and kept her watch there until morning. The next day it rained. Such a dull, plodding rain as sometimes surprises us in the middle of May. In spite of the rain Aunt Roxy found a way to send for a revolver. It was brought to her with seven chambers loaded. She eyed it curiously as she put it carefully away, with the exclamation: "I never did handle one of these devices of Satan, but if I see any more devils with red hair prowling round Hannah's room I hope the Lord will help me do my duty, that's all!"

For two days it rained. Aunt Roxy was glad of it. So, it must be confessed, was Hannah. There is some comfort in staying indoors when it rains, even if you want to go out, and can't when the sun shines. The river grew angry and called, all Friday night, not coaxingly and fawningly, but threateningly, persistently. Aunt Roxy, lying by Hannah through all the sleepless hours, heard it. Lying with wide-staring eyes through all the sleepless hours, listening to the regular breathing of the young girl at her side—listening to the falling rain and to the persistent calling and threatening of the river, to the sudden roar and rumble of the river—it seemed to her as if the night and the darkness and the dreadful distinctness had shut her in from all the world, as if the heavens and earth were closing in about her; as if the river were rushing in between her and the young life she was guarding so jealously,

Hannah turned on her pillow.

"I'm glad she can sleep. Those who sleep do well. I'm having too many sleepless nights lately; 'n', to-morrow, rain or shine, I must and will see doctor."

Strengthened and reassured by this resolution, Aunt Roxy closed her eyes, but the dawn of a new day was brightening the east.

"Grandma! Grandma!! Grandma!!!"

Hannah's voice was ringing in her ear. Hannah's fingers were clutching at her arm. Hannah's white face was bending in mortal terror above her.

Aunt Roxy opened her eyes to see the four walls of her room collapse like a soap bubble—to hear a roar as if the vasty deep had broken up, to find herself a powerless atom, carried out into the bosom of the flood.

What did it mean? Was this the judgment day? Where was 'Lijah? What awful maelstrom had engulfed Hannah, who had been at her side, with her cry of warning, only a second before, and who had been dashed, no one could tell where, but of course to her death?

Everything meant death; this was the end of all things, not by fire but by water. Something whirled past her, striking her with such force that it stranded her on a rock. Her face was out of the water now, so that she could breathe, and by clinging with both hands to the slimy surface of the rock she drew herself up slowly till she rested on a little shelf, the merest step between her and the carnival of death below. And it was a carnival of death. Such an indescribable chaos, boards, blinds, fences, whole roofs of houses, boughs, branches, whole trees, interspersed with every form of domestic utensil and manufacture of domestic life, the clothing of men and women and children, and children's toys, here and there a dumb animal agonizing in its fight with death, and here and there human bodies, mutilated, defaced beyond recognition, and groans and shrieks and cries for help. She saw one house with two little children reaching out from the upper story, and she covered her face with her hands and groaned aloud. "Why was I spared to see this? I should have been dead 'n' out of my misery like these below, 'n' it must come, 'n' it must come. If I could have one look at Hannah's face, dead or alive."

Some one called her by name. Some one was clinging to the rock at her feet. She looked down and saw as she might have seen a lost soul across the impassable gulf, the man with the shock of red hair. She knew him, and yet in that awful time which made all equal, she tried to reach down her hands to him, but he stopped her.

"Don't touch me, as you value your life! but listen; if you will, to what God will give me time and strength to say to you before he calls me to his judgment. You know me? I thought so. You saw me that night before Hannah's window? I knew it. But you don't know that I was the abductor of your child. You don't know that I forced her to go with me to England, married her, and then killed her, because she wouldn't get over worrying for you; you don't know that—Hannah—"

His voice grew faint and far away; he was losing his hold.

"What about Hannah?" cried Aunt Roxy, bending over him.

"What about Hannah? Hannah is the daughter of your own child. I have told you God's truth. Do you think I would lie, in the face of a hell like this?"

The waters closed above him.

Dazed as she was, Aunt Roxy had strength for only one thought—Hannah! her own daughter's child! and she could never see her face again—never! A terrible faintness seized her. She was sinking down. There were calls and shouts behind her! Men and women who had rushed from their homes in time to escape the flood were crowding the bank for her rescue. She turned her head dizzily. In all that crowd her eye took in but one, one who came with garments wet and drabbled and clinging, with disheveled and matted hair dripping from her shoulders to her waist, one with outstretched arms and beckoning hands and a white awe-struck face and eyes full of love and entreaty looking up at her.

There were two women who stood apart from all the rest in the Town Hall at Wiltonville when the bodies brought there for inspection were uncovered; stood silently apart, and yet pressed close as the sheet was drawn back—from the face of the doctor. Among all those who went down to death that one dreadful day of May, no one in all the Valley was more loved and revered than he, and among all those who came to do him honor none knew his worth more truly or paid him deeper reverence than those two silent women. Yet they shed no tear, they uttered no cry. Silently they gazed upon the dead, silently they were turning away, when the younger, clutching the arm of her companion, uttered a sharp cry.

Two men were bearing in the last found body. It was robbed of every feature for recognition, save that its ungainly head was covered with a shock of red hair. Quicker than words could express it the arm of the older woman encircled the trembling girl, and a voice that from henceforth should mean all the love and protection of all the world to her whispered in her ear: "Hannah, child of my own flesh 'n' blood, the past is safe with God. Let us leave the dead, too, with Him, 'n' come away."

Written for the Toledo Blade.

PIONEER LIFE.

Recollections of Early Days in the West.

BY DR. H. SCOTT.

No. 6.

Pumpkin parings were a feature of the early West, which have long since fell into disuse. A pumpkin paring was always a night frolic, and was in this wise. The ripe pumpkins were hauled in from the field and made into a heap in the yard, (pumpkin pile) it was called. The young people of the settlement, and the old ones too, sometimes, were invited to the paring on a given night, as in the case of a quilting, or the wool pickings, and apple parings that came afterwards. These occasions were supplemented with a supper, and usually followed by a romp of the young people, in which the older folks often joined, such as the various kinds of plays then practiced, and dances, often consuming the largest portion of the night. A pumpkin paring was, to the early settlers, in the absence of other social occasions, a big affair.

Pumpkins were a staple product of the pioneer age. The fresh soil seemed better adapted to their growth than old ground that had been worn a few years. They were produced in greater abundance, and of far better quality than they are in later years. In addition to the pumpkin, there were many varieties of squashes and simlins, which were produced in immense quantities, and were used for feed for cattle, horses and hogs. Some of the varieties of the simlin and squash, when baked or stewed, made excellent sauce for the table. They were sometimes put away in the fodder house or other warm place and kept for Winter use, and often remained sound until Spring. Both pumpkins and squashes were, for the most part, planted with the corn in the same hills, and generally in every alternate, and sometimes in every third row, in the same way the corn and beans were. In some instances wagon loads of them were gathered from two or three acres of ground. They were no detriment to the growth of the corn; and beans might at the same time be growing on every hill, without in the least impeding the full maturity of the corn. Thus, there might be 20 wagon loads of pumpkins, and great quantities of beans gathered from a field of a few acres, and at the same time a large crop of corn.

The process of paring and drying pumpkins was as follows. The pumpkins were cut in rings, of the thickness of from half an inch to an inch, usually with a butcher knife. Then with sharp knives the rind was pared off, and the inside ("guts") cut out. The rings were then strung on small poles, called "pumpkin poles," which were cut from the woods. These poles thus loaded, and in a manner so that the rings did not quite touch each other, were then suspended to the joists of the cabin with strong tow strings, where they remained just over the heads of the family until the pumpkins became thoroughly dried out, when they were taken off and put away in sacks, or vessels of some kind, for Winter use; and their use was sometimes continued up to harvest of the following Summer. Dried pumpkin sauce was no uncommon thing on the harvest dinner table. Dried pumpkins were usually boiled with bacon. Almost every person was fond of them; and they were both palatable and nutritious, When boiled to a pulpy condition, they made excellent pumpkin pies,

Turnips were produced in wonderful abundance on the new grounds of the new county, and of sweeter and better quality than it is common now to find. From three to four hundred bushels taken from a single acre of fresh rich land, in a good season, was no uncommon thing. They were usually used for sauce, and beyond that were of little use. If a man had a good turnip patch, and his neighbor had none, the neighbor was generally welcome to come and take away all he wanted, free, even to a sled or wagon load.

Well, there was to be a pumpkin paring in our neighborhood, and about a mile from our house, and all the young people in the settlement were invited. By arrangement, four or five youngsters were to come past our house, when my sister and brother, older than I, and myself, were to join them. I was 16, and had walked with a few girls; and on this expedition I was building high expectations; for there was one of the girls that was to be along that I thought very pretty, and I had my mind set on asking her if I might walk with her, and had no fear about its being all right. We supposed the young folks would come about sundown. There had been a shower of rain that afternoon, but it had cleared off, and the evening was very fine.

I began my toilet about 4 o'clock. I had a new suit from top to toe. My coat was of home-made cloth—fulled cloth—colored black with maple bark and copperas. The collar and lapels were about seven inches wide. It was spike tailed, and the breasts were a little shorter than the jacket; a row of large double gilt buttons ornamented each breast, and four on behind. The collar stood well up on the occiput. My jacket was of home made linsey, and striped; pantaloons the same. The style of pantaloons was wide legs—"bag legs"—which was the hight of the fashion at the time. My shirt collar was of home made linen, starched very stiff, and stood half way up on the cheeks, and came forward onto the chin. I wore a stock on my neck four inches wide, stiffened with bristles, and buckled tight on the back of the neck, all of which placed my neck and in a kind of box, giving my face a square front presentation, and allowing very little motion in any direction, except at the risk of shaving my ears off smooth with the head. My hat was a new gorum—a wool body napped with raccoon fur—bell crowned, and a four inch brim, turned down before and behind. At last I was ready to go, and was all aglow full of satisfaction and expectancy. I would not have exchanged situations just then with any living human being, no matter what his wealth might have been. My joys were about complete; and they were all my own. Less experience then than I have since passed through did not qualify me to fear in the least the possibility that I could be tripped up. In fact there was no shadow at all on my path at that moment. But alas, how true it is, all along life's journey, that dangers "stand thick"—that the serpent may lurk in the very next step, all unseen.

The sun was nearly down when my mother came in from the "lot" with two buckets of warm, smoking milk, fresh from the udders, and told me I must go and feed the calf. I was mad. If she had asked if I could not feed the calf before I started I could have endured it, but she told me to do it. The command was issued. Boys then could not say, "Lte somebody else do it," or "I won't." There was not a minute of time to waste. There was a calf whose mother had died with the hollow-horn when it was three days old. My father had been trying to learn it to drink milk, but he was gone from home, and my older brother had gone to take the horses to the pasture. There was just one thing to do. I must feed the calf and I uttered not a word.

My mother turned a couple of quarts of the fresh milk into a red cedar bucket, and I picked it up and went into the stable yard. It was muddy, and there were patches that wasn't mud. I slipped the bucket under the calf's nose, but it turned and walked away. I followed it round, but with no better success. Every minute was an hour, for the company might arrive any moment. I seized the animal by the ears and dragged it up to the bucket, where I tried to ram its nose down into the milk, but it peremptorily refused to be rammed, and in the struggle, got a foot into the bucket, and in a twinkling I was coated from brow to instep with milk and mud, and something that was not mud. My eyes were blinded, and the calf's ears, slippery from the plashing milk, slipped from me, and it ran and took refuge under the shed at the side of the stable. I could have fought the 'Squire. I gathered a pole, intending to whale the recusant quadruped into some kind of respectable behavior. I made a lunge, but did not estimate, in my rage, the altitude of the eave pole. My weapon struck it and broke, and my momentum carried me onto my face in the slop, my gorum falling in the rear. The calf leaped over me, and planting its front feet in the crown of my coon cap, pushed it into the mud and what else there was there.

At that moment a boisterous laugh rang out from the yard. The young folks had come, and were leaning on the fence laughing at my predicament, my girl the merriest of them all. I hid myself among the corn blades in the stable loft, and when I saw them all off to the paring, went to the house, where my mother rubbed it in by saying, "You're a pretty looking spectacle, ain't you." From that day I never could see a point of beauty about that girl, and never spoke to her afterwards.

The Kind of a Horse It Was.

Chicago News.

"I was examining a witness in a case once," said Emory Storrs, "and he was drunk. It was about a horse for which damages were wanted by the owner on account of a botch which a horse clipper had made in shaving the animal's tail. This witness had seen the work done. I asked him if he had held the horse's tail while it was being shaved. He shut one eye, and, looking at me with the other, he answered: 'Zhat wush one of zhem (hic) 'osses zhat could hold his own tail.' I lost the case."

Miscellany.

ALL ABOUT TELEGRAPHY.

A Readable Sketch of Morse's Invention, and What Has Grown Out of It.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The electric telegraph is the invention of Samuel Finley Breese Morse, an American artist. On a voyage from France to New York in 1832, while listening to a discussion on the subject of electrical phenomena by some gentlemen who had witnessed some new experiments with electricity on the continent, he conceived the idea of transmitting signals by this newly developed force; in other words, he conceived the idea of the electric telegraph as we now have it. He immediately set himself about to devise means of utilizing this power, and before his arrival in New York he invented a telegraph instrument, or a pair of them—one for sending and one for receiving the message—which, in principle, were the same as the one now in use, and had devised the alphabet, composed of dots and dashes, which is still used. Arriving at home he continued his experiments and perfected his instruments. He made

HIS FIRST PUBLIC EXHIBITION

in the University of New York in 1837. In October of the same year the inventor filed a caveat in the Patent Office at Washington to secure his invention, and he obtained a patent three years later, covering not only the original invention, but also the improvements made in the meantime. Being a man of little means, Morse now asked Congress for an appropriation to build an experimental telegraph line, so that his invention could be thoroly tested. Although the members of that body who witnessed the inventor's exhibition of his instruments were loud in praises of that something which was so mysterious to them, yet no appropriation was granted. Three years were now spent in circulating among the Governments of the different countries of Europe, vainly endeavoring to induce some one of them to put the invention to a test in a long line. Returning to America he tried Congress once more, and was at last

GRANTED THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS

with which to construct a line between Washington and Baltimore. This was completed, and the first messages were transmitted successfully on May 27, 1844. Other inventors had been experimenting at and before this time on different contrivances similar in some particular to that of Morse.

Another invention, known as the English telegraph, was designed by William F. Cooke, who commenced experimenting on his idea in 1836. He became associated with Wheatstone, and the two united their labors to perfect the instrument. The first patent for an electric telegraph was issued to them in 1838. They employed five magnetic needles and coils and as many wires, with a key-board upon which were arranged the letters. These were designated in turn as any two of the needles arranged across the center of the board pointed to one and another of them. The apparatus underwent various modifications in the hands of its inventors, and was much simplified by the use of only two needles, and finally of only one, the different letters being designated by the deflection of the needle to the right or to the left one or more times in either or both directions. Among the many telegraphic contrivances that soon succeeded those already named, that of Alexander Bain is particularly worthy of notice. This invention is what was known as the electro-chemical and

REGISTERING TELEGRAPH,

the principle of which had been first applied to the purpose by Dyar in this country many years before. Mr. Bain's telegraph was patented in England a few years later than that of Morse, and it was brought to the United States in 1849. For a time it was used on some important lines, but the superiority of the Morse system finally drove it out of use. The Bain telegraph is essentially the same as that which is now being revived under the name of

"AUTOMATIC."

The revival of the system is due to recent discoveries in the arrangements of circuits, by which the rapidity of recorded electrical impulses through very long wires has been made quite definite. Mr. Bain's plan was to take a fillet of paper and upon it to record the message in punched dots and dashes resembling a message in the Morse alphabet. This was passed over a metallic roller with great speed, and a fine wire which rested on the paper entered each hole as it moved and completed the circuit through the roller. The receiving machine was made to run at a speed corresponding with that of the transmitting machine, and the perforated dots and dashes were reproduced in black dots and dashes. The advantage of this system lies in the transmission of long messages, which are received and recorded by several operators on the paper. The paper is then passed through the transmitting machine. Until recently this speed could be obtained only on short circuits, the marks on long circuits running into each other and becoming illegible. Some of the Eastern lines are now introducing this system. The new American instruments have sent more than

FIVE THOUSAND LETTERS A MINUTE

between Washington and New York. In doing this 10 operators are required to feed one instrument, 10 copyists to transcribe and one operator to manipulate each of the two instruments—one transmitting and the other receiving.

Royal E. House, of Vermont, invented a long-line printing apparatus, which was patented in 1848. It was an admirable contrivance for printing the message in Roman capitals. The apparatus was very complicated, and little more can be attempted than to state its great power of execution and its perfect accuracy. The mechanical movements of the machine are set in action by hand labor applied to a crank, which works an air-pump for supplying a current of condensed air, which, under control of the electric current works, carries forward the movements of the composing and printing apparatus, so that each letter may be printed at the exact instant that it is struck upon the key-board of the instrument. Mr. Hughes, in 1856, patented a telegraph in which the feat of printing a letter with every impulse or wave of the electric current was accomplished. In the other telegraphs, as already described, several impulses, produced by successive makes or breaks in the circle are required to form a single letter. Shortly after the Hughes telegraph was patented, G. M. Phelps perfected an instrument combining the most valuable portions of both the House and the Hughes patents. This has been introduced with great success, and is known as the

"COMBINATION," OR "TICKER."

It is used very extensively in reporting market values, and it may be seen in active operation during many hours of the day in many of our hotels, brokers' offices, bucket shops, and upon the Merchants' Exchange. It prints the messages in plain letters and figures, but the abbreviations in the spelling of words are largely used. The dial telegraph is worked much on the principle of the "combination," but instead of printing it carries a light needle around, which points at the successive letters. They are thus visual and not recording telegraphs. The fact that two currents may be sent simultaneously—one from each end—has been long recognized by electricians, but

THE PRINCIPLE OF THE DUPLEX

was revived and patented by Stearns, an American, in 1872. At first the duplex-working was only tried on short circuits of 40 to 60 miles, but it has now become a matter of daily use on every busy circuit, long or short, both in this country and in Europe. The principle of the duplex-system is that the current sent on the depression of the key is divided into two parts, one-half being carried through one pair of coils in a differential galvanometer to the line, and the other half through the other pair of coils to a resistance coil, and then to the earth. The resistance of the latter is made exactly equal to that of the line wire, and the instrument of the sender being so placed that this divided current passes equally in each direction, this instrument remains unaffected, while operating on the armature of the first instrument. The two currents on the line wire assist or oppose each other in such a way as to affect the equilibrium in the differential galvanometer, but each operates only on the distant instrument. Duplex-working led to diflex—that is,

TWO MESSAGES PASSING OVER A WIRE

in the same direction at once, and to this has followed quadruplex and multiplex telegraphy. Quadruplex working was first perfected in 1876 by Prescott, Edison, and Garritt Smith, but the possibility of its being accomplished was suggested by Stark, of Vienna, in 1855.

THE FIRST TELEGRAPH LINE

built in the United States as a company enterprise was between Philadelphia and Fort Lee. The estimated cost was $15,000. This was a very modest sum to ask of the enterprising capitalists of great Cities like New York and Philadelphia. But the men of capital looked over their immaculate collars at the ticking machinery and into the faces of the hungry exhibition and up at the wire among the chimney tops and then down at the meager furniture and said "No." Each man feared to be the first fool. But what capitalists would not do, humbler men, and the friends of the inventor, did. One of the first men in New York to invest his money in the new device was the keeper of an eating-house. Mr. Corcoran, of Washington, was the first to contribute $1,000. The necessary money was at length raised, but chiefly outside of the great Cities, and "The Magnetic Telegraph Company" completed the construction of its line in 1846. The capital stock was $60,000, half of which was given to the inventor in consideration of his patent. The next Company organized was known as the New Orleans Telegraph Company, which extended its lines

FROM NEW YORK TO NEW ORLEANS,

by way of Wilmington, Charleston, Montgomery and Mobile. It was organized in 1848, but it was more than two years before its lines were completed. The contractor's charge for the construction of this line was $150 per mile for a single wire and $200 for two wires wherever they were needed. Numerous other telegraph companies were started about this time, many of them using the different systems of telegraphy described. The Morse interests found it necessary to defend their rights against these different devices, which they looked upon as infringements.

ST. LOUIS WAS REACHED

by the same lines one year later, 1847.

The Western Union Telegraph Company was organized at Baltimore, November 10, 1848. The route of its line was from Baltimore to Wheeling, by way of Harper's Ferry and Brownsville. The distance was 277 miles. Many of the stockholders in this company were interested in many other companies, and the result, in the course of a few years, was the gradual absorption of many small lines into this corporation. In 1860 it had embodied within itself the Faxon, the O'Riley, the House, the Bean, the National, the Ohio Telegraph Company, the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & Louisville and the National lines. The United States Telegraph Company was started in 1860 and absorbed by the Western Union in 1866. The Atlantic & Pacific was organized in 1865 with a capital of $5,000,000. In 1877 it became incorporated with the Western Union. The Mutual Union, established in 1880, met with the fate of all its predecessors six months later. The Baltimore & Ohio, organized in 1880, is the only company worthy of note which now stands up to dispute the ground with the overwhelming Western Union.

THE MORSE ALPHABET.

The telegraph is worked by the operators by sound. The operator who is sending the message manipulates the key and the current is transmitted to the receiving operator, who reads from the "sounder." The alphabet now in use, invented by Morse, consists of dots, dashes and spaces. The dot represents a short tick, the dash a long one, and may vary according to the length of the dash. The space represents the pause between the dots and dashes. Thus, for instance, A is represented by a dot and a dash. The dot is the sharp, clicking sound; the dash is a long click which is made by holding the key down. All the dashes in the alphabet are the same length except that representing L, which is twice the length, and that representing the cipher (0), which is three times as long as the others. The length is indicated on the instrument by the duration of the time which the key is held or pressed down on the instrument. The alphabet is as follows:

A	. —	N	— .	Z	. . . .
B	— . . .	O	. .	&	. . . .
C	. . .	P	. . . . .	1	. — — .
D	— . .	Q	. . — .	2	. . — . .
E	.	R	. . .	3	. . . — .
F	. — .	S	. . .	4	. . . . —
G	— — .	T	—	5	— — —
H	. . . .	U	. . —	6	. . . . . .
I	. .	V	. . . —	7	— — . .
J	— . — .	W	. — —	8	— . . . .
K	— . —	X	. — . .	9	— . . —
L	——	Y	. . . .	0	———
M	— —				

The Erie Railroad was the first to run trains by telegraph. It was introduced in 1851 by the President, Charles Minot, against the greatest opposition. The registering instruments were used entirely, and the operators were paid $1 a day.

OPERATOR'S PAY.

At that time operators in the commercial offices were receiving from $30 to $55 a month. Salaries continued to increase till 1870, when from $40 to $125 was paid. A reduction of 10 per cent. took place at this time, and within the year a strike—the first on record—was organized to regain what was lost. This effort on the part of the operators to hold their salaries up proved a failure, and at the end of four days they returned to their places. Another general reduction in salaries, of 15 per cent., was ordered by the Western Union in 1875; shortly after that company had absorbed the Pacific & Atlantic. This "sliding scale" has been in vogue ever since, by which salaries are constantly being lowered without an actual cut. It is done in this way: An operator who has been in the business for some time and is regarded as good and receives a fair salary is transferred to a more important position without any increase in salary. A new man or a man from an inferior position takes his place at a salary from 15 to 25 per cent. less and remains there. If an operator finds it necessary to leave his position to enter another office he is always cut $5 on the month.

Salaries before the present strike ranged from nothing to $85 per month. There were three operators in the City getting $95, five getting $85, probably a dozen getting $75 and the great majority getting from $40 to $50 and many receiving $20, while the number who work for nothing in the branch offices is by no means small.

THE WEEKLY BLADE
TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.
TOLEDO, THURSDAY, August 2, 1883.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A 1796 half dollar sold for $225 at the Crosby sale, New York, recently.

"Which will you have," said the banana woman, "three of a kind or two pears?"

The rapid increase in the number of tricycles in use is one of the features of this season.

Tom Thumb's body will be inclosed in solid masonry to prevent its theft by grave robbers.

A man failed in trying to commit suicide at Mansfield, Mass., and next day a railroad train ran over him accidentally.

Georgia has nearly $19,000,000 invested in factories, which give employment to nearly 18,000 persons.

Cremation will be commenced in Chicago just as soon as the society can agree upon the location of the furnace.

Twin boys, 10 months old, were taken suddenly ill in a Texas Town a few days ago and died within 20 minutes of each other.

Rome, Ga., is howling over its new directory, and the compiler of it has fled to the mountains. Prominent church members and business men appear as bar-keepers in the directory.

"Can you change a $20 gold piece?" he asked, as he gently placed an empty glass on the counter. "Yes," said the bartender. "Well, I'll go out and see if I can find one." —*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A man lives a few miles above Athens, Ga., who eats in one County, sleeps in another, smokes when sitting upon his piazza in a third, and has built his barn in a fourth. He lives where four counties corner.

No less than £30,000 is said to have been subscribed for an expedition to search the Red Sea and the bitter lakes to discover the arms, the armor and the precious stones that were in the possession of the Egyptians when they were engulfed.

An Omaha genius has invented a fountain pen, a stamp canceler, a double postal card, a sample tube, a burr-dresser, a car-track cleaner, a fire-escape, artificial teeth, a jar cover, a lamp-wick and a device for making hands shapely. And still he is not rich.

Sen. McDonald, of Indiana, is going to "stump" Iowa for the Democrats. He will speak at Clinton September 4, Des Moines September 5, and Cedar Rapids September 6. Congressman Morrison, of Illinois, has also promised to give his Democratic friends in Iowa a week during the canvass.

Fifty people drink at the free ice water fountain near the New York Postoffice every minute, and 3,000 pounds of ice are used every day to keep the water cool. The fountain is supported by the Moderation Society, and affords the only place for half a mile where a thirsty man can get refreshment without paying for it.

Niehaus's model for a statute of Garfield for the State of Ohio is finished. It represents the statesman in the act of addressing an audience, standing erect, with the right foot advanced, the right hand thrust into his bosom, and the left grasping a glove, hanging easily at his side. At his feet are a scroll, books, and a laurel wreath.

The census of Egypt, begun last year by Sir Auckland Colvin and just completed, shows the population of the country to be 6,798,230, of whom 3,393,918 are males. Cairo has a population of 368,108; Alexandria, including its suburbs, 208,775; Port Said, 16,560; Suez, 10,913; Tantah, 33,725; Mansurah, 26,784; Zagazig, 19,046; Rosetta, 4,671.

A New York woman, living opposite a milk store, brought suit against the dealer to restrain him from carrying on his business so near her house, because of the hideous din which he raised all day; but the judge refused to restrain him. When a nervous woman can't stand the racket made by a pump handle, it's a mean judge who won't order a milk dealer to substitute a hydrant.—*Norr. Herald.*

Ten years ago two loving hearts were separated by a little quarrel owing to the miscarriage of an explanatory letter. He went West and married; she stayed East and married, and now both are once more free. He has eight children and the jaundice and she seven and the dyspepsia, and neither has any idea of ever marrying again. Truth may be stranger than fiction, but it is not so romantic.—*Philadelphia News.*

While visiting the White Mountains last week, Mr. P. T. Barnum went to the top of Mount Washington. It was a fine day and the scene was unusually impressive, and the famous showman gazed about, long, in silent admiration. Then he drew a telegraph blank from his pocket and penciled this message to a friend: "I am at the top of Mount Washington. It is the second greatest show on earth."

Little Wife (indignant. She had just let him in, 12:30 midnight): "I can't understand why you gave me the slip to-day, you unmanly wretch!" He: "Sush a place that Fish'rsesh Exsh'bish'l, my dear! Simply couldn't find yer. Went Shiberia, 'n Shina—not there. Shpain—not there! Lifebosh—Freshmensh—(this seems to remind him)—fish diller ver' sheap—but makesh'y uncomm'ly shirsty!"—*Punch.*

Some clever confidence men gathered about an Iowa Granger on the cars the other day and commenced to tell where they carried their money. One "carried his loose," another "sewed his up in his pocket." The Granger kindly informed the gentlemen that he carried his in his inside pocket. One of the thieves had a knife in his hand, and cut out the pocket and took $465 while the other men held him. The conductor and brakeman took a hand in the matter and succeeded in recovering $400 of the money.

A tobacconist's clerk in Boston brought the wooden Indian in the other night, for which he thought the proprietor might pay him extra, as it is a rare thing for clerks to take such spells. The proprietor, who is near-sighted, being unconscious of the boy's freak, rushed out and grabbed what he supposed was the Indian and dragged it into the shop. It proved to be an Irishman, well tanked with fire-water. For a time there were warwhoops, sounds of revelry, and the jingle of broken glass. In a moment after the cyclone had passed that too smart boy was shot out of the door as if by a catapult. Then two men were seen to walk arm-in-arm into a green-blind bean bakery, and all was still except the boy, who was neither comfortable in mind nor body.

It is possible to have a million dollars or more and be utterly wretched. John, the son of the famous rich Stevens, of Hoboken, N. J., was born with a horrible birthmark on his neck—a big brown lump covered with fur. He has long been in love with a girl who was very fond of him and very sorry for him; but he never dared marry her on account of the gossip it would make because of his deformity. He has spent $100,000 in having it removed, but all the best medical science could do was to reduce it to a white swelling. This is so large that it forces him to carry his head very much on the side. It took a great deal of courage on the part of Miss McGuire to marry Mr. Stevens, not that he was unlovely in manner or disposition, but for fear of wagging tongues. The two young people have loved each other from childhood. Of course the life of John Stevens has been embittered by his deformity, and doubly so when he feared that he was going to lose the girl he loved on account of a thing that was no fault of his.

After the Style of the French.

Wall Street News.

"So you love my daughter, eh?"

"Y-yes, sir."

"And you have money to support her in good style?"

"I have $30,000 in bank, and an income of $5,000 per year."

"Money in bank! Ah! I see you are no financier, you should have invested in bonds and doubled your interest. For instance, I have securities paying 10 per cent."

The young man hurries off to get his cash and buy bonds of his future father-in-law. After he has departed Lucy enters the library and asks:

"Father, did William ask your consent?"

"He did, dear."

"And you said yes?"

"No, darling; he has no wealth to give you station."

"But he has $30,000."

"Oh, no. I just raked that in for bonds that won't be worth ten cents on the dollar six months hence. I love you too well to see you marry a poor man and have to live in sixth-story rooms."

The Revised Edition.

Harvard Lampoon.

Sunday school teacher (to the one bright boy in the class) "Jimmy, how did Elijah die?"

B. B.—"He didn't die; he was translated from the original Hebrew."

No molasses and water mixture, but a concentrated extract of the active medicinal properties of roots, barks, etc., is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR THE LADIES.

White dresses of all kinds are worn.

The short puffed sleeve is coming in for evening dresses.

Paniers are short and full and made in every variety of shape, and often open over the middle of the front breadth.

The oil silk mob cap is the best protection for the hair when bathing, but above it the coarse straw hat should always be worn.

Underskirts are made very simple, the most frequent trimming consisting of a simple pleating or full ruche around the bottom.

Single colored muslins, in blue, pink, ecru, apple-green and lilac trimmed with lace and ribbon, form the prettiest of Summer costumes.

A young English lady has shown what the fair sex can accomplish in the severe sciences. She had been refused admittance to a series of lectures by Prof. Huxley on biology, but at last gained his consent, and has beaten her 250 male opponents.

A Dakota paper uses this argument by way of "assisting" immigration to the Territory: "It costs $11,000 for a man to get a moderate outfit for farming in Iowa, but all a woman needs to run a homestead in Dakota is an oil-stove, three hens, and a rooster.

A celebrated oculist says that the present style of banged hair worn by the fair sex causes strabismus, and not infrequently affects the nerve of the eye and produces total blindness. We would give the name of the oculist, if we knew it.—*Norristown Herald.*

Madame Hurtrelle, a lady of position in Paris, has been arrested for drunkenness. In defense she said she read that the surest way of preserving furs from the ravages of moths was to stow them away in an empty spirit cask. She accordingly purchased one and confided to it her cloak. The weather being chilly, she required the garment, and the alcoholic fumes produced intoxication. She was acquitted.

Those large but light parasol handles, so useful for Summer traveling, are made out of cabbage stalks grown in the fields of Brittany. A particular kind of long-stalked cabbage or collard is left in the ground to grow higher and higher for two or three years, the leaves being carefully stripped from the stalk, which, becoming very tough and strong, is then used for the stick of one of those large parasols called the Jersey sunshade.

"How common those cambric polonaises are!" remarked Fogg. "Every other woman you meet has one on." "You shouldn't exaggerate," said Brown. "Twenty women have just passed, and not one of them wore a cambric polonaise or any other kind of a polonaise." "What of it?" replied Fogg. "I said every other woman wore one. I did not refer to these 20 ladies, but to the other ones." "What other ones?" "Why, the ones who wear cambric polonaise, stupid." —*Boston Transcript.*

When a Reno man wants a night of peace and quiet, says a correspondent, he tells his wife that he is going down town, and then goes and crawls under the bed. When she has got thoroly mad at him for staying out she prepares to retire, quite resolved to give him a hurrah of a lecture when he returns. Of course, being alone in the house, she looks under the bed, sees a man, gives a yell, and flees from the house to her mother's, two blocks away. In the morning she returns and her husband tells of a struggle with a burglar and is implicitly believed.

FASHION NOTES.

Pointed and basque waists, which have been of long duration, are beginning to be gradually modified—the basques are becoming shorter.

Ribbons are used in every possible way on dresses. They are fashioned in rosettes, long looped bows and ends on dresses and bonnets and on the neck drapery.

Arab, Persian and Tunisian muslins, worked with colored silks and gold are in high favor to drape over white silk gowns. When color is preferred to white the tint chosen is, for the most part, aurora pink.

The newest handkerchiefs have narrow hems, about four-fifths of an inch wide, surmounted by a very narrow border, either of embroidery or open work. The hem is edged with fine valenciennes, a finger wide, and very slightly gathered.

Fawn is the prevailing hue in many of the new canvas plaids, and large fawn spots shaded into spheres or moons in their third quarter, are strewn over whitey brown or flax blue muslins and mousseline de laines. Blue holds its own against all competitors.

Slipper ties are the favorite styles of shoes this Summer. These are cut down as low as the plain slipper, but the sides are lengthened to tie on the top over the toe piece, which extends like a tongue. They are made of fine kid and are lined with white, blue or pink kid.

The imported white mull dresses have an excess of ribbon and lace trimming upon them like heaps of drifted snow. The basque has a pointed front and square back, a great deal of drapery behind, and in several models, panels at each side made entirely of fluffy lace.

Some charming white muslin toilets are nearly covered with embroidered flounces of different widths. For one skirt there is a flounce sufficiently wide for an overskirt; others have a succession of narrower ones. These are trimmed with lace and a quantity of ribbon.

Worth has revived what he calls "*grande ceintures*," which are very wide sashes arranged in various ways, either around the hips or the waist line, but with short, broad, loops and ends that have the effect sought, of increasing the *bouffant tournure.* These were added to the most elaborate dresses prepared for the coronation festivities in Russia, and are also seen on very simple toilets.

English balbriggans are the favorite colored hosiery for Summer. They are to be had in the four colors now fashionably worn, viz: black, brilliant red (not dark garnet), navy blue and tan color. The most expensive stockings are embroidered by hand with gold or siver thread or in shaded floral designs with floss silks. Black stockings are worn with dresses of any color and on all occasions. White stockings are only worn by brides and bridesmaids.

Many Parisian ladies have adopted the latest fashion freak, which is the muslin sun-bonnet, in the streets of that City. The bonnets are made on foundations of light blue, pale strawberry pink or ecru and the trimmings spiral ruchings of white or tinted lace. They are extremely pretty and are good face protectors. Much criticism is heaped upon the fashion, but it is so sensible that it ought to become widely popular. The average style of street hat is an abomination in Summer, and it is a matter of congratulation that the French fashion makers are adopting something more sensible than silks and velvets and plumes and flowers for hot weather head gear.

China crepes in pale colors, tea rose, aqua marine and begonia, with large Persian figures and palm leaves, or else great branches of fuchsias, geraniums, etc., make elegant corsages and polonaises. The corsage is generally trimmed with black or dark velvet. Brocatelles are designed for rich toilets for country houses or fashionable watering places; the rich coloring of their designs and the suppleness and luster of their satin make them charmingly effective. They can scarcely be used for the dress itself, but serve chiefly for tabliers, straight scarfs, large revers of draperies or ample trains. Black lace arranged in shell fashion is the trimming that harmonizes best with these lustrous stuffs.

For dress occasions, for fetes and dinners at the watering places, white lace dresses are the first choice, and these are made short, and are considered appropriate both for day and entertainments, when a hat of the lace may be worn with it, or for the most elaborate dinner party, where a trained skirt was formerly *de rigueur.* White French laces, woven precisely like the black French laces that imitate Chantilly, are the novelties for these dresses, and are used in piece lace for the basque and overskirt, and with scalloped edges as trimming lace. These are made up over inexpensive and soft white satin Surah as a foundation skirt and basque lining, and are simply fashioned as a postillion, or else a very short basque that is even around the hips, and trimmed around the edge with full frills of the lace.

Wild Guesses.

Hartford Courant.

The smart man takes out a $20 gold piece and asks his friends how many new dollar bills will balance it in the scales, and offers to treat any one who guesses within 100 of the number. The thing was tried in a Hartford, Conn., insurance office, and the range of human judgment was never better illustrated. One clerk thought it would take 800 bills to counterbalance the gold coin, another 1,000, and so on until everybody present had placed his judgment in jeopardy. The lowest guess was 350 bills. When the guesses were all recorded the double eagle was placed on the scales and new dollar bills counted into the other side until the beam went down with 34 in the tray.

David Davis to the Coast.

Chicago Inter Ocean.

Our honored ex-Senator, David Davis, it is rumored, will go to the Atlantic for a bath. He is a little cramped for room in Lake Michigan.

Liver disease, headache, and constipation, caused by bad digestion, quickly cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

RECENT LITERATURE.

A CENTURY OF ROUNDELS, and other poems. By Algeron Charles Swinburne. New York, R. Worthington; cloth; gilt top; price $1.75.

This latest book of poems the author has dedicated to Christina G. Rossetti. They are framed upon the form of the French rondeaux and have been the subject of much criticism by the literati of England and America, the *Atheneum* of June 16 devoting four columns to the subject. As Mr. Swinburne's writings are popular and widely read, no doubt this "new departure" will receive a fair amount of attention from his admirers. One feature of his collection is very striking, viz., the purity which breathes in every page, and for this reason the Roundels will be appreciated by those who have differed from him in the manner in which he has chosen his English heretofore. The charming selection of child subjects is indeed strongly exemplified in several instances, and those of baby life are of exceeding fascination. Without going into the merits of introducing the rondeaux as an English mode of versification we will rest with quoting a few of his verses for the benefit of our readers:

FIRST FOOTSTEPS.

A little way, more soft and sweet
Than fields aflower with May
A babe's feet, venturing, scarce complete a little way.

Eyes full of dawning day
Look up for mother's eyes to meet
Too blithe for song to say.

Glad as the golden Spring to greet
Its first live leaflets play;
Love, laughing, leads the little feet a little way.

BABYHOOD.

(One Stanza.)

A baby shines as bright
If Winter or if May be
On eyes that keep in sight
A baby.

Though dark the skies or gray be
It fills our eyes with light
If midnight or mid-day be.

Love hails it day and night,
The sweetest thing that may be,
Yet cannot praise aright
A baby.

A BABY'S DEATH.

(One stanza.)

A little soul scarce fledged for earth
Takes wing with heaven again for goal,
Even while we hailed as fresh from birth
A little soul.

Our thoughts ring sad bells that toll,
Not knowing beyond this blind world's girth
What things are writ in heaven's full scroll,

Our fruitfulness is there but death,
And all things held in time's control
Seem there, perchance, ill dreams, not worth
A little soul.

ETUDE REALISTE.

(One stanza.)

A baby's feet, like sea-shells pink
Might tempt, should heaven see meet,
An angel's lips to kiss we think
A baby's feet.

Like rose-hued sea flowers toward the heat
They stretch and spread and wink
Their ten soft buds that part and meet.

No flower-bells that expand and shrink
Gleam half so heavenly sweet
As shine on life's untrodden brink
A baby's feet.

THE WAY OF THE WIND.

The wind's way in the deep sky's hollow
None may measure, as none can say
How the heart in her shows the swallow
The wind's way.

Hope nor fear can avail to stay
Waves that whiten or wrecks that wallow
Times and seasons that wane and slay.

Life and love, till the strong night swallow
Thought and hope, and the last red ray
Swim the waters of years that follow
The wind's way.

ENVOI.

Fly, white butterflies out to sea
Frail pale wings for the winds to try
Small white wings that we scarce can see
Fly.

Here and there may a chance-caught eye
Note in a score of you twain or three
Brighter or darker mould or dye.

Some fly light as a laugh of glee,
Some fly soft as a low, long sigh.
All to the haven where each would be,
Fly.

The poems are only printed on one side of each page, and the paper is very heavy and deeply lined with water mark, the whole effect rich and luxurious.

THE DOWNWARD PATH. From the French of Emile Gaboriau. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

This is of the class of French mystery novels to which "The Widow Lerouge" and "File No. 113" from the same hand belong. It is full of action, incisive in style, and of necessity strong in its peculiar merits. More effort is made to adjust the threads of a plot and to unravel it, than in the portrayal of any particular phase of human life. Paris is the scene, and an attempted assassination the introductory act. Readers of sensational literature will here find one of the best novels of that class.

POPULAR MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

This pleasant and popular little monthly has just issued another number, which from a cursory view, appears to be full of good reading matter. The illustrations are well chosen, and usually pretty good. Published by J. E. Caven & Co., Chicago. Subscription price, $1.50.

DIO LEWIS'S MONTHLY.

The present number is the first of this publication, which will undoubtedly meet with the general favor it merits. It is almost totally devoted to health matters, but what is rare, is at the same time entertaining. Dr. Lewis is an ardent advocate of the "natural cure" system. The magazine would be perfect, after its kind, but for the detestable way it is put together. The average man, outside an asylum, doesn't want to stop and hunt a knife to cut every page at bottom, top or side before he can finish an interesting article. Published by Clarke Bros., New York. Subscription price, $2.50.

LITTEL'S LIVING AGE.

The last number of this popular magazine is as good as usual. It contains: "Lord Lawrence," "The Little World," "Luther," "The Wizard's Son," "Mrs. Delaney in Ireland," "The First Warning," "Terra Cotta," "Norwegian Buildings," and the usual quantity of poetry.

Literary Notes.

Henry A. Sumner & Co., the Chicago publishers of John McElroy's war story, "The Red Acorn," of which five editions have already been sold, have in press and will publish August 5 a new novel, entitled "An Ideal Fanatic," by Hester Edwards Porch, a Louisville lady of literary ability.

The American Journal of the Medical Sciences, edited by I. Minis, A. M., M. D. The July number of this quarterly is a large one. The matter, tho designed chiefly to meet the wants of medical practitioners, yet includes much of real interest to the general public. Anatomy and physiology are here considered with minuteness of detail. Difficult cases in surgery and the latest discoveries in medicine are recorded. Philadelphia. Henry C. Lea's Son & Co.

A Cape May Dandy.

Boston Globe.

The chief dandy at Cape May changes his suits five or six times a day. Early in the morning he puts on a corduroy coat and knee-breeches, or knickerbockers, such as bicycle riders wear, and in which he takes a walk. On his return he dresses for breakfast in a suit notable for wide checks and loud yellow. At bathing time he saunters down to the beach in a pajama—that is to say, a loose sack and wide trousers made of light-colored stuff, girlishly trimmed, and normally worn in one's bedroom. His advent on the sands in such a rig astounds those who have not become accustomed to him, and alarms them a little, too, because they get the idea at first that he is a lunatic. It might be expected that he would be still more remarkable when attired for the water, but here appears a disappointment. He appears in a plain and conventional bathing-suit of loose flannel, because he knows that his attenuated form could not stand a comparison with those robust fellows who bathe in scant tights. In the afternoon he exhibits himself, for lounging or driving, in a costume of white, and in the evening he squeezes himself into a seemingly impossible black frock coat and dark trousers. "The former is conceivable," says the writer, "if he wears corsets, as they say he does, but how he gets his pantaloons on is a problem. His legs are small enough for the purpose. But do his feet screw off and on, or has he discovered a way of donning them shirt fashion over his dear little head?"

A Sea-Side Game for Rainy Days.

New York Times.

Each player obtains a lump of sugar and places it on his or her knee, upon a nickel, or a dime, or a quarter, or on $10, if tacy feel so disposed. Then they gather in a circle, and the player upon whose lump the first fly alights takes all the money from the others, and the winner at the end of the session gives the "swag" to the steward who obtained the sugar. This is called "fly-loo."

PARSON BROWNLOW.

He Could be Induced to Fight With Either Pistols or Natural Weapons.

Carp in Cleveland Leader.

In an interview with a son of the famous Parson Brownlow, I asked:

"Did your father believe in the code?"

"No, he considered duelling foolish and wicked. He deprecated the state of society in early days, but before the war a man who did not defend himself could have no influence. If he had acted differently he could have done nothing for the Union or himself. Once he accepted a challenge. It was from a little Democratic politician. As being challenged, he had the choice of weapons. He chose his enemy's pig-pen as the place, after the first rainfall as the time, and pitchforks as weapons. The politician, who was a dapper little fellow, of less than 90 pounds, was so disgusted that he let the matter drop.

"Several attempts were made to assassinate my father," continued Mr. Brownlow. "One night he was sitting writing by a tallow dip, when a bullet whistled past him. He ran to the door and shot at two men who were running away in the darkness. He hit one of them. It was a man he had knocked down with a wagon spoke. At another time two young Democratic legislators, brothers, called at the office to shoot him. He wounded one in the arm with his derringer, and then ran from the office home, they firing at him as he ran. When he came in the house he got a double-barreled gun and returned to the door. On seeing him the men concluded to desist. At another time a stone was thrown at him while he was walking in a Whig procession. He dodged and it struck a printer standing next to him and killed him."

"Those stories are all good," said I. "Tell me another."

"I might tell a great many more," replied Mr. Brownlow, "but I will conclude with one which nearly killed my father, and which effected his energies throughout the rest of his life. One Ryland wanted a Captaincy in the Mexican war, which Ryland supposed was given to my uncle through my father's influence. Ryland threatened to kill father. Judge Thomas A. R. Nelson told father that Ryland was a dangerous man and advised him to kill him. Father replied to Nelson that he preferred great personal hazard to the pain he would endure if he killed even his bitterest enemy.

"At this time Sen. Bell sent father a revolver, with a request that he would use it to kill the first rascally Democrat who attempted his life.

"A few nights after this Ryland came to our house very drunk. He called father to come out and fight like a man. Father pulled on his boots, and seizing his revolver, ran out in his night clothes. Ryland was staggered by the apparition and started back. Father knocked him down, disarmed him and kicked him into the street.

"A short time after this, at night, as he was returning home from church, Ryland slipped up behind father, while he was walking arm in arm with two preachers, and with a heavy weapon struck him on the head, felling him to the earth. Ryland fled. The blow fractured father's skull, and was an irreparable shock to his nervous system. On recovering he sent a message to Ryland telling him he would kill him on sight. Ryland fled to Texas."

"What was Parson Brownlow's first fight?" said I.

"It occurred 43 years ago. He was editing the *Weekly Whig,* and had attacked in its columns a local politician, a big, burly old fellow, whose name I don't care to give, as I don't care to hurt the feelings of his grandchildren, who are still living, and who are my friends. After the paper appeared he vowed vengeance, and bought a rawhide, as he said, 'to whip that damned preacher editor.'

"Father was standing by a stream near the Village when he saw him coming. Father told him to stand off, that he was an old man, and that he had better leave his sons to fight his battles.

"The burly old man told him he was bound to whip him, and started forward.

"Father stepped backward and picked up a wagon-spoke, and when the old man struck him with his rawhide he replied with his club. He hit the man across the temple, knocking him senseless to the ground. When his eyes opened he saw Brownlow standing over him. He looked up at him and then down at his shirt, which was covered with blood, and said: 'You are a damn nice preacher, ain't you?'

"It does seem," replied father, "that I know how to get the mourners down."

This is Plain Enough.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Several journals assail us for what we have had to say about the "Dorsey Budget," that made its appearance the other day in the New York *Sun.*

Perhaps we have been to some slight extent misunderstood in the matter. Our points are as follows:

The publication was an outrage.

There was nothing new in it, and it is doubtful whether Dorsey had anything to do with it.

The series of charges rest upon the unsupported assertions of persons not credible.

There is not a scrap of testimony from first to last.

Concerning some of the statements we have no knowledge, but there are certain accusations that we do know are falsehoods. We name them:

The story about Garfield at Chicago is a fabrication—bosh—not true—should not be talked of—there is no foundation for it.

The narrative about the August conference we know to be false in important particulars.

The MacVeagh interview with Conkling we know to be woven of fiction and colored with lies.

The Stanley Matthews slander is a self-evident lie.

How to Drive Flies Out of a Room.

Observations made by M. Rafford, a member of the Society d' Horticulture, at Limoges, show that a castor-oil plant having been placed in a room infested with flies, they disappeared as if by enchantment. Wishing to find the cause, he soon found under the castor-oil plant, a number of dead flies, and a large number of bodies had remained clinging to the under surface of the leaves. It would therefore appear that the leaves of the castor-oil plant give out an essential oil, or some toxic principle which possesses very strong insecticide qualities. Castor oil plants are in France very much used as ornamental plants in rooms, as they resist very well variations of atmosphere and temperature. As the castor-oil plant is very much grown and cultivated in all gardens, the *Journal d' Agriculture* points out that it would be worth while to try decorations of the leaves to destroy the green flies and other insects which in Summer are so destructive to plants and fruit trees. Anyhow M. Rafford's observations merit that trial should be made of the properties of the castor-oil plant both for the destruction of flies in dwellings and of other troublesome insects.

The Democratic Majority in the House.

New York Sun.

A majority of 64 is not easily managed, with the loose discipline that has heretofore existed on the Democratic side; but as the conduct of this majority will have a most important influence upon the chances of the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, the need is so much the greater that the Speaker of the of Representatives should be a man able to deal with the questions of reform that will present themselves for settlement. Samuel J. Randall is that sort of a man.

The Radical and the Policy of Opportunism.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The world rarely moves fast enough to suit a radical. It is difficult for him to see why an abstract principle which has been shown to be intrinsically right should not be applied immediately. There is to his mind something ignoble in the policy of opportunism. He is unable to appreciate the full philosophy of the fact that reforms are not made by a turn of the legislative wheel, but are growths, and that they can not be established before their time.

ALONG THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The Great Wheat Realm.

Magnificent Scenery—The Man with the Glass Eye and His Story—Bismarck and Its Real Estate Fever.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

ON NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,
50 MILES WEST OF MANDAN,
July 15, 1883.

Thinking perhaps a letter from this remote region might be acceptable to yourself and many readers, I will put in an hour as I whirl along over this vast unbroken plain. I started from Minneapolis, (the Queen City of the Northwest, where water-power sufficient to turn the wheels in "the mills of the Gods," is compassed by the skill of man, and where beautiful lakes is profusion seem to vie with each other in loveliness) in company with a genial companion whom we will dub "Professor," and our nights' ride was marked only by broken rest, weeping heavens and babies. Morning found us at

MOORHEAD AND FARGO,

two beautiful twin Cities only separated by the Red River and the boundary line of Minnesota and Dakota, and we hear the colored "waitah" call breakfast now ready in the dining "cah," and after a good ablution we seat ourselves and discuss a square meal and good cup of coffee. Looking out the window the veritable claim shanty, 10x14, banked with sod, and cow staked in the broiling sun, meets our eyes, and the Professor remarks, "In the Cottage by the Sea," and from the vast expanse one can see, with its waving grasses, I think the expression a fit one. The land is a dead level. It promises fair in the Summer, and is hot enough to be Old Nick's home, but like the latter, deceives one terribly in the Winter. It promises well for a season, but the season is short. We soon come to

THE FAMOUS DALRYMPLE FARM,

of 30,000 acres with its 36 sections of wheat in one track, now about knee high and looking fairly. It looks beautiful and is only broken by the home house and those of tenantry. Four self binders are used on each section. A half mile track adorns the space between there and Casselton, a flourishing town three miles distant and I think of the wonderful advance of American ideas and the pushing to the front of the old time sport. This line of road has needed rain very badly, and last night's heavy shower cools the atmosphere and raises the hopes of all. Corn, now about 10 inches high, is seen at rare intervals. Oats promising a fair yield in abundance and wheat with its rich green color just heading. The Professor yawns and closes his eyes—nay not so, for I see the rare exhibition of a person sleeping with one eye open, and a strong stare, and with some embarassment, I look the other way and shut my eyes as I feel that my companion looks upon me with an eye of suspicion. Now I hear a gentle snore and a feeling of reassurance comes over me and I gently change my position and quietly open the corner of an eye only to close it as I find him still intently "going one eye on me." I feel uncomfortable and have a strong desire to change seats. It seems to look me through with its glassy stare and I purposely let my foot fall on his corns, and with a mild exclamation which did not emanate from a Sabbath School he opened his other eye and I discover a difference in them.

STORY OF A GLASS EYE.

When a moment later he takes out a silk handkerchief, and then removes the glaring, watchful eye and carefully wipes the eyeless socket, I breathe a sigh of relief, and an audible smile creeps over my face. He says:

"What pleases you?" I relate my uneasy feeling, and he in return tells me how the loss of the eye occurred. As it fell from his lips I give it you:

"Years ago when the Northern Pacific was being projected I was a boy fresh from college, and having some influential friends, got a position in the engineer corps and started from Duluth, the place immortalized by J. Proctor Knott, on our westward course, living largely on game, which was then abundant. Our survey was a preliminary one, and consequently slow, and the season advanced faster than we did. But the broad, open prairie, with its buffalo elk, deer, antelope, and sage hens always provided the meats in profusion. One day, late in the season, near where Jonestown now stands, it came my turn to provide game. One of our horses had been lost, as we supposed, and when about four miles from camp I came upon a dozen or so mounted Indians, and in the lead who should I see but our horse, "Silvertail." In my boyish bravado I claimed the horse, and with a tap on the barrel of my Sharp's rifle, I sought to impress upon the gentle savage my power to enforce my demands. I was motioned off, but in order to show my authority I raised the hammer of my gun. I was instantly knocked down, and in a few minutes found myself unarmed, astride the same horse, securely fastened to a big buck Indian going toward a grove of timber. An hour brought us to our destination, evidently an old camping ground of theirs, and here the pow-wow began. I was at once securely tied to a tree which tho small resisted my utmost endeavors to escape. It seemed to please them infinitely to see my useless struggles. They were a roving, thieving gang, and in despoiling some camp had stolen among other things the frontiersman's necessary supply in case of rattlesnake bites or other dire calamity, a quantity of Indian bitters sometimes called whisky. This was now produced and soon had the desired effect of rousing their courage and devilishness. They would set up a yell and brandish knife and tomahawk before my face, and winding my crown lock around a finger, would describe a circle with their knives. I would flinch in spite of myself, but tried my best to be as brave as possible, as I did not believe they would dare to kill me. But when they began to throw their tomahawks to see how close they could come, my nerve failed me, and I dodged. Would I had been sightless then, as this eye is now. Oh, the horrors that I then passed through."

"BISMARCK,"

calls out the conductor, and we catch our grips and step off in the future capital of Dakota. It is situated on the east bank of the Missouri River, and from Capitol Hill one gets a glorious view of the surroundings. The Professor need not shut an eye in looking through a field glass though the slight advantage does not make me envy him. The muddy Missouri winds its way at our feet in a turbulent boiling manner, bidding defiance to living animal to cope with its whirlpools, eddies, sucks and endless motions. The river is here spanned by a railroad bridge, and this is the head of navigation. The Professor says:

"Look way to the south," and upon adjusting my glass I see a herd of antelope, whose graceful motions delight the senses, though they weary the eye. A puff of smoke from a thicket and away bounds the herd, but as they ascend the bluff one seems to lag and we surmise the hunter's rifle has done its deadly work. Now he stops and licks his side. Oh for a more powerful glass (of some sort) to awake imagination or open the eye. Looking about us we see a heap of bones and on our return as we pass them we find them to be all that remains to mark the last resting place of a once lordly buffalo, and his stout black horns tell the story of the immense strength the animal uses when facing a foe. The City has now about 3,000 inhabitants and real estate is booming. Fabulous stories are told of speculations, and all are getting rich, though the soil is unkroken and manufacturing not thought of. Strange hallucination. A sells B a lot at $50 per foot front. It cost $10 per acre, so A has made a stake, and B says it is worth $100 per foot so each have made about the same amount. Do you see; Or C sells D 10 acres at $400 per acre, and D can't sell it at all so C pockets the money and D pockets the loss. A great country for speculation and all are happy, if it would only rain.

But we must leave Bismarck and the good hostelry of the Sheridan House, and cross the river to Mandan, where the Northern Pacific have located their division shops, and which are now being pushed to completion. The labors of the day have been wearying, and we call the hotel clerk and timidly ask for a single room. Such a thing is not to be thought of at the front, and as we are too tired to do much "kicking" we accept cots in a room with a dozen others. Seeing one over against the wall, I immediately locate myself, while the Professor takes one on the opposite side. Knowing there would be sport, I kept awake to watch the effect of the

NEVER ENDING VIGIL OF THE GLASS EYE.

At 9:30 the lodgers began to come in and I found the Professor had gone off in sound slumber by the sonorous sounds issuing from his cot. For the most part our new comers were, according to the customs of this country, "a little off," and now one comes in and hearing the music which came at regular intervals from our friend, I hear him say softly to his companion, "Be Dod, Jaimie, lets have some fun." I chuckle to myself and await results. Boots off, the tipsy son of the Emerald Isle steals softly as is possible to the side of our friend and is about to turn the cot over when he catches the fixed gaze of the Professor and shrinks back as though caught at a chicken roost. I can see him as he once more looks at the upturned face of the Professor to assure himself he is not mistaken and he beckons his companion to come over to him but 'tis of no avail and I hear him mutter,

"By the howly St. Patrick, there was niver the loikes before—a man to slape wid one eye open! B'yes, divil a bit will I slape in such company. Let's put him out."

And a trio of Ireland's select are now stealthily looking over the cot at the unflinching immobile orb. A brilliant idea at once strikes Pat and he says:

"B'yes, if we can make him face the wall, he will not watch us, and I will try and fix him." In a moment he returns having a broom splint and gently tickling the Professor's ear, it has the desired effect, and he turns from them. Something is heard to drop and now rolls to Pat's feet, and with a drunken chuckle he picks it up and exhibits the Professor's glass eye, and says:

"Who'd 'a' thought a man of his age would play marbles? and this is a regular bull's eye!"

No longer able to keep still, I laugh aloud and explain to our friends the Professor's ownership, and the laughter which ensues awakens our friend, who replaces said orb, and order reigns supreme.

Here I am at Dickerson, 120 miles west of Mandan, and the country not described. It is rather rough and begins to put on a rugged appearance, as hills which terminate in peaks are frequent objects of curiosity. It is still growing drier as we approach the Rockies, and the short buffalo grass, stunted in appearance, and sage brush tell the story that we are about over Dakota's tillable land. Cattle ranges are now frequent, and vast herds roam unmolested. The Northern Pacific have made this the terminus of a freight division, shops are being built, and prospects are good for a live Town. I have forgotten to mention that at Bismarck they have wood for fuel, and 25 miles west they are mining lignite coal, which burns fairly well and sells at $4 per ton. It crops out at a number of points along the line. Should the man with the glass-eye trouble you as mush as he has me, you will be glad to bid us both adieu. Yours truly,

J. B. COOPER.

He Believed in Temperance.

"Fact is," said Mr. Swiller, sitting down at the round table with his friend. "Fact is—two beers, Tony!—there's just as much intemperance in eating as there is in drinking, and that's what puts me—by George, that's refreshing, isn't it? Cold as ice. Fill 'em up again, Tony—out of patience with these total abstinence fanatics. A man can be temperate in his eating and he can be temperate in his drinking, and I go—light a cigar?—in for temperance in all things. Now I like to—thank you, yes, I believe I will repeat—sit down with a friend and enjoy a glass of beer in a quiet way, just as we do now. It's cool, refreshing, mildly stimulant—have another with me—and does me good. I know when I have enough and—once more, Tony—when I have enough I know enough to quit. Now do I look—hello, there's Johnson; sit down with us, Johnson; three beers, Tony—I was just asking Blotter here if I looked like a victim of dyspepsia. I don't drink much water this weather; I believe it's the worst—this time with me, fellows—thing a man can put into his system such weather as this. I believe beer is the best thing for any man, and I know it's the best thing for me. But I—don't hurry, have another before you go; here, Tony—don't gorge myself with it; I don't sit around and get full every time I take a drink. I like to—three more, Tony—sit down quietly with a friend and enjoy a glass of beer and a bite of lunch, but I don't like to gorge myself. I don't eat myself into a—fill these up again—dyspepsia, either, and then claim to be a temperate man. Temperance in all things is my mozzer-mozzo motto. Thatsh me. Now I don-donk-donkall I donkall myshelf a drinking man—onee more wiz me fellow—I like to sit down quieshly wish few frens and 'joy glash beer—just becaush does me good; good. But I donteat myshelf to death—oncesh more all roun'—like thesh temperals falatics—oncesh in a while I like glash of beer—jush in qniet way oncesh in while, but you don'see me gettin' full ev'y time ——" (Talks temperance in all things, and uudue indulgence in nothing over 12 more glasses, and succumbs.)

Mrs. Langtry's Fatal Disease.

New York Correspondence Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

Unfortunately Mrs. Langtry is, I am told, suffering from a malady known to physicians as elephantiasis and to the professional humorist as "big head." It is usually a fatal malady—one, in the language of Dante, "*Che non lascio giammai persona viva.*" Mr. Booth is one of the few persons who has survived its attacks. You remember that he turned manager, and for the time being went to rack and ruin. Mrs. Langtry has the "big head." She knows all about acting and all about management. The public, the press and the critics must wait her pleasure While Mr. Irving and Mme. Modjeska bear with hardships of the West, Mrs. Langtry will be borne in a cushioned brougham from Delmonico's to a New York theater, where seats will bring a premium ranging from $1 to $10. Naturally, Mrs. Langtry has a right to go her own gait; but if the gait is not profitable, will she finish her tour? If reports are well founded, she has begun to show a much more dangerous symptom than love of comfort. Mrs. Langtry has become quite indifferent to the duties of an artist towards the public. During the last few weeks of the season just ended no one knew when the curtain would rise for the evening. Sometimes it went up at 8, sometimes at 8:30 and sometimes at 8:45.

A Queer Tree.

The queerest of trees must be the baobab, or monkey bread. It grows to the height of 40 feet, "but its girth is entirely out of proportion to its hight, some trees being 30 feet in diameter. An old baobab in Africa is, then, more like a forest than a single tree. Their age is incalculable. Humboldt considers them as "the oldest living organic monuments of our planet" Some trees are believed to be 5,000 years old. You can cut a good-sized room into the trunk of of a baobab, with comfortable accommodations for 30 men, and the tree lives on and flourishes. It produces a fruit about a foot long, which is edible. As an example of slow growth in England, a baobab at Kew, though more than 80 years old, has only attained a hight of four and half feet. A kindred species to the African baobab grows in Australia. They have been measured, being 30 feet high, with a girth of 85 feet.

Peg-Legs at the Bat.

Only 75 spectators saw the game of baseball played in Philadelphia on Monday by two nines of one-legged men, but there was fun enough to have kept a thousand laughing. The game began with the "Crips," of Trenton, in the field, and the "Hoppers," of Philadelphia, at the bat, and resulted in a victory for the "Crips" by a score of 8 to 6. It was remarked that the players who used crutches generally ran as well as those with wooden legs. But the only home run was made by Naylor, of Trenton, a "peg-legger," who having knocked the ball into the center-field, hopped around to the third base with surprising agility while his adversaries were gathering from various points to look for it, and then stole home on a wild throw, waving his arms like windmills to preserve his equilibrium, and very much out of breath.

Nothing New About Tilden's Democracy.

Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.)

Mr. Tilden is squarely on the track for 1884, with the signs indicating that he will receive a great deal of encouragement. This leads us to remark that there is nothing new about this kind of Democracy. And while on this topic we might inquire what becomes of the statement of certain newspaper correspondents—who recently crawled through the picket-fence at Greystone—that "under no conditions" would Mr. Tilden accept the nomination? Can it be possible that Mr. Tilden neglected to confide in these gentlemen?

An old Judge.

Washington Star.

Judge Snell stopped the proceedings of a Washington Police Court to caution a woman named Mary Poland, who was sitting in the audience, that if she didn't take her arm from around the neck of the marine occupying the seat next to her, and stop trying to hug him, he would punish her for disorder in court.

EDUCATION OF THE ELEPHANT.

An Animal That Takes to Learning as Naturally as a Duck to Water.

Popular Science Monthly.

The most striking feature in the education of the elephant is the suddenness of his transition from a wild and lawless denizen of the forest to the quiet, plodding, good-tempered and cheerful beast of draught or burden. There takes place in the keddah, or pen of capture, a mighty struggle between the giant strength of the captive and the ingenuity of man, ably seconded by a few powerful tame elephants. When he finds his strength utterly overcome by man's intelligence, he yields to the inevitable and accepts the situation philosophically Sanderson once had a narrow escape from death while on the back of a tame elephant inside a keddah attempting to secure a wild female. She fought his elephant long and viciously, with the strength and courage of despair, but she was finally overcome by superior numbers. Although her attack on Sanderson in the keddah was of the most murderous description, he states that her conduct after her defeat was most exemplary, and she never afterward showed any signs of ill temper.

Mr Sanderson and an elephant driver once mounted a full-grown female elephant on the sixth day after her capture, without even the presence of a tame animal. Sir Emerson Tennent records an instance wherein a elephant fed from the hand on the first night of its capture, and in a very few days evinced pleasure at being patted on the head. Such instances as the above can be multiplied indefinitely. To what else shall they be attributed than philosophic reasoning on the part of the elephant. The orang-outang, so often put forward as his intellectual superior, when captured alive at any other period of life than that of helpless infancy, is vicious, aggressive and intractable for weeks and months, if not during the remainder of its life. Orangs captured when fully adult exhibit the most tiger-like ferocity, and are wholly intractable.

If dogs are naturally superior to elephants in general intellect, it should be easy to tame and educate newly-caught wild dogs or wolves of mature age as newly-caught elephants. But, so far from this being the case, it is safe to assert that it would be impossible to train the most intelligent company of pointers, setters, or coolies ever got together to perform the feats accomplished with such promptness and accuracy by all regularly trained circus elephants.

The successful training of all elephants up to the required working point is so fully conceded in India that the market value of an animal wholly depends upon its age, sex, build, and the presence or absence of good tusks. The animal's education is either sufficient for the buyer, or, if not, he knows it can be made so.

Great Self-Denial.

Texas Siftings.

"Where can I buy a pair of cuffs?" inquired a late riser of an Austin hotel proprietor one Sunday morning.

"Don't believe you can anywhere," replied the hotel man, "clothing stores are all closed up until 4 o'clock in the evening."

"Well, where can I get a cocktail? I am as dry as a puff ball."

"Can't. Saloons are closed up until after 4 o'clock."

"I suppose I can get a glass of sweet cider at some corner grocery, can't I?"

"Not much; groceries are all closed up until after 4 o'clock."

"Are, eh? Then I guess I'll have to go down to some drug store and get a glass of plain soda."

"Can't do that, either. Drug stores are not allowed to sell soda until after 4 o'clock."

The man moved mournfully over to the water cooler and had about half filled a tumbler, when a policeman in front of the hotel commenced shooting at a suspicious looking dog. The hotel guest dropped the glass, jumped about 14 feet, and running behind the office desk, shouted:

"Don't shoot again, cap! I won't touch a drop of your damned old ice water until after 4 o'clock! If you think it's too rich for my blood, I'll practice self-denial and spit cotton till sundown."

A Romantic Re-Marriage.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A license to marry was issued yesterday to William Heath and Adelina A. Heath. William H. Heath will be remembered as a former popular Auditor of St. Louis County, who was tried some years ago on a charge of embezzling $50,000 of the County funds, was found guilty, and sentenced to the penitentiary for 10 years. About a year ago he was pardoned by Gov. Crittenden, and has since been regaining his honorable standing in the community. His wife, who was Miss Van Waggoner, a daughter of Judge Van Waggoner, of the Criminal Court, obtained a divorce about three years ago, during Mr. Heath's incarceration. The couple have several children, and as the marriage license indicates they have again determined to reunite their lives and fortune, it is to be hoped, happily. Mr. Heath, before the one mistake of his life, was a very popular man and officer, and was regarded as a man of strict honor and integrity. During his imprisonment he was clerk of the Commissary Department, and gained for himself the confidence and consideration of his officers.

At the Island.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Who was that pretty girl you had down at the Island last Wednesday?" asked a Joralemon street man of a Remsen street friend, as the two met yesterday afternoon.

"Wednesday, Wednesday," pondered the Remsen street man. "Was I at the Island Wednesday?"

"Yes, and you had a girl with you."

"A brunet?" queried the Remsen street man, still puzzled.

"No, I saw you there Tuesday with the brunet. but this wasn't the one."

"Was she a blonde? No, I had the blonde down there Thursday and Friday. What kind of a looking woman was she?"

"Rather slender, and you didn't seem to want to take supper there. Heard you tell her you'd get something to eat when you got back to Brooklyn."

"Oh, I know. Certainly, Wednesday. Why, old fellow, that was my wife. Come and take something?"

Rough on Rats.

An English scientist in Australia has discovered a fungus that produces in the rodent family a fatal skin disease. He proposes to rid the country of field mice, rats and possibly the pestiferous rabbit by inoculating a number of them with this particular bacteria and turn them loose to spread it. The authorities have been advised to await the result of further experiments before adopting the plan, lest great harm may come to the people. It is now known that the dreadful trichina is bred to perfection in rats and transmitted to whatever animal eats them, particularly hogs; also, that the germ of tapeworm is found, almost, if not quite, exclusively, in fresh beef, probably deposited there by some sort of fly. It is also known that germs develop differently according to the kind of animal in which they find lodgment. All kinds of meat and bread are full of them, but they can all be destroyed by 212° of heat.

It Struck Right.

Boston Journal.

One man in Boston is thanking his stars that the strike of the telegraph operators took place. He proposed to sell a 1,000 short on New York and went with his despatch to the office, when it was refused. He was in a towering rage, but went home and woke up the next day to find that he was a thousand dollars richer than he would have been had his message been sent.

A Surrender in Advance of the Battle.

New York Mail and Express.

Mr. John G. Thompson, who has managed many Ohio campaigns for the Democracy, admits that "Hoadly can't be elected unless we can get all the Republicans to vote for him who left their party last Fall." That is a virtual surrender.

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Has a Sore Foot, Which He Thinks Will Kill Him.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"My dear," whimpered Mr. Spoopendyke, hobbling into his wife's room and throwing himself into a chair with a desolate expression of despair on his visage. "My dear, there is something the matter with my foot, and I can't make out what the trouble is."

"I know!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, hovering over him with affectionate interest and solicitude. "I think it's rheumatism."

"No, it ain't rheumatism, either!" growled Mr. Spoopendyke. "It is something worse than rheumatism, and if it goes to my heart it may kill me!"

"May be it's a stone bruise," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, not realizing that a great deal of the sentiment and most of the danger are taken out of a malady when it is definitely ascertained what the malady is. "All you want is some liniment and you will be all right by to-morrow."

"That's all you know about it," grunted Mr. Spoopendyke; who was not to be put off with so small a disaster as a stone bruise. "I tell you, that I have got some trouble with my foot that threatens my life, and you stand around there like a cork in a bottle, and talk about it as though I hadn't got one leg into my coffin as far as the hip. Here I am a kicking at death's door with a game foot, and all the interest you have in the matter is to shoot off a vast amount of intelligence about stone bruises. I tell ye, it's something that ain't to be trifled with. Now, what're you going to do about it?"

"Are you sure it isn't a corn?" hazarded Mrs. Spoopendyke, timidly. "Sometimes corns hurt worse than anything else; but I never heard of people dying of them."

"No, it isn't a corn!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, nursing his foot and glaring at his wife with a mingled expression of rage and pain. "What d'ye think this foot is, anyway; an agricultural district? When did you ever hear of a corn that reached from the heel to the knee? Which of your friends ever had a corn that hurt clear to the ear?" and Mr. Spoopendyke touched his foot carefully to the floor and eyed his wife narrowly to see if she noticed the expression of agony on his face.

"If it acts that way it must be a bunion!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke triumphantly. "All you have got to do is take your boot off and put your slipper on."

"That's it," yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, hauling off his shoe and firing it across the room. "When a man is dying of inflammatory rheumatism, it's only a bunion! You've got it! A pain that starts at the toe, runs to the back of the neck and ties a hard knot over the spine is a bunion! Show me the bunion!" he continued, sticking his leg out straight and pointing his finger at the offending foot. "Take this digit in your lily white hand and place it tenderly on the dod gasted bunion before I die and forget what killed me! Pick it out of the surrounding anatomy!" he yelled, wringing his foot and bouncing up and down in his chair in a delirium of rage. "Pluck the bunion from its mountain fastness on the hoof of Spoopendyke and hold it up to the gaze of the same!"

"Does it hurt—?" commenced Mrs. Spoopendyke, soothingly.

"Hurt!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, springing from his chair and dancing around the room like a flea. "Of course it don't. It tickles. Hurt! It's a picnic! Say, my dear," and his voice was low and tender. "Say, my dear, instead of going in the country this Summer we'll lay in a stock of bunions and wear 'em around for our health and recreation! Hurt!" he shrieked, breaking out in a new spot. "Hurt! It feels like a band of music! That's what it is, a bunion! It took you to hit it! When I get time to fit you up with a full beard and a bottle of whisky I'm going to start a dispensary with you! If you'd only improve your mind until you reached the standard of intelligence of a moderate donkey you'd only need a stolen corpse and a bad smell to be a first class medical college!"

"Say, dear," observed Mrs. Spoopendyke, who had been carefully exploring her husband's boot; "Say, dear, I think I have found out what the trouble is. It isn't a bunion after all. Here's a peg sticking out here about a quarter of an inch. If you will have that taken out I don't believe you will suffer any more."

Mr. Spoopendyke jammed his hat over his eyes, shoved his feet into his slippers, grabbed the obnoxious boot and started for the door with a withering look at his wife as he went out.

"I don't care," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, as the front door slammed vindictively; "I don't care. If he has it taken out, he has to admit that I was right, and if he doesn't it will hurt him till he dies. I don't know which will be the worse for him, but he will have to do one or the other." And with this crowning triumph still in her mind, Mrs. Spoopendyke began to scare the flies out of the room with a sheet, wondering why a fly who has been half smashed against one window frame will insist on coming in at the other window to be smashed over.

Thanks to a Drenched Boy.

Albany Express.

One afternoon recently, when one of those severe storms we had lately was imminent, a lady drove up to the door of a North Pearl street establishment. Entering, she met a cash boy. "Please go out and hold my horse; he is afraid of the rain," she said. The boy ran out hastily—possibly in the hope of a dime. The storm came on, the animal was restless, but the boy held him, and in a few moments was drenched. Half an hour the storm lasted. The lady then ran out and asked the boy to please drive her up Clinton avenue; the little fellow did as requested, and then the lady—thanked him. The half drowned child did not get even a car ticket, and had to walk to his store. There he was taken in and sent home in a carriage, for the boy was chilled and pale. He was taken sick from the effect of his bath, and there was talk of suing the woman who would treat a boy in the shameful manner reported to us by responsible persons.

A Tender Foot.

Merchant Traveller.

Mrs. Parvenu had recently furnished her new house, and it was gorgeously done. Everything was in style, and the carpets were woven in one piece to fit each room. Mrs. Parvenu has a daughter, and of her she was talking to a visitor. "Ah, Mrs. Parvenu," said the lady, "your daughter doesn't go out much?" "No, not a great deal. It tires the poor dear so much." "Indeed! Isn't she well?" "Oh, yes, well enough; but, you see, at so many of the houses where she must call she has to walk over the seams in the carpets, and it hurts the poor dear's feet and makes her so tired."

ROME, GA., May 22, 1883.

Editors Constitution:

With the hope that it will reach the eye of other sufferers, I desire to write you a statement of my case and my wonderful rescue from death from malarial blood poison by the use of the great S. S. S. (Swift's Specific.)

In 1880 I came from the North to take charge of the gas works in Rome, as Superintendent, and after the overflow which occurred in the Spring following, I was very much exposed to malarial poison, and in 1882 found my blood so contaminated with the poison that I was forced to give up business. I was treated by the Rome physicians without relief, they advising me to go North, which I did. The doctors North told me that my only hope was to return to the milder climate, and accordingly I came back to Rome, completely broken down and nearly a skeleton. My trouble finally determined in an abscess of the liver, and nearly every one (myself included) thought I was doomed to die within a few days. In this condition I was advised by a friend to take Swift's Specific, and I took it just as a drowning man would catch at a straw; but as soon as my system got under the influence of the remedy, the abscess came to a point and burst, passing off without pain. In fifteen days after this I was up at my work, and have since enjoyed excellent health.

Every sufferer from malarial poison should take Swift's Specific.

Yours truly, C. G. SPENCER,
Sup't. Rome Gas Light Co.

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

J. W., Adamh, Neb.:
Is Ryan, the pugilist, still alive?
Yes.

M. D. S., New London, Iowa:
Was George Washington a member of any religious denomination? If so, what?
He was a member of the Christian Church.

S. I. O., Hartland, Wis.:
Please answer through the BLADE who the Duke of Cambridge is.
George William Frederick Charles, cousin of Queen Victoria.

Subscriber, Cowles, Neb.:
1. Please give popular vote of Hayes and Tilden. 2. Also Tilden's age.
1. Hayes, 4,031,950; Tilden, 4,284,885; Cooper, 81,740. 2. Sixty-nine.

J. D. G., Modena, Mo.:
1. Is Prof. O. S. Fowler, the author of "The Science of Life," dead? 2. If not, what is his present postoffice address?
1. No. 2. New York.

A. B., Illiopolis, Ill.:
1. Please tell me where I can obtain a history of the Royal family of Germany. 2. Also if there was such a person as Prince Greer of Germany.
1. Try Lee & Shepard, Boston. 2. Cannot say.

A. C. P., Stella, Mo.:
1. Who is the man that appoints the United States Detectives, and his postoffice address? 2. Where is the Sioux Indian Reservation?
1. James R. Butler, Washington, D. C. 2. Dakota Territory.

E. R., Eversale, Ky.:
1. Please give us the names of Pres. Arthur's Cabinet. 2. Also the Adjutant-General of the United States Army.
1. There has been no change in the Cabinet since given in the BLADE. 2. Gen. R. C. Drum; Assistant, Col. J. C. Kelton.

D. R. C., Hudson, Ind.:
1. Where is Gen. J. C. Fremont? 2. Is Mrs. Fremont dead? 3. Which is the highest mountain in the world?
1. New York City, we think. 2. No. 3. Mt. Everest is said to be the highest summit on the globe, having an altitude of 29,002 feet.

Minnoser, Burr Oak, Mich.:
1. About what date did the letters u and v change places? That is, when did u become a vowel and v a consonant? 2. When were punctuation points first used?
1. About the close of the 16th century. 2. The system of punctuation now in use was introduced in the latter part of the 15th century.

C. C., Kennedy, N. Y.:
1. Was Edwin M. Stanton ever a member of Buchanan's Cabinet? 2. When did Pres. Lincoln nominate him for Secretary of War? 3. Where can a good false face or mask be obtained?
1. Yes, he succeeded Black as Attorney General. 2. January 13, 1862. 3. For the purpose you indicate, application should be made to some responsible physician.

L. E. S., Nashville, Tenn.:
Can you tell us anything about the Isle Jesus?
It is an island in the Province of Quebec, eight miles northwest of Montreal, bounded by the Jesus and Prairie Rivers, branches of the Ottawa before it joins the St. Lawrence. Length, 23 miles; greatest breadth, six miles; area, 54,202 acres; population, about 10,000; capital, Sainte Rose.

O. M. D., Locust Point, Ind.:
Please republish the cholera medicine recipe given by the BLADE last year.
Take equal parts of the tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, 15 to 30 drops in a wineglass of water, according to age and violence of the attack. Repeat every 15 or 20 minutes until relief is obtained. Even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent thing for the ordinary summer complaints, colic, diarrhea, dysentery, etc.

C. H., Chester, Ill.:
1. Where can I get an exhaustive and reliable work on tariff? 2. Is there any concrete, formed of sand, cement, etc., that will stand freezing and be suitable for walks? 3. Being of a mechanical turn of mind, I would like a good book, something on the style of a "Natural Philosophy," calculated to give one hints as to arranging conveniences about home.
1. For free trade literature, write to A. L. Earle, Secretary of the Free Trade League, New York City. For books and documents in favor of protection, address American Protectionist, same City. 2. Yes. 3. Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, for catalog.

D. P., Covalt, Pa.:
1. Is dynamite safe for a greenhorn to use in blasting rocks? 2. Where can I get it? 3. Give a sketch of the life of Daniel Boone? 5. Can you give the name and address of any raw fur dealers in Europe? 5. Why is the trade dollar only worth 85 cents? Is that the real value, or is it a speculative scheme?
1. No. 2. At the hardware stores. 3. Given a few months ago. 4. Sorry to say we cannot. 5. That is the market value of it by weight. There is little doubt, however, but that Congress will provide for the exchange of "trades" for "standards," and thus holders will realize 100 cents on the dollar.

A. H. M., Botna, Iowa:
Did not the Convention, in drafting the Constitution, vote once or twice to have the President elected by Congress?
Yes; the members of the Convention voted thus several times (and once by a unanimous vote of all the States) to make the President elective by the two Houses of Congress; they voted once to make him elective by a body of electors chosen by the State Legislature only, and they voted finally to make him elective by a body of electors chosen as the State Legislatures might ordain. The proposition to choose the President by direct vote of the people found so little favor that only a single State supported it.

J. F. S., Cherry Fork, O.:
I want a recipe for cheap concrete flooring for stables, cattle sheds, etc.
Mix three bushels coal ashes from a blacksmith's shop with two bushels gas lime, and then add sufficient gas tar to make a stiff mortar. If the ammoniacal liquor has been separated from the tar, its place must be supplied by adding water till the tar is thin enough for use. For stables and cattle sheds, the mortar can be laid down with a spade, and fine sharp sand or gravel sifted over it; then roll well, and you will have a good concrete floor. It will take a few days to get thoroughly hard, even in dry weather; but it will be a good piece of work, if carefully done. Autumn is the best time for laying this kind of pavement.

W. S., Calhoun, Tenn.:
Please furnish a good recipe for fine champagne cider.
To 100 gallons of good cider put three gallons of strained honey, or 24 pounds of good white sugar. Stir well and set it aside for a week. Clarify the cider with half a gallon of skimmed milk, or one-quarter pound of dissolved isinglass, and add four gallons of pure spirits. After two or three days bottle the clear cider, and it will become sparkling. In order to produce a slow fermentation, the casks containing the fermenting liquor must be bunged up tight. It is a great object to retain much of the carbonic gas in the cider, so as to develop itself after being bottled.

W. C. S., Kalamazoo, Mich.:
In reading the BLADE I found an item from Manchester, O., headed "A snake 20 inches in length taken from a lady's stomach." I showed the item to one of the leading physicians and surgeons of this place, and he branded it as a falsehood. I want to know if its true, or is it gotten up to create a sensation?
It is true that the news item was sent to the BLADE, and published in good faith. Further than that we are not advised. There is no law in Michigan or elsewhere to punish leading physicians who doubt the statement. Even very small doctors have been known to have enormous snakes in their boots, and there is no reason why a full grown woman should not have a little one in her stomach.

the big building was filled from 9 o'clock till after 3 in the morning by

THE GAYEST CROWD OF DANCERS

imaginable. There were clerks with their sweethearts whirling in the waltz, old fathers dancing the lively quadrille with their wives. There were old people and young, well off and poor, all dancing away like mad in the smooth street, to the music of one of the best orchestras in Paris. It rained every little while, but the crowd did not mind it in the least. The musicians were under roof and so long as they played the people danced, those who were fortunate enough to own one holding an umbrella over their heads. It was a lively time, with lots of laughter and many a jest and what was strange no rowdyism, no hard language, nothing to disturb the good time they all had.

Further down the Boulevard, in Rue St. Denis, there was a band about every two blocks, and here they danced in the center of the street. Yellow sand had been thrown on the cobble stones so that a fairly smooth floor had been obtained. But smooth or rough everybody danced and danced with evident enjoyment. One of the favorite places was on Rue Drouot, near the corner of the Boulevard des Italiens. There the pavement is of asphalt and that formed a splendid floor for the dancers. The place was gay with festoons of colored lights, flags and bunting. The crowd—there must have been at least 500 persons there—danced to the music of a good orchestra from 10 o'clock till after 3 in the morning. During the showers they sought refuge in the neighboring cafes, and as soon as there was the slightest let up in the downfall they went at it again with new vigor. They were of all classes and conditions of people, but they laid aside everything that night except the desire to have what they considered a good time. If hard dancing on an asphalt pavement from 10 to 3 is having a good time, they certainly had one.

A TEMPERATE MOB.

It was a strange thing, to an American at least, to notice that in spite of the enormous crowds that surged through

the sole heir after Chambord's death to the regal rights of both branches of the Bourbons. He is the author of several works, which have been translated into English.

T. E. T., Guthrie, Ia.:
1. Please tell me of what glycerine is made.
2. Tell difference between cyclone and tornado.
3. What will cure a horse that has sweenie?

1. Glycerine is a product of the process of saponification. There are various methods of preparing it. The mother liquid of the soap factories afford a convenient source of it. From this it is separated by adding a slight excess of sulphuric acid, heating the solution with carbonate of baryta, filtering, and, after the filtrate has been concentrated by evaporation, taking up the glycerine with alcohol, which is afterward to be distilled off. Glycerine is formed in small quantities during the process of alcoholic fermentation. 2. A cyclone is a wind storm. A tornado is a wind storm accompanied with thunder, lightning and rain. 3. Robert Jennings, the celebrated veterinary surgeon, says there is no such disease; that cases called sweenie are invariably the result of injury in some remote parts, as the knee, foot, etc. On the other hand, Dr. Tellor, author of "The Diseases of Live Stock," recognizes the disease, under the head of "Strains of the Shoulder and Leg." He says "the management of these injuries must be on the general principles laid down for sprains. When recent, and when inflammation is present, the horse should be slung, and the part treated with cold or hot fomentations. The best books on the subject do not have other recommendation for the restoration of the muscles when wasted than the repeated applications of moderately stimulating liniments, mild blisters, and a long period of rest in the barn-yard or at grass. There are two agents, however, worth trying: The one is the hypodermic injection of strychnia, one-half to one grain daily, immediately over the 'sweenied' muscle; and the other the steady and intelligent use of electricity. When the animal is a valuable one, it will pay to have one or both these measures carried out by a skillful person."

F. W. T., Cold Springs, Kan.:
I want to know something about Benares, India, and why it is held in such reverence by the Hindoos.

The City is situated on the left bank of the Ganges, 390 miles northwest of Calcutta. It has a population of about 200,000. The modern City of Benares dates from the period of Mohammedan ascendancy in the latter part of the 17th century, but the ruins found in the vicinity indicate a much earlier origin. The Hindoos believe Benares to have been founded at the creation of the world. It is noteworthy that three religions have flourished there—Buddhism, Mohammedanism, and Brahmanism. A true Brahman regards it as the holiest spot on earth, and believes that future blessedness is secure to the worst of men fortunate enough to die within its precincts. Hundreds of invalids are brought here to be sanctified by so enviable a death. Even the water of the sacred Ganges is holier here than elsewhere, and quantities of it are taken and conveyed by pious pilgrims to every part of India. Along the terraced river side fires are continually burning, on which smoulder the bodies of the recent dead. The sacred Brahman bulls roam in large numbers through the narrow streets at will, frequently disputing the right of way with foot passengers. There are not fewer than 1,000 Hindoo temples in the City. The famous temple of the sacred monkeys swarms with large yellow monkeys, who overrun a quarter of the City. They are maintained and carefully tended by the Brahmans, who imagine them to possess certain holy attributes. The Hindoos are the dominant race in Benares, constituting nine-tenths of the entire population. On important religious occasions throngs of pilgrims, sometimes to the number of 100,000, come from all parts of Hindostan to visit the City.

Ex-Dealer, Sioux City, Iowa:
Will you republish that portion of the new tariff law embracing liquors?

Champagne, and all other sparkling wines, in bottles containing each not more than one quart and more than one pint, $7 per dozen bottles; containing not more than one pint each and more than one-half pint, $3.50 per dozen bottles; containing one-half pint each, or less, $1.75 per dozen bottles; in bottles containing more than one quart each, in addition to $7 per dozen bottles, at the rate of $2.25 per gallon on the quantity in excess of one quart bottle. Still wines, in casks, 50 cents per gallon; in bottles, $1.60 per case of one dozen bottles, containing each not more than one quart and more than one pint, or 24 bottles containing each not more than one pint; and any excess beyond these quantities found in such bottles shall be subject to a duty of five cents per pint or fractional part thereof; but no separate or additional duty shall be collected on the bottles; provided, that any wines imported containing more than 24 per centum of alcohol shall be forfeited to the United States: provided further, that there shall be no allowance for breakage, leakage, or damage on wines, liquors, cordials, or distilled spirits. Vermuth, the same duty as on still wines. Wines, brandy and other spirituous liquors imported in bottles, shall be packed in packages containing not less than one dozen bottles in each package; and all such bottles, except as specially enumerated or provided for in this act, shall pay an additional duty of three cents for each bottle. Brandy and other spirits manufactured or distilled from grain or other materials and not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, $2 per proof gallon; each and every gauge or wine gallon of measurement shall be counted as at least one proof gallon, and the standard for determining the proof of brandy and other spirits or liquors of any kind imported shall be the same as that which is defined in the laws relating to internal revenue; but any brady or other spirituous liquors imported in casks of less capacity than 14 gallons shall be forfeited to the United States. On all compounds or preparations of which distilled spirits are a component part of chief value, not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, there shall be levied a duty not less than that imposed upon distilled spirits. Cordials, liquors, arrack, absinthe, kirschwasser, ratafia and other similar spirituous beverages or bitters, containing spirits, and not specially enumerated or provided for in this act, $2 per proof gallon. No lower rate or amount of duty shall be levied, collected, and paid on brandy, spirits, and other spirituous beverages than that fixed by law for the description of first proof; but it shall be increased in proportion for any greater strength than the strength of first proof; and all imitations of brandy or spirits or wines imported by any names whatever shall be subject to the highest rate of duty provided for the genuine articles respectively intended to be represented, and in no case less than $1 per gallon. Bay-rum or bay-water, whether distilled or compounded, $1 per gallon of first proof, and in proportion for any greater strength than first proof. Ale, porter and beer, in bottles or jugs of glass, stone or earthen ware, 35 cents per gallon; otherwise than in bottles or jugs of glass, stone, or earthen ware, 20 cents per gallon. Ginger ale or ginger beer, 20 per centum ad valorem, but no separate or additional duty shall be collected on bottles or jugs containing the same.

— Springfield, Mo.:

Hot, dry and vas of a Secretary of a whirled away towards Denver the deu By the mountains, on through Colora Springs with the garden of the Gods b two miles away, the Denver & Rio Gran Railroad bears you for a few hours of p turesque riding, and then the City of Col ado comes in sight. The near approach not a particularly pleasant one. It is t

QUEEN CITY OF THE PLAINS,

and though the everlasting mountains loo grandly in the distance, around for mil stretches this vast level expanse, treel and barren.

I quickly lost all sense of outside su roundings, all memory of the long journe all realization of everything except t scene before me when once within the Cit Here is undoubtedly the greatest gatheri of old soldiers the world has ever yet se Nearly two whole decades have vanish into the past since the smoke of the migh conflict cleared away, and men returned their homes to begin anew the peacef pursuits interrupted by the din of w Apparently these experiences by camp-fi and in the field have no chance of growi dim in the light of the present, for

AT THE BUGLE NOTE

of the Commander-in-Chief of the Gran Army of the Republic, the old vetera come each year together, this time in t young City of the Plains, to meet and gre each other for the old time's sake. The are here from Maine; they have co from California, almost every town a hamlet over the whole great North has representative. Denver is ablaze with e citement. Its streets are a mass of buntin Flags are flying everywhere. Men in t well remembered blue uniforms gathe upon the corners shaking hands with ol comrades, their eyes filled with tears, the voices shaken with emotion. Here an there old war songs are heard, while ban fill the air with the stirring melodies of t fighting past. The most intense enthusias prevails. Even the night hours fail to brin quiet and calm, and no one seems ready t slumber until past midnight.

Camp Van Der Voort, where the variou posts are quartered, is situated about thre miles from the City, but trains are runnin to and fro constantly and the roadway alive with carriages and pedestrians. the camp the scene is a stirring one. Th number of old soldiers there and coming variously estimated at from 15,000 to 25,00 Add to these throngs of visitors who hav found quarters in Denver and some ide may be formed of this grand gathering, th effect of which will be to renew old associa tions, strengthen the Grand Army, and in tensify the patriotism always strong in th American heart.

Tuesday was the real opening of the En campment. The hosts had been pouring i for several days, but then occurred th formal reception and grand parade of th veterans. It was a magnificent sigh Fully

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE

witnessed the display, even though the su shone down through the long hour with the intense brightness peculia to Colorado. Of course this number wa not at the camp to listen to the openin exercises, but many thousands besides th veterans found their way thither to hea the welcoming speeches and the replies, a recalling something of the old war days Gen. Logan seemed to be the principal her of the occasion, as he has from the first Whenever his swarthy face appeared ther arose shouts of pleasure, and crowds gath ered quickly around anxious to shake hand with him in memory of the trying times o yore, when he led them on to victory.

There was a good deal of "talkee, talkee, as John Chinaman would say, speeches be ing made by the presiding officer, Judg Symes, one of Denver's leading citizens, th Governor of the State, the Mayor of th City, Commander Van Der Voort, and other winding up with one from Gen. Logan. It was well that he came last, for the crowd had grown weary standing in the hot sun and no one else could have held it longer Then the line was formed and at 2 o'cloc moved out of camp with colors flying, ban playing, drums beating and horses pranc ing, while the enthusiasm of the on-looker waxed stronger and stronger. Only 4,00 veterans joined in the parade. The re mainder had strong memories of the weary marches of the past, and there was n fascination in the long tramp to the City and through the crowded streets. For those who were in ranks one thing was remarked to their credit. Not a single man was under the influence of liquor, but soberly steadily they walked along, many of them maimed and scarred, with furrowed faces that spoke of the passage of years and the struggles they had brought. In front of the St. James Hotel Gen. Logan received the militiamen and veterans in the presence of an immense crowd. Every window and balcony was crammed. With the family of the Governor was conspicuous Miss Kate Field, while a little farther on was Sen. Hill and his family with other notables.

Many comical things occur daily and hourly. The intense feeling of the old soldiers is shown in their disposition to constantly cheer on the least provocation. Two of them were passing along in the early morning of Wednesday. One of them suddenly stopped exclaiming, "I must holler, by George." "Don't do it," said his companion, "you'll be arrested." "But I've *got* to; I'll *bust* if I don't," and "holler" he did loud enough to wake the dead, but he wasn't arrested. A good many seem to feel as if they would "bust," if not allowed to give vent to their enthusiasm.

One of the most interesting "veterans" here is "Aunt Becky" Young, the famous battlefield nurse, who came with the Iowa delegation, being an honorary member of the Joe Hooker Post, Des Moines. She served with the Army of the Potomac for two years, and is well known to many of the old soldiers, who greet her with the utmost delight. Snow is falling upon her head, though she seems yet hale and vigorous, able even to do duty in another war, were there need.

COMMANDER VAN DER VOORT

was received with great enthusiasm, and seems to be a general favorite, as indeed he should be, for he has done splendid work for the Grand Army and it owes him much. There are many who feel that he should be re-elected to the post he has filled so honorably and so ably.

Wednesday was much duller in appearance, both in the camp and in Denver, than Tuesday, because of the absence of so many upon excursions into the mountains. During the afternoon there were meetings held by the States which the veterans seemed greatly to enjoy, and at which the question of the

FUTURE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

of the Grand Army was discussed. A dress parade at 6 o'clock was followed by a camp-fire meeting at 7, which lasted until midnight, when quiet settled down once more upon the scene.

To-day the interest has centered upon the mooted question of the new Commander and the balloting began this afternoon. Ere this reaches you the matter will be definitely settled. It is held to be a great honor, and the friends of the candidates—of whom Mr. Kountz, of Toledo, is one—are working with a will. Beath, of Pennsylvania, and Barnum, of New York, seem to be the most generally talked of.

The Encampment thus far has been a brilliant success. The veterans are pleased with Denver and Denver's hospitality, and the City is proud of the visit of the Grand Army. Various excursions through the beautiful mountain scenery of Colorado have been planned at reduced rates, and the departing trains are bearing hundreds in different directions to see the wonders of Nature. But there are thousands left to witness the grand display of fireworks to-night. It is said that they will be the finest ever seen west of the Mississippi, the cost exceeding $5,000. Denver has done nothing by halves, and when the Encampment is finally over, and the gathered veterans have returned to their homes, they will retain a warm appreciation of her efforts to give them a kindly welcome to Colorado and to make their stay in this young State—as yet unborn when they were fighting the battles of the Republic,—a pleasant one to remember.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Political Points—Ohio, Massachusetts, Virginia—Free Education for the "Mother of States"—Dusendor —Judge Hoadly—The Advance of Dreaded Diseases.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, July 27, 1883.

We begin to get views about the coming election, and the Republican politicians from Ohio who go through the ordeal of the interview speak more confidently about the prospects in your State than they have done in several years. On the other hand the exultant tone of the Democrats, so manifest immediately after the Convention, is a good deal qualified, and the indications are certainly very favorable to the success of the Republican ticket. But the campaign has not fully taken shape as yet, and much interest is shown in its progress. The *Republican* publishes Judge Foraker's opening speech, and the candidate of the saloons and beer-shops is narrowly watched to see how he will bear himself on the stump. Thus far his success in covering his position has not been great, but he is regarded as a man of ability, and he will have ample opportunity to develop his resources. Meantime it is evident that his competitor "has the courage of his convictions," and is fully equal to the championship which has been assigned to him.

We also have some indications as to Massachusetts. Butlerism frightened the Re

The Sunday School.

The Last Days of Joshua.

LESSON 7, SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1883.

Golden Text.—Choose this day whom ye will serve.—Joshua 24: 15.

LESSON TEXT.

Joshua 24: 14-29.

14. Now therefore fear the Lord, and serve him in sincerity and in truth; and put away the gods which your fathers served on the other side of the flood, and in Egypt; and serve ye the Lord.

15. And if it seems evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve; whether the gods which your fathers served, that were on the other side of the flood, or the gods of the Amorites, in whose land ye dwell; but as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord.

16. And the people answered and said, God forbid that we should forsake the Lord, to serve other gods.

17. For the Lord our God, he it is that brought us up and our fathers out of the land of Egypt, from the land of bondage, which did those great signs in our sight, and preserved us in all the way wherein we went, and among all the people through whom we passed.

18. And the Lord drove out from before us all the people, even the Amorites which dwelt in the land; therefore we will also serve the Lord, for he is our God.

19. And Joshua said unto the people, Ye cannot serve the Lord, for he is an holy God; he is a jealous God; he will not forgive your transgressions nor your sins.

20. If ye forsake the Lord, and serve strange gods, then he will turn and do you hurt, and consume you, after that he hath done you good.

21. And the people said unto Joshua, Nay; but we will serve the Lord.

22. And Joshua said unto the people, Ye are witnesses against yourselves that ye have chosen you the Lord to serve him. And they said, We are witnesses.

23. Now therefore, put away, said he, the strange gods which are among you, and incline your heart unto the Lord God of Israel.

24. And the people said unto Joshua, The Lord our God will we serve, and his voice will we obey.

25. So Joshua made a covenant with the people that day, and set them a statute and an ordinance in Shechem.

26. And Joshua wrote these words in the book of the law of God, and took a great stone, and set it up there under an oak that was by the sanctuary of the Lord.

27. And Joshua said unto all the people, Behold this stone shall be a witness unto us, for it hath heard all the words of the Lord which he spake unto us; it shall be therefore a witness unto you, lest ye deny your God.

28. So Joshua let the people depart, every man unto his inheritance.

29. And it came to pass after these things, that Joshua, the son of Nun, the servant of the Lord, died, being an hundred and ten years old.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

In this lesson we are shown:

WHOM TO SERVE, AND WHY; AND THE COST OF RIGHT SERVICE.

- I. We Should Serve the Lord vs 14, 15.)
- II. The Lord has Won a Right to our Service (vs. 16-18.)
- III. The Lord's Service is Our Only Safety (vs. 19, 20.)
- IV. Entire Surrender is the Cost of the Lord's Service (vs. 21-29.

I. WE SHOULD SERVE THE LORD.

Now therefore fear the Lord and serve him, and if it seem evil unto you to serve the Lord, choose you this day whom ye will serve (vs. 14, 15.) We are sure to serve some god. No man living is his own master. No man can claim that he yields no deference, gives no service to any superiors One man serves his appetite; another his lusts; another his ambition. One man gives all deference to his political party, another to his country, another to mankind generally. One man is subservient to public opinion; another yields only to the opinion of his immediate circle, but he defers wholly to that; yet another is under the strong will of a single superior man. One man submits himself to what he calls reason; another to what he calls science; another to what he calls common sense; and each of these men is ready to yield himself unreservedly to that which bears the outward appearance of this master. Man is so constituted that he must and will, be in service of some kind. The strongest illustrations of this are found in the bigots of unbelief. There is no sectarianism so narrow and intense as sectarian "liberality;" the sectarianism that is hostile to all positiveness of conviction outside of its own restricted limits. It is not, therefore, a question whether we shall serve the true God, or serve nothing at all; but the question is, Shall we serve the true God or false gods? Shall we give ourselves up to that which is rightly above all; or surrender ourselves to that which we ought to be above? Unless we serve the Lord, whom do we propose to serve? Unless we are living for Him, for whom are we living?

II. THE LORD HAS WON A RIGHT TO OUR SERVICE.

The Lord our God, he it is which did those great signs in our sight, and preserved us in all the way; therefore we will also serve the Lord (vs. 17, 18,) God has done enough for us to justify his demand on our loving service. His doings in our behalf have been sufficient to inspire our confidence in him at all times. And the contrast of the Lord's doings with the doings of any other god we have known, or have attempted to serve, is in itself a reason for our committing ourselves to him without hesitation or reserve. We have been disappointed in ourselves, in our fellows, in the public generally, in what we called science, or reason, or common sense; in whatever else we rested on, or looked up to, as a safe commander; but we have not been disappointed in the Lord. No promise of his ever failed us. We never erred through obeying one of the Lord's command's. We have found so far, by every experiment of our lives that the Lord's way for us is sure to be better for us than our way, or than anybody else's way, for ourselves. "Therefore will we also serve the Lord."

III. THE LORD'S SERVICE IS OUR ONLY SAFETY.

If we forsake the Lord and serve strange gods, he will turn and do you hurt (v. 20.) In making any choice it is important to look at the alternative. And the alternative choice in this case is in serving the Lord and battling for the Lord. There is a great conflict in progress. The Lord and his loving subjects are in conflict with the Devil (who is represented in all the unworthy and false gods) and his willing followers. There is no exemption and no discharge, in this war. Every person must be one side or the other. He who is not for the Lord is against Him. And he who decides not to serve God, thereby elects to defy God. And that makes a square issue. Then the contest wages. God or his enemies must finally give way. Who can doubt the result in such a struggle? It is of no use for us to say that we won't be influenced by fear. We ought to be afraid of the consequences of a wrong choice, and a wrong course in life. We ought to be afraid to fight God. Love and gratitude ought to be sufficient to bring us into the Lord's service. If they are not so, a fear of God's power against us ought certainly to keep us from turning against God. It isn't safe to give battle to God. Unless we serve him we do give him battle.

IV. ENTIRE SURRENDER IS THE COST OF THE LORD'S SERVICE.

Now therefore, put away the strange gods which are among you, and incline your heart unto the Lord (v. 23.) It is of no use to try to serve the Lord—and other gods. A great many persons do try that thing. A great many persons think that is a proper thing to try. They even mis-read the first commandment, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me," as though it meant, Thou shalt not give any other god the first place in your affections, but you must reserve the foremost place for God, keeping other Gods in the back ground. But the commandment is in fact, Thou shalt not have any other god, any god but God, before him—in his sight; and all the universe is in his sight, before him. If you would have the Lord as a dweller in your heart, you must put the whole of your heart at the Lord's disposal. Every other god must be put away from you. Unless you are wholly the Lord's you are not at all the Lord's. Unless you have surrendered yourself unconditionally and unreservedly to the Lord's service—yourself, your talents, your possessions of every kind, held as for him, ready to be used or to be given up at his call—you have not entered the Lord's service. You cannot be in the Lord's service until you are ready for that. Are you in the Lord's service? If you are not, do you realize the alternative of your choice?—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*

WORDS FAIL. "Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. SELBY CARTER, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Having been afflicted all my life with Scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in Blotches, Ulcers, and Mattery Sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by the use of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, and since discontinuing its use, eight months ago, he has had no return of the scrofulous symptoms.

All baneful infections of the blood are promptly removed by this unequalled alterative.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Amount Collected for the Year, $144,-554,366, and Every Cent Paid In.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has written a letter to Sec. Folger in regard to the operations of his office, in which he says: "I have the honor to report that the offices of all the Collectors of Internal Revenue, 126 in number, were carefully examined before the close of the last fiscal year, ending June 30, 1883, and the entire collections and internal revenue for that year, amounting to $144,-554,366, have not only been accounted for, but paid into the Treasury of the United States.

"My predecessor, Hon. Green B. Raum, in his report to you dated July 26, 1882, made a statement which it may not be improper to repeat. He said: 'It is further my pleasant duty to report that during the past six fiscal years, the sum of $748,881,017 has been collected from internal revenue taxation and paid into the Treasury without any loss by defalcation.' The expenses of collection the last fiscal year (including expenses of this office) will be found on final adjustment not to be less than 3½ per cent. on the amount collected. The expenses of collection for six years has been about 3 6-10 per cent. on the amount collected. This sum has been disbursed without loss to the Government.

"Notwithstanding the material changes made in the law by the act of Congress of the 3d of March, 1883, yet so large was the increase of taxes derived from distilled spirits that for the year ending June 30, 1883, there was collected $144,554,366 of internal revenue. The collection of the vast sum cost the Government about $5,-120,000, a percentage of three and one half, and the money was disbursed without any loss to the United States. No combinations exist to defraud the Government of its internal revenues, nor is it believed that any important efforts are making for the illicit manufacture of either whisky, tobacco or cigars.

"The Executive order of June 25, 1883, directing the consolidation of revenue districts, is being executed as rapidly as the great labor of doing so will permit. It is to be hoped that in a few days, or weeks at most, the order will be made to take effect in nearly all the districts affected by it. In some instances the matter will necessarily be delayed by difficulties incident to the execution of the new bond required of each Collector designated for the district as newly constituted.

"Your attention is respectfully called to the statement appended, which shows comparatively the receipts from various sources of internal revenue during the last year and the statement of total collection in each State separately; furthermore appended is an estimate of the probable reductions in internal revenue for the current fiscal year under the operation of the act of March 3, 1883.

"These reductions, as you will observe, are nearly $43,000,000. A comparative statement of receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, and 1883, shows total receipts as follows:

1882	$146,523,273
1883	144,553,366
Decrease	$ 969,907
Total receipts from spirits made in 1882	$ 69,873,408
In 1883	74,368,775
Increase	$ 449,536
Increase, mainly from spirits distilled from grain	$ 4,274,314
From retail liquor dealers' special tax	169,232
From spirits distilled from fruit	32,786
From wholesale liquor dealers' special tax	16,897
Total receipts from tobacco in 1882	47,391,989
In 1883	42,104,250
Decrease	$ 5,287,738
The decrease was mainly in chewing and smoking tobacco	2,897,339
On cigars and cheroots	1,530,637
On dealers in manufactured tobacco special tax	860,723
Total receipts from fermented liquors in 1882	$ 16,153,920
In 1883	16,900,615
Increase	$ 746,695
The increase was mainly on ale, beer and porter	745,365
The special tax on brewers decreased	10,939
Total receipts from banks and bankers, not National, in 1882	$ 5,253,518
In 1883	3,748,994
Decrease	$ 1,504,464
The decrease in bank deposits was	1,069,894
On bank capital	431,066
Total miscellaneous receipts in 1882	$ 7,850,497
In 1883	7,430,731
Decrease	$ 419,866

There was an increase of $105,973 on penalties and a decrease of $516,055 on bank checks, friction matches, patent medicines, etc.

In the amount of collections the State of Illinois heads the list, with $25,977,525; New York returned $17,767,187; Ohio, $15,704,-097; Kentucky, $15,387,057; Pennsylvania, $8,703,679; Missouri, $7,680,411; Indiana, $5,592,719; New Jersey, $5,424,457; Virginia, $5,078,196; and Iowa, $4,062,770.

Including receipts from the sale of stamps for checks, matches, etc., the aggregate receipts from internal revenue for the fiscal year were $144,553,366.

Ex-Sen. Bruce to Stump Ohio.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—Hon. B. K. Bruce, Register of the Treasury, has accepted an invitation to stump Ohio for Judge Foraker, and will deliver several speeches in the State. The ex-Senator takes no stock in the stories that Foraker will lose the colored vote the coming campaign.

A Rebate of $15,000.

KINGSTON, Ont., July 26.—A Kingston merchant has obtained from the United States Government a rebate of $15,000 unjust tax which he paid upon pressed hay imported into the United States.

Ex-Treas. Polk Gets 20 Years.

NASHVILLE, July 26.—The jury in the case of Ex-Treas. Polk brought in a verdict of guilty of embezzlement, and fixing the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for 20 years and imposing a fine to the full amount of the embezzlement.

A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

MAGNETIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK.
BEFORE
BRAIN & NERVE FOOD.
AFTER

Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and for all Weaknesses of the Generative Organs an **Unfailing and Positive Cure.** Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. ☞ With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the **Cheapest and Best** Medicine in the market. Full particulars in pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package, 50cts; six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing the MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH

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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (½lb and lb) by grocers, labeled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists,
London, England.

DR. RICE,
37 Court Place, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Longer established and the most successful, as practice will prove. Cures all private and Sexual Diseases, Spermatorrhœa and Impotency, the result of self-abuse, or other causes producing Nervousness, Seminal Emissions (night emissions by dreams), Defective Memory, Physical Decay, Pimples on face, Aversion to Society of Females, Confusion of Ideas, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., thoroughly and permanently cured.

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Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

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Young Ladies' Seminary,
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NEW ENGLAND
CONSERVATORY of MUSIC
Beautifully Illustrated, 64 pages. SENT FREE to yourself and musical friends. Send names and addresses to E. TOURJEE, Franklin Sq., Boston, Mass.
The Largest and best appointed Music, Literary and Art School, and HOME *for young ladies in the world.*

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ADA, HARDIN COUNTY, OHIO.

The most flourishing School in the State. Its enrollment the last year was 2,077 students. Twenty-seven regular teachers are employed. $115 in advance will pay board, room rent and tuition for school year of 49 weeks; $100 for 41 weeks; $23 in advance will pay the same for 10 weeks; board $1.60 to $3 per week. Text books rented cheap. Good free library. No extra charge for vocal music, penmanship and drawing. Students may enter at any time. Classes will be formed to accommodate all, nor will they be so large as not to afford time for personal drill. Teachers all thorough and competent. We pay traveling expenses if everything is not as represented.

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FIVE DOLLARS
YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE
Imperial Austrian 100fl.
Government Bond,

Issued in 1864, which bonds are issued and secured by the Government, and are redeemed in drawings

FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY,

Until each and every bond is drawn, with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a prize, as there are no blanks.
The three highest prizes amount to
200,000 FLORINS,
20,000 FLORINS,
15,000 FLORINS.
And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than 200 florins.
The next drawing takes place on the

1st of September, 1883,

And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of September is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date. Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS and inclosing $5, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing.

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N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

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$30,000 FOR $2.
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POPULAR MONTHLY DRAWING
OF THE
COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO.

In the City of Louisville, on
FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1883.

These Drawings occur on the last day of each month (Sunday's excepted). Repeated adjudication by Federal and State Courts have placed this Company beyond the controversy of the law. To this Company belongs the sole honor of having inaugurated the only plan by which their drawings are proven honest and fair beyond question.

N. B.—The Company has now on hand a large Capital and Reserve Fund. Read carefully the list of prizes for the

AUGUST DRAWING:

1 Prize	$30,000	100 Prizes,	$100 each,	$10,000
1 Prize	10,000	200 Prizes,	50 each,	10,000
1 Prize	5,000	600 Prizes,	20 each,	12,000
		1000 Prizes,	10 each,	10,000
10 Prizes,	$1,000 each,	$10,000		
20 Prizes,	500 each,	10,000		
9 Prizes,	$300 each,	Approximation Prizes,	$	2,700
9 Prizes,	200 each,	"	"	1,800
9 Prizes,	100 each,	"	"	900
1,960 Prizes				$112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1.
27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

Remit money or bank draft in letter or send by express. **Don't Send by Registered Letter or Postoffice Order.** Orders of $5 and upwards by express, can be sent at our expense. Address all orders to R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal building, Louisville, Ky.

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50 Handsomest Chromo Cards ever sold, all new, no 2 alike, name on, 10c. Potter & Co., Montowese, Ct.

40 Imported design Chromo Cards for 1884, name on, 10c. Quality, not quantity. Warranted best sold. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

50 Elegant Hand Bouquet, Pond Lily, Horseshoe Lily of the Valley, etc., cards, name on, 10c Sample book free with $1 order. Star Card Co. Clintonville, Ct.

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40 Large size, all Gold and Silver Motto Cards, with your name, 10c. 6 packs and this Beautiful Rolled Gold Seal Ring for only 50 cts. Agent's Album, 25 cts. We warrant our Cards to be the Best Ever Sold. ALLING BROTHERS, Northford, Conn.

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50 Beautiful, Imported Chromo Cards, with name in fancy type, 10c. This pack includes all the latest, best and most popular styles ever issued, 11 packs and this Beautiful Seal Ring, for $1. Get 10 of your friends to send with you, and thus get your own pack and an elegant gold ring, free. Stamps taken.
ROYAL CARD CO., NORTHFORD, CONN.

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$3.00 per day and income. Can use 30 good men. Address, with stamp, F. N. COLWELL, Kearney, Buffalo Co., Nebraska

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The thrilling adventures of all the hero-explorers and fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Kenton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Gens. Miles and Crook, great Indian Chiefs and scores of others. GORGEOUSLY ILLUSTRATED with 175 fine engravings. AGENTS WANTED. Low priced and beats anything to sell.
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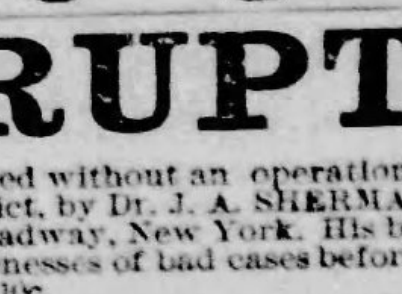

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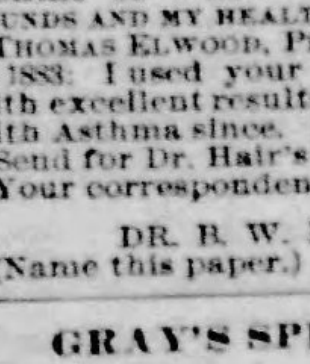
TRADE MARK.
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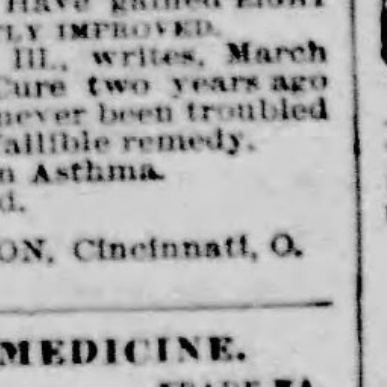

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On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.
☞ Full particulars in our Pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing
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DR. SLEE'S ANTI-SYPHILIS PILLS.
Dr. Slee cures Syphilis, Gonorrhea, Gleet and Stricture. Dr. Slee's Anti-Syphilis Pills are a sure and positive cure for all cases of Syphilis, they never fail. They are warranted the best in the world. There is no questioning this fact, as they have cured thousands upon thousands of cases. These Pills are a sure and positive cure for sores on the body, spots or pimples on the face and neck caused by diseased blood. The pills are put up in large boxes of 100 pills in every box and sent by mail in plain sealed envelope for $1.00.
GOOD OPINIONS.
"I have yet to find the equal of this medicine in the cure of syphilis."—Dr. E. W. Cook. "Is the only known cure for syphilis."—Dr. A. Fricke. "Never has it failed in my hands."—Prof. Symes. "Syphilis cannot be cured without the administration of this drug."—Prof. Oliver. "Certain it is that this alone will eliminate syphilis."—Professor Von Stille. "My experience leads me to the conviction that this is the only medicine that will permanently cure syphilis."—Sir Benjamin Wilson. "For 30 years it was universally believed, before this medicine was brought to perfection, that it was not only a specific for syphilis, but also that it was essential to the cure of this disease."—Prof. Von Stille. "We accept this compound as the only reliable cure there is for syphilis."—Baron Wimber. Address DR. SLEE & CO., Manufacturers Cleveland, O.

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THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK
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by use in thousands of cases. Founded on scientific medical principles, it has been growing in favor and reputation while its numerous competitors have invariably failed. The direct application of this remedy to the seat of the disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The buoyant energy of the brain and muscular system renders the patient cheerful; he gains strength with rapidity.
NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling the skill of best physicians, result for youthful indiscretion, too free indulgence, and over brain work.
Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with you attention to business or cause any pain or inconvenience.
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One Month's treatment $3, two months $5, three months $7

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Cheapest Evaporator Made.
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$25 to $40 A DAY Often Made!
Machines Made to Run by Horse, Hand or Steam Power.
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THE WILSON PATENT ADJUSTABLE CHAIR
With 30 Changes of Positions. Parlor, Library, Invalid Chair, Child's Crib, Bed or Lounge, combining beauty, lightness, strength, simplicity, and comfort. Everything to an exact science. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Goods shipped to any address, C. O. D. Send stamp for Illustrated Circular; quote BLADE. Address THE WILSON ADJUS. CHAIR MFG CO., 661 Broadway, New York.

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2 TON WAGON SCALE, $40. 3 TON, $50.
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240 lb. FARMER'S SCALE, $5.
The "Little Detective," ¼ oz. to 25 lb. $3.
300 OTHER SIZES. Reduced PRICE LIST FREE.
FORGES, TOOLS, &c.
BEST FORGE MADE FOR LIGHT WORK, $10.
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Farmers save time and money doing odd jobs.
Blowers, Anvils, Vices & Other Articles
AT LOWEST PRICES, WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

KEMP'S MANURE SPREADER, PULVERIZER and CART COMBINED.
Greatest Agricultural invention of the age. Saves 50 per cent. of labor, and doubles the value of the manure. Spreads evenly all kinds of manure broadcast or in drill, in one-tenth the time required by hand.
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By CHANDLER & TAYLOR,
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SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

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Best and Cheapest in the Market.

No. 0, 2 4-in. wick	$1.70
No. 1, 4-in. wick	2.75
No. 2, 2 4-in. wicks	5.00
No. 4, 4 4-in. wicks	10.00
Oven, Exten. top, flat heater and Broiler, $6.00; Iron Stand	5.00

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A. LANE,
Proprietor and Manufacturer of the GLASS GLOBE FLY TRAP. The neatest thing out. It catches and kills them at the same time. Is an ornament to set in any place. Sent by express on receipt of 50 cts.
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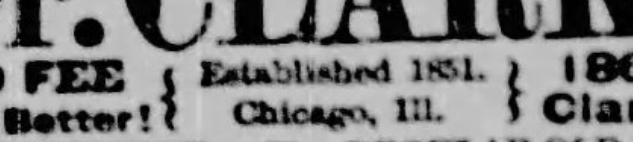
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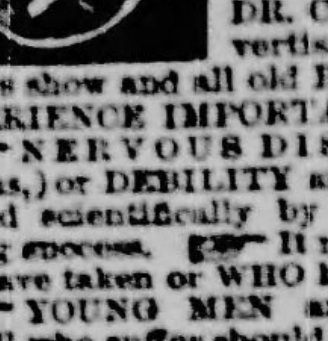

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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Circulation Last Week, 100,080.

CIRCULATION OF THE BLADE LAST WEEK 100,000.

We point with a very great deal of pride to the statement of circulation, last week. One hundred thousand is an enormous list, but the Blade has no limit. This week 102,000 are required to fill the demand, and clubs are coming in as rapidly as ever. They come from every State in the Union, and almost from every Post-office. There is a sufficient reason for this enormous increase. The Blade is the *Largest*, Cheapest and BEST weekly family newspaper published in the United States or in the world. We make no exceptions. And as good as it has been and is, we are making it better every week. It is the one ambition of its proprietor and managers, and whatever can be done to make it perfect it will be done. The Blade has a circulation to-day greater than that of any newspaper in the United States, and we intend to double it within a year. Nothing can stop it. It grows of itself.

The Virginia straight-out Republicans are enthusiastic for Blaine for 1884.

The *Mercury*, published at Meridian, Miss., wants the Democratic ticket in 1884 to be Tilden and Lamar.

Mrs. Langtry lost the manuscript of her book on America, in Philapelphia recently, and some dolt returned it.

Providence Spiritualists are all agog over the performances of a boy who draws pictures with his bare finger and colors them by the same means.

The commander of the "Lively," lying sunk off Stormaway, was recently "dismissed from his ship" for carelessness by a solemn English Court.

The Jenny Lind interview, recently published by an enterprising New York paper, was copied, and fell under the eye of Mrs. Goldschmidt who pronounced it a forgery.

Mr. Heny Cake was arrested the other day for hammering his wife with a club. Sort of batter cake, as it were.—*San Francisco Post.*

More of a pound-cake, it would seem.

The study of Arabic is to be made obligatory at the Spanish Academy for staff officers. It is thought by prominent Spaniards that this is part of preparations for a campaign in Morocco.

Mr. Kearney's copious vocabulary of epithets never fails him. In his recent speech at New York he spoke of "every hound and thieving scalawag of a race-hating, labor-robbing, blackmailing set."

Specimen copies of the Blade sent to any address, on receipt of a request by postal-card or letter. Our friends can do us no greater favor than to send us the addresses of their friends, and they can't send us too many of them.

An Illinois woman was converted to "shouting Methodism," and, in consequence, did no work about the house, and her husband has sued the revivalist who worked the conversion, for damages, for destroying her household usefulness.

Maj. Phipps, the accomplished thief, who stole even the roof of the Philadelphia Almshouse, of which he was superintendent, has been appointed librarian of the prison to which he was sentenced. We trust there is no gilt lettering on the books to tempt him.

All who desire to acquire a knowledge of that profitable science, Phonography, or Short-hand, should address a postal to Lee & Shepard, 47 Franklin street, Boston, Mass. The system which they publish is the simplest ever devised, it can be learned at home without a teacher, and is entirely practicable. They will send full information to all who request it. We have have examined the system and give it a hearty endorsement.

Attention is called to our announcement of "A Golden Opportunity" in another column. We are giving the Blade to agents for three months at so low a price that it is a very easy matter to raise clubs of 20, 50, and even 100, in a few hours. Indeed this is just what our agents are now doing everywhere. Any person who wishes to canvass for a few hours at a profit to themselves, may become our agent. Simply drop us a postal card asking terms, and we will advise you the special price, which is so surprisingly low that you can easily take at the rate of 20 subscriptions in an hour. Try it.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The strike of the telegraphers continues to be the main topic of interest. The situation remains as near unchanged as any situation can be between two obstinate contestants who must yield in time, but who vow they will never yield. Obviously there must be an end some time, and every day brings that end nearer. It appears now that that end must be a yielding of the companies to the demands of the strikers—or at least to a portion of them. The Western Union has found that it can not replace the strikers, and that it can not get along without them. It can not get operators from any source, the strikers maintain so solid a front that instead of suffering from desertions they are continually gaining recruits from those who did not at first join in the strike. This being the case, and the strikers having behind them the resources of the Knights of Labor, and not being likely to be starved out, it looks as if the pressure of the business community upon the Western Union will soon force it to descend from its high and lofty position, and make some advances toward treating with the strikers. It will find these quite in the humor for a compromise.

The political situation has suffered no serious disturbance. Midsummer dullness reigns everywhere. In most of the States the only activity is among candidates who seek nominations. The Pennsylvania Legislature remains in session, despite the indignant demands of the people for it to adjourn and go home. The New Hampshire Legislature continues balloting monotonously day by day for Senator, without apparently being much nearer an election at the end of the week than at the beginning. In Ohio the campaign has made a beginning, with both candidates for Governor on the stump addressing large gatherings. It promises well to be the warmest campaign known in the State for years. A decided ripple was caused during the week by the correspondence between Judge Hoadly and Gov. Foster relative to the report that the former had paid $50,000 for his nomination. The general verdict is that Hoadly was made to appear to a great disadvantage.

The only thing of importance happening in Annam during the past week was a sortie made by a force of 500 men under Col. Badens, from Namandik. The French lost but 11 men, although, they say, they killed 1,000 of the enemy and captured seven pieces of artillery.

Diplomatic relations with England and France have been re-established by Mexico on the basis of paying off the debts due those nations. Spain put in her claim, but it was denied, and she has consequently recalled her Minister to Mexico. Merchants anticipate serious commercial troubles, but not war.

Carey, the informer in the Phœnix Park murder case, has been shot and killed by an Irishman named O'Donnel, at Port Elizabeth, Cape Colony. O'Donnel was kept informed as to Carey's movements, and when the Government sent the latter to Africa the former went in the same ship. The murderer quietly surrendered to the police and is now lodged in jail.

Italy has sent a squadron of iron clads to Tangier to enforce the payment of claims of Italian citizens against the Moroccan Government.

The cholera continues to rage in Egypt, there being 350 deaths from it in Cairo alone Sunday. The Government thinks of burning some of the dangerous quarters of the City. The Catholic Chaplain of the British forces, Father Patrick, is dead from the disease. The Nile is very filthy, analyses showing that it is full of putrid matters as far up as the Cataracts.

China denies any hostile intentions towards France, and says the massing of her troops on the frontier is merely to repel the incursions of the Black Flags.

The Mormons are looking upon Mrs Merrill, or rather Miss Belle Harris, as a heroine and a martyr. A number of years ago a saint, who goes among men by the name of Clarence Merrill, took her unto himself as wife No. 3, and they had several children. The husband has been lately tried for polygamy, and as the wife refuses to say whether she is married or not, she has been committed to jail for contempt of Court, there to remain until she becomes a more tractable witness. Crowds of the chosen people visit her daily, all exhorting her to remain firm and not betray her Savior into the hands of the Gentiles, for, in the belief of Latter Day Saints, a woman is so much inferior to a man that even the best of the feminine persuasion can only enter the future world by the aid of her lord and master. This is one of the test cases under the Edmunds Law and much interest is felt in it. The civilized people of Utah are a unit in hoping that she confesses, for if she does, others will follow her example, and perhaps then the Territory will be rid of the "holy people's" institutions.

It certainly takes the Salvation Army to get up sensational proclamations. One issued from the "Glory Shop" by Capt. Tom Gibbs, the "Yorkshire Relish," at Port Adelaide, Australia, is to announce the "Monster Hosanna Meeting" held in this Glory Shop, which is to be addressed by Happy George, Zulu Jim and the Boy with Hair Like Heaven. Another attraction is "The Struggle with Pies, Tarts, Cheesecakes, Ham and Tongue Sandwiches, Bread and Butter, Tea, Sugar, Milk, etc., of which you can have a full supply by paying one shilling." In the evening a Merry-go-Round will be held at the Glory Shop, where some hot bombshells will be poured into Satan's Territories. Another salvation meeting is harangued by "a host of Hallelujah Lasses in the Timbuctoo Bonnets." The announcement begins with the somewhat startling heading, "Hallo! Hallo! Jack! What's up? Look Here!" and winds up by saying, "Come, See and Get Glorious-Saved! Amen!"

The French having gotten possession of Tamatave are firmly determined to keep the Hovas well in hand. They already have four men-of-war there and more will soon arrive. The two British boats, the "Dragon" and the "Dryad," have sailed away as has also the American tub-of-war "Enterprise."

Cincinnati's Board of Health consists of six members, all Democrats, five of whom are saloon-keepers and one a doctor. Why the doctor was appointed is not known.

THE NEW CONFEDERATE BOND SCHEME.

The Confederate bonds seem likely to play in England for an indefinite time something of the same part that stories of immense heirless estates in England are made to play in this—that is, they will be made the means whereby shrewd, unscrupulous men can cozen money out of the pockets of credulous dupes. As all will remember, the wealthy aristocratic English were vastly pleased with the Rebellion, and showed their approbation of the scheme to break up this country by taking up great quantities of the bonds issued by the Rebel Government. The injury they did us in this way was enormous, for it enabled the Rebels to continue the war much longer than they otherwise could have done, and it gave the bondholders a direct money interest in the success of the rebellion, which helped largely to form the backbone of the hostile policy of the English Government toward us, and continually urged on a recognition of the Southern Confederacy, and an armed interference in its favor. This, if nothing else, makes it entirely just that they should lose all they put in those bonds, and be deprived of any sympathy with their losses. Naturally they do not take this view of it. Men are rarely disposed, and Englishmen least of all, to admit they lost their money righteously. Consequently any scheme which looks to a re-imbursement meets with a degree of favor hardly proportioned to the feasibility of the scheme, and the holders of the bonds jump at any proposition with the blind avidity of gudgeons biting at any sort of bait that may be offered them. Sharpers have all along been taking advantage of this, and beguiling quite as many pounds out of the pockets of the bondholders as similar rascals of this country have succeeded in getting dollars out of the "heirs" of "the Simpkins estates in England," the "unclaimed Burgess fortune in the Bank of England," and like swindles.

A few years ago these sharpers built up the hopes of their "lambs" by assertions of vast amounts of Confederate property left in various seaports of Europe and banks in London, Paris and Amsterdam when the rebellion collapsed They told of war-ships and blockade-runners constructed for the Rebels, and never taken off the builders' hands, of great quantities of cotton sold and the proceeds deposited in various banks, where they had lain unclaimed since, of hundreds of thousands of pounds sent to the great bankers of Europe for the use of Rebel foreign agents, and the expenditure of which had been prevented by the breakdown of the Rebel military power. Confederate bonds took quite a little boom on the strength of this, and large quantities were marketed, some as high as 8 and 10 cents on the dollar. The bubble was soon pierced, however, by authoritative statements from both Union and Rebel officials that the foreign assets of the Confederacy at the time of its downfall were quite insignificant, and were all discovered and turned over to the United States Government.

The scheme which is now thrilling with hope the hearts of the holders of this worthless waste-paper is much more elaborate and ingenious than any which has preceded it. A syndicate has been formed, at the head of which is Lord Penzance and two members of Parliament. All Englishmen "dearly love a lord," and next to him a Member of Parliament, so that the first great step toward universal trust and favor has already been skilfully made. The syndicate has issued a very ingenious circular to its prospective dupes. This announces that it has secured some remarkable opinions from the leading English, French, German and Dutch writers on international law. In brief these opinions rest of on the extreme Democratic view of States' Rights. They are to the effect that though the Southern Confederacy is dead and gone, the individual States which constituted it still remain with unimpaired duties, powers and obligations. The Southern Confederacy was their creature or agent, and consequently they are still holden for all the contracts and engagements it entered into at their instance. This is in spite of the Fourteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which these learned doctors of the law claim that the United States had no right to adopt.

The syndicators then outline their scheme for co-ercing the States lately in rebellion to acknowledge the justice of their claims and come to a compromise with them by paying a part of the amount of the bonds with accrued interest.

They—that is, the syndicators—propose to have all the financiers of Europe enter into an agreement to put a financial pressure upon all Southern projects and enterprises until a willingness to come to terms is manifested. When Southerners go to Europe to borrow money for a new railroad, some great scheme of manufacturing or improvement, or to form a cotton pool, they are to be met with a showing of how much the South already owes on account of the Confederate bonds, and a refusal to listen to any proposition as long as this unsatisfied debt remains in its present attitude. All flow of foreign capital into the South will thus be arrested, and the development of the country languish until its people come to reason. The syndicators point out how effectual this course was found to be when tried upon the repudiators of Greece. They also point out that there are some $10,000,000 or more in the United States Treasury of unreturned cotton tax, which might be got by proper action on the part of Southern Representatives—presumably when the Democracy gets into power—to help pay the bondholders a satisfactory moiety of their claims.

Then comes in, as the slang phrase is, "the gazelle"—the inevitable assessment to carry out this excellent scheme. The syndicate has secured a vault in a safety deposit company, in which it will store such bonds as may be sent in. For these it will give a certificate of deposit—doubtless handsomely engraved—which will be the only evidence of property in Confederate bonds recognized by the Stock Boards of London and other financial centers, and only those who have these certificates will be entitled to a share in any of the proceeds of the efforts to get a compromise out of the Southern States. Every one sending in bonds must accompany it with a cash remittance equaling a small percentage upon the bonds, the rate to be fixed shortly, but enough must be sent in to make in the aggregate £10,000, or $50,000, quite a nice little plum, it will be perceived, for the Honorable Lord Penzance, and the two nearly equally Honorable M. P.'s, and the manipulators of the scheme.

Of course, despite Lord Penzance, and the two members of Parliament, despite the imposing opinions of the authorities on international law, despite the lofty talk about an agreement among the great financiers, despite the pretentious wording, this is as bold and barefaced a scheme of plunder as any devised by any of the "distinguished lawyers" who get up the "unclaimed estate" swindles.

The Fourteenth Amendment emphatically prohibits "any payment of debts or obligations incurred by reason of the Rebellion," and it is the wildest nonsense to say that it can be repealed. No Government ever permitted the payment of the expenses of attempts at its own destruction, and it is exceedingly absurd to say that any writer on international law could give such an idea the slightest color of authority. But even were the Fourteenth Amendment out of the way—even were the people of the United States disposed to permit the Southern States to pay the bonds or any portion of them, the case would still be as hopeless as it is now. The people of the South would be violently hostile to any suggestion of paying any share of the Confederate debt. They are mostly antagonistic to paying debts of a much more legitimate and binding nature. With Virginia, Tennessee, South Carolina and Arkansas repudiating more than half of their State debts, with Mississippi's wholesale repudiation in 1832, and with most of the rest of the South more or less tainted with "scaled" obligations, nothing would seem much more hopeless than the expectation that they can be made to recognize any duties toward debts incurred 20 years ago in support of an unsuccessful rebellion. Any man big enough fool to believe such a thing probably ought to lose his money.

THE STRIKE.

It can not be successfully denied that the business of the country is seriously crippled by the prolongation of the contest between the Western Union Company and its operators. Fortunately this is the dullest season of the year or the damage done the commerce of the country would be almost insupportable. The disposition to blame the company for unreasonable obstinacy increases day by day, as no signs of a compromise appear, and it reiterates its absurd refusal to treat with the representatives of the Telegraphers' Brotherhood. What reason has it for not treating with these men? It would meet the representatives of a syndicate having copper wire or blue vitriol, or glass jars to sell. Why will its dignity be rumpled by treating with men who have skill and labor to sell? It will meet the agents of a combination that controls all the cedar poles in the market, or holds the patents on some new telegraphing device, and make a compromise with them—why not with the agents of the combination controlling all the skilled operators in the country? Its position is not tenable for a minute.

The general public has so far stood neutral in the contest. It has regarded it as a debate on a large scale between buyers and sellers, which, like other business transactions, should be settled without any interference from outsiders. On one side is a great and wealthy corporation which has to buy very largely of skill and labor, and the other is a combination having labor and skill to sell. Nor was there any ground for strong sympathies on either side. The corporation is an enormous monopoly, which, with a plant and investment representing less that $20,000,000, extorts from the community every year enough to pay a dividend of eight per cent. on $80,000,000. On the other hand the operators, while undoubtedly suffering some hardships, have been receiving quite as much compensation as the average of of workers of their grade of ability.

These considerations have induced the public to maintain its neutral position, and submit cheerfully to the annoyances and losses incident to the debate between the company and its employes, so long as this was not protracted beyond reasonable limits.

The opinion is now quite strong that these limits have been reached if not passed. Both sides have given a good measure of their strength and their weakness. It is clear, however, that the Western Union has the disadvantage in the fight. It cannot get along without the strikers, and it is nonsense to pretend that it can. This is evident. It must make terms sooner or later, and the country demands that some steps toward an accommodation be made immediately. Business men are in no mood to ally themselves with the Company in an attempt to starve the strikers into submission, and suffer the losses and annoyances which a continuation of the present condition of things will involve. One week of it is quite enough.

A SUCCESSFUL ADMINISTRATION.

The retiring Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic—Paul Van Der Voort—leaves behind him a record of the most brilliant and successful administration of any man who has ever held that position. None of his predecessors have accomplished anything like the results achieved by him during his term of office. A few figures will show these to be astonishing:

The gain in additional posts up to March 31 last was 971, and in members, 55,993.

In the quarter ending June 30 the gains were: Posts, 481; members, 26,672. Added to the gain up to March 31, this makes a grand aggregate gain of 1,451 posts and 82,605 members.

When Commander Van Der Voort assumed office there were 90,000 members in the order, so that it will be seen that he has succeeded in very nearly doubling its strength.

This has been brought about by untiring work, the exercise of great organizing talent, and strong devotion to the order.

While some of his precessors—John A. Logan, for example—have cared little for the office or the order farther than they ministered to their personal aggrandizement, Commander Van Der Voort has looked upon the office as affording the best means of working for the order, and its acceptance as involving high responsibilities of labor for the benefit of his comrades. Acting in accordance with this belief, he has earned a place as one of the foremost Grand Army men in the country.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the Blade could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

THE TRADE DOLLAR.

The whole case of the trade dollar rests upon the fact that, for a few months, it was given a legal tender character for small amounts. It originally came to be coined in this wise: The Chinese, as is well known, have no large coins of their own. They have a great affection for silver, and make it—usually in the shape of bullion—the medium of exchange. The Mexican dollar, with its uniformity of weight and fineness, and its convenience, became a favorite with them, and our merchants in the China trade were compelled to buy vast quantities of those dollars to pay their bills with. This seemed foolish when we are the greatest silver-producing country in the world, and so it was suggested that a dollar be coined for the China trade exclusively which would be worth a couple of cents more than the Mexican dollar, so that the Chinese would prefer it to that coin. It was not to be a United States coin any more than a medal is. It was a token for trade purposes, and to furnish a market for our silver. All that the United States stamp upon it expressed was a warranty that it contained 420 grains of nine tenths fine silver. The matter was discussed in the papers, and the public fully informedin regard to it. What followed is thus narnated in a letter from Sec. John Sherman to Congress:

"As the name indicates, the purpose of the coin was for trade, not for circulation, though by classifying it with other silver coins the law made it a legal tender to the amount of $5 in any one payment. At the time of the passage of the act the actual value of this dollar, including the charge of 1¼ cents for coinage, was a little more than $1.04 in gold.

"Under such circumstances there could be no object for the owner to put the coins into circulation, and consequently they were exported, mostly to China, where from lack of a circulating medium, these pieces, convenient in size and bearing the guarantee of a great Government as to their weight and fineness, obtained an extensive circulation and created a market for the silver of the Pacific States, as intended by the act. After a few months, however, an unforeseen depreciation in the value of silver bullion occurred, and in the early part of 1876 this depreciation reached such a point that one dollar in gold would produce more than the necessary amount of silver for a trade dollar and pay for its coinage. Under such conditions dealers in bullion found a profit in putting trade dollars into circulation at par in the Pacific States, where the currency was upon a gold basis, but the coin being a legal tender for only $5 its circulation was necessarily limited in amount as well as restricted in locality.

"The people of the Pacific States, however, objected to its use at all for circulation, and the attention of Congress having been called to the matter, on the 8th of May, 1876, Hon. Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, introduced into the House a bill, the third section of which repealed the legal tender quality of these coins. On the 10th of June following, Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York, reported the measure to the House, urging its adoption. No objection was raised, and it became a law July, 22, 1876, without modification or an opposing voice or vote in either House, and is as follows:

That the trade dollar shall not hereafter be a legal tender; and the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized to limit, from time to time, the coinage thereof to such an amount as he may deem sufficient to meet the export demand for the same.

"Up to that time (excepting a few days) and for several months thereafter, the trade dollar cost more than a paper currency dollar, and consequently none of the coins got into circulation in other than the Pacific States.

"Owing to the appreciation of the paper currency, however, in the Fall of 1877, the trade dollar became of less value than the paper dollar, and in December of that year a large number of them were put into circulation at their face value at a profit to the owners of the bullion. Apprehensive of such misuse of the coins, on the 15th of October, in that year, I ordered the discontinuance of their coinage at the Mint at Philadelphia, and four days later at the other mints. Meanwhile the Department, in reply to numerous inquiries, had uniformly stated that the trade dollar possessed only a commercial value depending upon the price of silver bullion. It will be seen that the coins were put into circulation months after the passage of the act taking from them their legal tender character, and mainly after their coinage had ceased.

"But in their use as money the department has never had any interest or derived any profit. For the expense of their coinage the owner of the bullion reimbursed the Government, and this ended the connection of the Government with the transaction. At no time and on no account have they ever been recived or paid out by the Treasury, and it is a cause of regret that so many of our people should have accepted them at their face value, thus enabling their owners to put them into circulation at a considerable profit.

"Under date of July 25, 1878, the Director of the Mint published tables from which the value of these coins can be ascertained and the terms on which they are received at the mints. He does not advise any one to dispose of them at such rates.

"The law under which the department buys bullion with which to coin the standard silver dollar requires the same to be bought at the market price, and it can purchase trade dollars only as bullion. Possibly in time these coins will find a ready market in China at nearly or quite their face value for circulation as coin. In this connection permit me to correct any misapprehension as to the purpose and effect of the Director's circular. As early as August 24, 1876, the Department informed an inquirer that the trade dollar had only a bullion value, and this information has been repeated scores of times and published by the press throughout the country. To avoid the labor of preparing manuscript letters the Director embodied the information in a circular, adding thereto tables for the computation of such value. There was no new decision involved in the circular, though possibly its publication may have hastened the depreciation of the coins to their true value—an event which was inevitable and could not have been much longer delayed."

If ever people had fair warning of the character of something claiming to be money the people of the United States have had sufficient admonition in regard to the trade dollar. For about eight years now they have been told that it is not money, and cannot be made so. It is not possible that any considerable number of the dollars are in the hands of the people, for in this, the Interior part of the country they have been refused by banks, stores and individuals for years. It would be difficult to find one anywhere except in the hands of some man who is keeping it as a curiosity and for the sake of the beauty of the piece. It is certainly much handsomer than the legitimate dollar. All the remainder of the millions long ago drifted through the hands of dealers in uncurrent money into the vaults of New York brokers, who got them at an average price of less than 90 cents, or the market price of the silver. If they can now force the Government to take these at par, by adroitly stirring jumping Jacks of politicians and newspapers, they will make a splendid thing of it. They have now, say $6,000,000 on hand, and the immediate profit to them will, therefore, be the snug sum of $6,000,000. Sooner or later, however, they will bring in the whole of the 30,000,000 which the Government coined for the tea-traders, and so beat the Treasury out of $3,000,000. Not so poor a haul—for dull times in Wall street.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

NASBY

[illegible] and he beckons his companion to come over to him but 'tis of no avail and I hear him mutter,

"By the howly St. Patrick, there was niver the loikes before—a man to slape wid one eye open! B'yes, divil a bit will I slape in such company. Let's put him out."

And a trio of Ireland's select are now stealthily looking over the cot at the unflinching immobile orb. A brilliant idea at once strikes Pat and he says:

"B'yes, if we can make him face the wall, he will not watch us, and I will try and fix him." In a moment he returns having a broom splint and gently tickling the Professor's ear, it has the desired effect, and he turns from them. Something is heard to drop and now rolls to Pat's feet, and with a drunken chuckle he picks it up and exhibits the Professor's glass eye, and says:

"Who'd 'a' thought a man of his age would play marbles? and this is a regular bull's eye!"

No longer able to keep still, I laugh aloud and explain to our friends the Professor's ownership, and the laughter which ensues awakens our friend, who replaces said orb, and order reigns supreme.

Here I am at Dickerson, 120 miles west of Mandan, and the country not described. It is rather rough and begins to put on a rugged appearance, as hills which terminate in peaks are frequent objects of curiosity. It is still growing drier as we approach the Rockies, and the short buffalo grass, stunted in appearance, and sage brush tell the story that we are about over Dakota's tillable land. Cattle ranges are now frequent, and vast herds roam unmolested. The Northern Pacific have made this the terminus of a freight division, shops are being built, and prospects are good for a live Town. I have forgotten to mention that at Bismarck they have wood for fuel, and 25 miles west they are mining lignite coal, which burns fairly well and sells at $4 per ton. It crops out at a number of points along the line. Should the man with the glass-eye trouble you as mush as he has me, you will be glad to bid us both adieu. Yours truly,

J. B. Cooper.

He Believed in Temperance.

"Fact is," said Mr. Swiller, sitting down at the round table with his friend. "Fact is—two beers, Tony!—there's just as much intemperance in eating as there is in drinking, and that's what puts me—by George, that's refreshing, isn't it? Cold as ice. Fill 'em up again, Tony—out of patience with these total abstinence fanatics. A man can be temperate in his eating and he can be temperate in his drinking, and I go—light a cigar?—in for temperance in all things. Now I like to—thank you, yes, I believe I will repeat—sit down with a friend and enjoy a glass of beer in a quiet way, just as we do now. It's cool, refreshing, mildly stimulant—have another with me—and does me good. I know when I have enough and—once more, Tony—when I have enough I know enough to quit. Now do I look—hello, there's Johnson; sit down with us, Johnson; three beers, Tony—I was just asking Blotter here if I looked like a victim of dyspepsia. I don't drink much water this weather; I believe it's the worst—this time with me, fellows—thing a man can put into his system such weather as this. I believe beer is the best thing for any man, and I know it's the best thing for me. But I—don't hurry, have another before you go; here, Tony—don't gorge myself with it; I don't sit around and get full every time I take a drink. I like to—three more, Tony—sit down quietly with a friend and enjoy a glass of beer and a bite of lunch, but I don't like to gorge myself. I don't eat myself into a—fill these up again—dyspepsia, either, and then claim to be a temperate man. Temperance in all things is my mozzer-mozzo motto. Thatsh me. Now I don-donk-donkall I donkall myshelf a drinking man—once more wiz me fellow—I like to sit down quieshly wish few frens and 'joy glash beer—just becaush does me good; good. But I donteat myshelf to death—oncesh more all roun'—like thesh temperals falatics—oncesh in a while I like glash of beer—jush in qniet way oncesh in while, but you don'see me gettin' full ev'y time ——" (Talks temperance in all things, and uudue indulgence in nothing over 12 more glasses, and succumbs.)

Mrs. Langtry's Fatal Disease.

New York Correspondence Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

Unfortunately Mrs. Langtry is, I am told, suffering from a malady known to physicians as elephantiasis and to the professional humorist as "big head." It is usually a fatal malady—one, in the language of Dante, "*Che non lascio giammai persona viva.*" Mr. Booth is one of the few persons who has survived its attacks. You remember that he turned manager, and for the time being went to rack and ruin. Mrs. Langtry has the "big head." She knows all about acting and all about management. The public, the press and the critics must wait her pleasure While Mr. Irving and Mme. Modjeska bear with hardships of the West, Mrs. Langtry will be borne in a cushioned brougham from Delmonico's to a New York theater, where seats will bring a premium ranging from $1 to $10. Naturally, Mrs. Langtry has a right to go her own gait; but if the gait is not profitable, will she finish her tour? If reports are well founded, she has begun to show a much more dangerous symptom than love of comfort. Mrs. Langtry has become quite indifferent to the duties of an artist towards the public. During the last few weeks of the season just ended no one knew when the curtain would rise for the evening. Sometimes it went up at 8, sometimes at 8:30 and sometimes at 8:45.

A Queer Tree.

The queerest of trees must be the baobab, or monkey bread. It grows to the height of 40 feet, "but its girth is entirely out of proportion to its hight, some trees being 30 feet in diameter. An old baobab in Africa is, then, more like a forest than a single tree. Their age is incalculable. Humboldt considers them as "the oldest living organic monuments of our planet" Some trees are believed to be 5,000 years old. You can cut a good-sized room into the trunk of of a baobab, with comfortable accommodations for 30 men, and the tree lives on and flourishes. It produces a fruit about a foot long, which is edible. As an example of slow growth in England, a baobab at Kew, though more than 80 years old, has only attained a hight of four and half feet. A kindred species to the African baobab grows in Australia. They have been measured, being 30 feet high, with a girth of 85 feet.

Peg-Legs at the Bat.

Only 75 spectators saw the game of baseball played in Philadelphia on Monday by two nines of one-legged men, but there was fun enough to have kept a thousand laughing. The game began with the "Crips," of Trenton, in the field, and the "Hoppers," of Philadelphia, at the bat, and resulted in a victory for the "Crips" by a score of 8 to 6. It was remarked that the players who used crutches generally ran as well as those with wooden legs. But the only home run was made by Naylor, of Trenton, a "peg-legger," who having knocked the ball into the center-field, hopped around to the third base with surprising agility while his adversaries were gathering from various points to look for it, and then stole home on a wild throw, waving his arms like windmills to preserve his equilibrium, and very much out of breath.

Nothing New About Tilden's Democracy.

Cincinnati Enquirer (Dem.)

Mr. Tilden is squarely on the track for 1884, with the signs indicating that he will receive a great deal of encouragement. This leads us to remark that there is nothing new about this kind of Democracy. And while on this topic we might inquire what becomes of the statement of certain newspaper correspondents—who recently crawled through the picket fence at Greystone—that "under no conditions" would Mr. Tilden accept the nomination? Can it be possible that Mr. Tilden neglected to confide in these gentlemen?

An old Judge.

Washington Star.

Judge Snell stopped the proceedings of a Washington Police Court to caution a woman named Mary Poland, who was sitting in the audience, that if she didn't take her arm from around the neck of the marine occupying the seat next to her, and stop trying to hug him, he would punish her for disorder in court.

EDUCATION OF THE ELEPHANT

An Animal That Takes to Learni as Naturally as a Duck to Water.

Popular Science Monthly.

The most striking feature in the ed cation of the elephant is the suddenne of his transition from a wild and lawle denizen of the forest to the quiet, plo ding, good-tempered and cheerful bea of draught or burden. There takes pla in the keddah, or pen of capture, mighty struggle between the gia strength of the captive and the ingenui of man, ably seconded by a few powerf tame elephants. When he finds h strength utterly overcome by man's inte ligence, he yields to the inevitable an accepts the situation philosophically Sanderson once had a narrow escap from death while on the back of a tam elephant inside a keddah attempting t secure a wild female. She fought his ele phant long and viciously, with th strength and courage of despair, but sh was finally overcome by superior num bers. Although her attack on Sanderson in the keddah was of the most murderous description, he states that her conduct after her defeat was most exemplary, and she never afterward showed any signs of ill temper.

Mr Sanderson and an elephant driver once mounted a full-grown female elephant on the sixth day after her capture, without even the presence of a tame animal. Sir Emerson Tennent records an instance wherein a elephant fed from the hand on the first night of its capture, and in a very few days evinced pleasure at being patted on the head. Such instances as the above can be multiplied indefinitely. To what else shall they be attributed than philosophic reasoning on the part of the elephant. The orang-outang, so often put forward as his intellectual superior, when captured alive at any other period of life than that of hel

Gov. Crittenden is showing an amount of stamina on the license and Sunday questions hardly to he expected in a Democratic politician. He tells the Police Board of St. Louis that they must either enforce the laws or he will remove them and put men in their places who will. As St. Louis has a larger proportion of Germans and foreigners in her population than any other City in the Interior, it requires an unusual amount of nerve in Gov. Crittenden to take the stand he has. Of course, if he regards his oath and his duty no other way was open to him, since, as the Chief Executive of the State, he is bound to see to the enforcement of every law passed by the Legislature. Still Democratic Governors—and executive officers of all politics—have never failed in having plenty of excuses for not enforcing an unpopular law.

The Californians are now engaged in a fight over the railroads. There is a commission in the State consisting of three members which is given great power. Last year a member made some extravagant proposals as to the reduction of fares and his colleagues naturally rejected them, whereupon he made a great amount of political capital. This year a young lawyer with Congressional aspirations imitating his predecessor proposed to make the maximum passenger rate three cents a mile, but, as his fellow Commissioners demurred and on a careful investigation only reduced the rate to four cents for the valleys and six cents for mountains and deserts, he too commenced agitating and has stirred up a public feeling against his colleagues and in favor of himself.

Death has removed a great potentate. King Mtesa, sole monarch of the regions lying around Lakes Albert and Victoria in Africa has passed into the "dim whenceness," as Mr. B. Nye calls it. Mtesa was a very despotic sort of ruler and hit upon a rather novel method of making his ministers show their subservience, that of keeping them employed in rubbing the creases out of his trousers. He was very hospitable to all outsiders, though he steadily refused to be converted to Islamism by the Khedivian emissaries sent for the purpose. European travelers in Africa lose a cordial helper.

People when in New York are very enterprising. Even in duels they can furnish specimens superior to the Texan or even the Virginian article. The last one proposed is between Denis Kearney and Wong Chin Foo, the latter, like every patriotic Chinaman, bearing a deadly animosity to the former. Mr. Wong, who is editor of the *Chinese-American*, sent the challenge in it proposing chop-sticks, Irish potatos or Krupp guns, at 15 paces. "The abuse-thesaurus from the sand-lots," says a New York paper, "is expected to decline the invitation as neither shillelahs nor tongues can be used."

A Magnificent ring has been made by a London jeweler for the King of Siam. It is one of the largest ever made, the center stone, which is an inch and a quarter in diameter, being surrounded by a ruby, an emerald, a sapphire and five other stones, cut cabochon shape. The mounting, though very strong, is light and elegant and carries quantities of emblems of the Buddhist faith. The ring will be used once a year, when the King goes through various ceremonies in his capacity of head of the Buddhists of Eastern India.

There is a two-mile stretch of water on the Tweed owned by Lord Roxbury and let for salmon-fishing at a rental of $4,000. The renter when fishing is attended by the Duke's gamekeeper, who at the close of the day's sport, gives the enterprising angler his fish, but only at market rates. Rather a one-sided sort of bargain.

The American duels, as the drawing of lots to see which combatant shall commit suicide, is called in Germany, is gaining favor in the Teutonic minds. Several on this plan have been recently reported as occurring in the land of students and lager beer.

Gen. Swaim says Garfield told him that Dorsey had "a screw loose in his moral make-up."

A New York company has been organized for the purpose of running a telegraph line to Mexico.

LITHOGRAPH OF THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A short time since we offered to supply lithograph engravings of the great Brooklyn Bridge, in connection with the Blade one year, for $1.10. The lithograph has given such general satisfaction that large numbers of our subscribers have written us to name a price at which they may obtain copies without the Blade. The regular retail price of this lithograph is 50 cents, but for a short time we have concluded to offer it to our readers, postage paid, on receipt of 25 cents. We make this offer for the accommodation of our readers who desire to have a correct picture of this great bridge. We designed at first to discontinue this announcement after two publications, but as there seems to be a large demand for the lithographs, **we shall be glad to accommodate our subscribers as long as the desire continues.**

CURRENT EVENTS.

Col. King, of Texas, has sold his ranch and cattle, near San Antonio, for $4,000,000 to an English syndicate.——Father Ryan, the "poet of the Confederacy," claims to be the last of the unreconstructed rebels, and that now there are no more.——An extensive forgery of Dominion notes of large denominations is under investigation at Ottawa.——The report of the killing of the South African Zulu King, Cetewayo, in battle, is confirmed. All his wives, his son and many of his chiefs were also slain.—The body of Capt. Webb, the swimmer, who lost his life by rashly attempting to swim through the rapids whirlpool in the Niagara River Tuesday evening, was recovered Saturday.——By the sudden giving way of a great jam of logs in the Grand River, at Grand Rapids, Mich., three railroad bridges were destroyed, cutting the connections of the railroads at that City, and causing much other loss and damage by overflow.——Rep. Carlisle, of Kentucky, who has seen the British Parliament, says our House of Representatives is altogether superior to the House of Commons. With the exception of Bright and a few noted members, he thinks that our Lower House possesses more intellect than the British House, and that our Representatives personally look better, and that more order is observed.——The Ward Iron Company, whose extensive mills are at Niles, O., has failed, with about $300,000 liabilities. Its collapse carried down a local bank.——The buildings of the Home Sewing Machine Company, at Bridgeport, Conn., were destroyed by fire. Loss about $350,000; insurance, $275,000.——There were 60,914 births in Ohio during the year ending March 31, 1882, as reported to the Secretary of State. The largest number occurring in one month, 7,010, was in March; the smallest number in April—4,622. The deaths numbered 34,173, or less than one-half the births.——The Secretary of the Treasury has issued his notice calling in all outstanding 3½ per cent. United States bonds not offered for exchange.——Business failures of the past seven days in the United States and Canada, 190.——Morgan's band of Rebel raiders, the survivors numbering several hundred, held a reunion Tuesday and Wednesday, at Lexington, Ky.——For the atrocious offense of being near a car of watermelons, a lad of 13 was shot and mortally wounded by a private watchman in Chicago——There are now in England and Wales between 300,000 and 400,000 women who possess the franchise—that is, one woman to every seven men. More than 108,000 women possess, as householders, the municipal franchise. The number of women landowners in England and Wales is 37,806.——M. A. Dauphin, of the Louisiana Lottery Company, has brought suit at Washington against Walter Q. Gresham, Postmaster-General, for $100,000 damages sustained by his recent order.——Large mother-of-pearl oyster beds have been discovered north of the coast of Borneo.——The total exports of Canada for June were $10,173,526; total imports, $9,000,651; inland revenue collected, $504,238; customs receipts, $1,000,440.——Sen. Eugene Hale, in the practice of law, has made a little fortune for himself of $50,00 to $100,000. His wife is said to have $1,200,000, and with her mother's interest, $1,500,000.——The late Daniel Hersey, of Nashua, N. H., left $50,000 for a public library, on condition that the City purchase a suitable site.——The portraits on the new postage stamps that come in use October 1, are: One-cent, Franklin; 2-cent, Jackson; 3-cent, Washington; 5-cent, Garfield; 6-cent, Lincoln; 7-cent, Stanton; 10-cent, Jefferson; 12-cent, Clay; 15-cent, Scott; 30-cent, Hamilton; 90-cent, Perry.——Lorenzo Crandall, Postmaster at Junction, Wis., put three masked robbers to flight, and killed the leader. They had invaded his office with cocked revolvers.——About one-half of the St. Louis saloon keepers defied the Sunday law by remaining open. Other classes of forbidden business also went on as much as usual.——Monseigneur Capel, the Catesby of Disraeli's "Lothair," arrived in New York Sunday from Europe.——About 400 miners have been thrown out of employment by the flooding of a coal mine at Wilkesbarre.——It is now believed that the population of China, which has been so variously estimated in the past, is 300,000,000. European statisticians are quite generally reducing their past estimates, some going as low as 250,000,000, and some as high as 350,000,000. Pestilence, war and famine have all combined to bring about this reduction.——A fire at Lincoln, Neb., early on Sunday morning, destroyed the wholesale drug house of Leighton & Brown and adjoining buildings, causing a loss of nearly $200,000.——Mr. Malmbross, Commissioner of Statistics in Minnesota, reports an increase of 146,904 acres in wheat, and predicts a crop of at least 32,000,000 bushels, as the yield in the southern counties will more than make up for drought in the Red River Valley. The Ohio Board of Agriculture estimates the wheat crop of that State at 33,873,000 bushels.——An excursion train, bound for the Thousand Islands, on the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad, while running at the rate of 40 miles an hour to make up time, collided with a freight car, which a high wind had carried upon the main track from a siding. Twenty-two were killed and 35 wounded. The accident occurred in a thickly settled district. It was raining hard. The cars were piled upon each other in an indistinguishable heap of ruins. The crash of the collision was heard through the storm three miles away. The passengers were mostly from Michigan.——There has been no election of United States Senator in New Hampshire yet. Chandler lost 15 votes Tuesday.——Pres. Arthur is in Louisville, attending the Exposition, which opened Wednesday.——The Hill investigation continues. Sec. Folger has refused to suspend Hill pending the investigation.——Matthew Beck, a prominent planter, was assassinated on Tallahatchie River, Miss., Sunday, it is supposed by a negro.——The Attorney-General of Ohio decides that under the Scott law a Village Council may by ordinance require saloons to be closed at night without at the same time requiring other business houses to so close.——In the case of ex-Treas. Polk, of Tennessee, Judge Allen overruled the motion for a new trial, and passed sentence on the prisoner. The case was appealed to the Supreme Court and the bond raised to $45,000, which was given.——The President has made the following appointments: Edward H. Nervin, jr., Naval officer of Customs, Philadelphia; George F. Leland, Surveyor of Customs, Philadelphia.——Rev. Lucious H. Bugbee, D. D., a former President of the Cincinnati Wesleyan College, died Saturday morning at Geneva, N. Y.——It is stated the reduction of the public debt for July has been very light.——The Democrats of Pennsylvania are holding a State Convention at Harrisburg, where the Legislature is still in session.

The Kaw Indians are disappearing rapidly, and there will soon be none left. In 1870 there were at least 10,000 of them, and they were noted for their fine forms and great prowess in every way, but now, from the ragings of small-pox and other diseases, there are but a hundred or so left, and these will not live long, being mostly diseased. Pity it isn't the Apaches.

Several Berlin establishments have begun to buy Russian petroleum, which though popular in Austria, has not hitherto been much used in Germany.

Correspondence.

THE FOURTEENTH OF JULY.

How the Parisians Celebrated their National Holiday—The Review of Troops, the Illuminations and the Dancing in the Streets.

PARIS, France, July 15.

Staff Correspondence of the Blade.

For weeks past the Parisians have been preparing for their great National fete, commemorative of the taking of the Bastile. Each year the Fourteenth of July is celebrated in the most enthusiastic manner, but yesterday eclipsed all former efforts in the celebration line.

The whole City was gay with flags, bunting, garlands of flowers and every form of decoration. Walking along the boulevards, with their double row of magnificent trees, the fluttering of the many-colored flags in the light breeze, made a very pretty sight. All the cross streets were similarly decorated, Rue St. Denis and St. Martin being especially brilliant. On those two streets, which are not overly wide, the effect of flags of all nations was added to by colored glass cups, arranged in fantastic designs, and Chinese lanterns suspended in graceful festoons from poles planted in the street. At night, when all these cups and lanterns were lighted, the effect was quite fairy-like.

THE DAY BEGAN

by the unveiling of a monument "The Republic," in the Place de Chateau d'Un, at 9 o'clock. Long before that hour the Place and all the streets and boulevards in the vicinity were filled with people, although the hour was, for a Frenchman, frightfully early. After the unveiling of the statue, which is an enormous figure of a woman holding an olive branch aloft, standing on a high pedestal, a procession of civic and military bodies paraded past it and down the boulevard to Rue St. Martin, where it dispersed. Then the vast crowd which had patiently stood there in the light drizzling rain for over two hours melted away and amused itself as best it might until afternoon, when the great feature was the parade at Longchamps in the Bois de Boulogne.

Up to this time the weather had been very threatening, with occasional attempts at a shower. But that did not prevent the people from flocking to the Bois. They went in all sorts of conveyances, cabs, carriages, on horseback, by train, and a great many on foot. An hour before the time set for the review the morning's threats were fulfilled, and it rained as though all the flood gates of heaven had been opened at once. But a little before 2 o'clock the clouds rolled away, the sun came out and everything was lovely for the host of people gathered around the place of review. Promptly at 2 o'clock a peal of cannon announced the arrival of the President of the Republic and other dignitaries, all of whom took places in the tribune in the center of the building used as the grand stand during the races.

IT WAS A WONDERFUL SIGHT

that greeted one from the top of this tribune. In front, stretching away on either side for miles, was the smooth, flat valley known as Longchamps, its dark green relieved by different regiments of infantry stationed in various parts, waiting for the signal for the review. Way off to the right there was quite an open space, as the ground sloped gently upward, and beyond, across the river, a high hill dotted with summer residences formed a beautiful background to the forest-lined open ground directly in front of us. On the left groups of trees clustered around an old windmill and partially hid from view the picturesque old Chalet that is the famous resort of driving parties from the City. The infantry was stationed to the right of the tribune, along the right side and down in front, forming three sides of a parallelogram. Back of them was the artillery, and way off to the right, back of the artillery, was the cavalry.

At 15 minutes after 2, Gen. Thibaudin, Minister of War, rode out into the field, attended by a very numerous suite of foreign officers, all in their national uniforms. There was a flourish of music, the bands played an appropriate march, and the whole cortege rode down the lines. This occupied perhaps half an hour, and then taking position opposite the President's tribune, Gen. Thibaudin gave the order to march past. In an instant the whole scene changed, the troops which had been standing like so many groups of statues, changed front and took up the line of march, flags flying, bands playing, and the great crowd surrounding the enclosure waving hats and handkerchiefs and shouting themselves hoarse as some favorite regiment passed by. All was life and animation, where but a few minutes before there was scarcely a movement, save perhaps the wild canter of an orderly as he dashed across the plain with an order for some distant Colonel.

THE INFANTRY STARTED OFF,

coming down the long stretch from right to left in very creditable shape. They were a fine-looking body of men and, generally, marched very well, although there was not that steadiness in the line formation that is so desirable in a review, and so difficult to maintain. The best marching was done by the two battalions of the famous military school of Saint Cyr, the West Point of France. Their lines were perfect, and were kept so all the time. The infantry forces embraced four divisions of 38 battalions. They marched past the President's Tribune, saluted and then kept on down the plain to the road leading into the City.

After the infantry came the artillery, 16 six-gun batteries, and a fine showing they made. Men, horses, guns and carriages were in fine shape and they passed by in remarkably good order.

Then came the cavalry on a trot, the beautiful horses, brilliant uniforms and sparkling helmets making a very picturesque sight.

It took about an hour and a half for the whole force to pass by and judging from the applause the immense throng bestowed upon different regiments the Parisians must be well satisfied with their military.

THE GRAND INTEREST

in the National fete centered in the illuminations in the evening, and they were on a scale that justified the high expections that had been raised. Most of the streets had elaborate displays of designs in gas, the initials "R. F." being of course most frequent. As in former years the Bourse, the Hotel de Ville, the Chambers of Deputies and Senators, and the other public buildings, were illuminated with jets of gas running around the cornices and pillars. In the Place de la Concorde there was the usual festoons of jets from pole to pole, and the Champs Elysees was similarly decorated for some distance. But the chief illumination, the one that made all others sink into insignificance, was at the Trocadero. This immense building, which was the Art Hall of the Exposition of 1878, stands back some little distance from the Seine, and is semi circular in shape, the main building of great proportions, flanked on either side with two immense towers that can be seen from anywhere in the neighborhood of Paris, having a long wing on either side.

As early as 7 o'clock the people began assembling along the banks of the Seine, and every instant that crowd increased till it is estimated that by 9 o'clock there were at least a hundred thousand people in the immediate vicinity of the Trocadero. It rained hard for over half an hour before the time announced for the beginning of the fireworks, but still the crowd kept coming and they laughed and joked and were soaked with the rain just as though they were having the most enjoyable time imaginable. But it was worth all the discomforts of the drenching. Such a scene was enough to make one a thoro believer in the tales of the thousand and one nights. It was

LIKE A BIT OF FAIRY LIFE

taken out of the realms of fancy and set bodily down on the banks of the Seine.

The massive pile was as clearly outlined against the dark clouds in the west as though hundreds of mighty genii had traced each line with a pencil of fire. Gas jets were arranged all along the different stories, in every angle and around each door and window, so closely together as to represent a continuous line, thus giving a perfect outline of the whole building in all its details in brilliant light. To add to this the fountain, the cascade which starts from the main portion of the building, was illuminated with an electric light, and the whole park, between the building and the river, was filled with designs made of different colored lights, while on all the trees were thousands and thousands of Chinese lanterns hung on every branch. The enthusiasm which greeted the lighting of the crowns on the two towers of the building, the finishing touches to the work was indescribable. It was a sight such as had never been seen in Paris.

And as if that were not enough the Champs de Mars on the opposite bank of the Seine was brilliantly illuminated and was the scene of a magnificent display of fireworks, some of the set pieces being wonderfully beautiful.

By 10 o'clock the crowd began to thin out, and then began another illumination of Parisian ideas regarding the proper way of celebrating the National holiday. In front of the Bourse is a large open space, which ordinarily is the starting place for several lines of omnibuses. But on the evening of the 14th it was devoted to a very different use. A large stand had been erected on the spot where the bulls and bears most do congregate during the afternoon session of the Bourse, and the whole space in front of the big building was filled from 9 o'clock till after 3 in the morning by

THE GAYEST CROWD OF DANCERS

imaginable. There were clerks with their sweethearts whirling in the waltz, old fathers dancing the lively quadrille with their wives. There were old people and young, well off and poor, all dancing away like mad in the smooth street, to the music of one of the best orchestras in Paris. It rained every little while, but the crowd did not mind it in the least. The musicians were under roof and so long as they played the people danced, those who were fortunate enough to own one holding an umbrella over their heads. It was a lively time, with lots of laughter and many a jest and what was strange no rowdyism, no hard language, nothing to disturb the good time they all had.

Further down the Boulevard, in Rue St. Denis, there was a band about every two blocks, and here they danced in the center of the street. Yellow sand had been thrown on the cobble stones so that a fairly smooth floor had been obtained. But smooth or rough everybody danced and danced with evident enjoyment. One of the favorite places was on Rue Drouot, near the corner of the Boulevard des Italiens. There the pavement is of asphalt and that formed a splendid floor for the dancers. The place was gay with festoons of colored lights, flags and bunting. The crowd—there must have been at least 500 persons there—danced to the music of a good orchestra from 10 o'clock till after 3 in the morning. During the showers they sought refuge in the neighboring cafes, and as soon as there was the slightest let up in the downfall they went at it again with new vigor. They were of all classes and conditions of people, but they laid aside everything that night except the desire to have what they considered a good time. If hard dancing on an asphalt pavement from 10 to 3 is having a good time, they certainly had one.

A TEMPERATE MOB.

It was a strange thing, to an American at least, to notice that in spite of the enormous crowds that surged through Paris all day and night, in spite of the absolute freedom enjoyed and the hilarity manifested, there was no drunkenness at all. The Frenchman is easily amused and some of his amusements seem rather childish, but in the midst of all his jollity he never becomes intoxicated. All Paris was tuned up to the highest pitch on the 14th but there was not a drunken person seen on the streets. Enjoyment and intoxication cannot combine in a Frenchman.

R. L.

IN COLORADO.

Grand Army Gathering—Route to Denver—Through to Kansas City—Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad—The Queen City of the Plains—Intense Excitement—Throngs of Veterans—Reception and Parade—Gen. Logan and Other Notables—Business Proceedings—Excursion into the Mountains—Denver's Hospitality.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

DENVER, Col., July 26, 1883.

There are several different routes by which Denver, Colorado's pride and glory, can be reached from the East. The trains by each and every one of them come in crammed to repletion until it seems as if the whole country the other side of the Father of Waters was pouring its population, the male part of it at least, into this City. But Denver holds her head proudly above the incoming deluge, and nods smiling approbation at every wave that appears rolling in. She has bestirred herself for months past to be able to do the honors of the present occasion gracefully, and those who are familiar with her history will not be surprised at what they find in the grand result.

The Wabash gave me a safe and pleasant transit across the great States of Indiana and Illinois, most of it in the cool night season. I woke in the morning, not "mid fire and flame and smoke," but in the fertile reaches of Central Illinois, and from that on a good part of the way to Quincy, the land looked as if it *ought* to produce magnificent crops, but truth compels me to say that it did not seem to be doing its duty this year. Changing into the

HANNIBAL & ST. JOE TRAIN

which stood waiting, I was soon speeding across the Mississippi and through the undulating prairies of Missouri. The road is greatly improved from what it was when I was over it a few years ago, and it was the first time in the history of my railway riding that I ever knew of a drawing room coach furnished to passengers *free of charge*. Even yet I cannot quite recover from the breathless astonishment into which I was thrown when the hours wore on and none came to disturb or make us afraid with their insatiable demands for more "siller." If this is really an every-day arrangement—as I believe it is—and the same liberal management is extended, through other details, the Hannibal & St. Jo Road ought to a most popular one.

The swiftly falling shades of night found us entering Kansas City, busy, bustling, thriving, *ugly* Kansas City. And yet I have a kindly feeling for the Town, homely banting that it is, for here I had an opportunity to leave several pounds (?) of Missouri dust, sleep the delicious sleep of the just a whole night through, and refresh the inner woman with a most excellent breakfast. Slow drops of rain came wandering down, and the train moved out of the depot at 9 o'clock in the morning upon the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Road, passed over the bridge that spans the Missouri here, broadened out into what seems a great Lake, and then gathering swiftness sped onward through the beautiful and

FERTILE KAW VALLEY.

The present year this garden spot of Kansas seems trying to make up for the past delinquencies of the whole State. The growth of the corn is simply tremendous. Hating this cereal as I do, for the simple reason that there never yet was a day in which the atmosphere was red hot and the sun glared down like some demon of fire when I was not told that I should not complain for it was *good* for the corn, I yet could not withhold my admiration for the miles upon miles of fruitful fields that seemed capable of feeding a whole world. Kansas is jubilant over its prospects, for the season thus far has been an unusually propitious one.

For a considerable part of the 23 hours ride to Pueblo, one is passing through these fertile areas, stopping now and then at busy little towns that have sprung up along the line of the railroad, looking much as such places always do, as if they had been thrown hap-hazard, and lighted by chance in that particular location, and that was all the reason they had for being there. Gradually the scene changed into one of level desolation. As far as the eye could reach either way

STRETCHED ARID PLAINS

upon which grew nothing but coarse buffalo grass and sage bush. Here roamed great herds of cattle, the wealth of the cattle kings of the West. Houses were conspicuous for their rarity; dugouts were scattered along the route, little holes in the ground, they seemed nothing more in which it appeared impossible for human beings to live, and yet some of them I am told are quite comfortable, being fitted up on the inside with considerable taste and refinement.

Standing out bold and bare in one place was a two story English basement house evidently deserted and utterly forlorn. So incongruous did it seem that I was glad to learn its history. It was the monument of an undertaking by an Eastern Baptist minister with some money, who fondly imagened this might be made a Paradise of fruit raising. He bought land; he built this dwelling large enough to accommodate three families, his own and those of his two children; he set out hundreds of peach trees, he planted thousands of grape vines, and worked and watched and waited the fulfillment of his dreams. But, alas, for the result! The hot Summer sun scorched and burned trees and vines; the soil refused to support them, and he was obliged to return eastward, many thousands of dollars out of pocket, infinitely sadder, and possibly much wiser than when he came.

The foresight which planned and constructed the

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE

Railway through a country a country almost unbroken in its intense and wild solitude has been amply rewarded. The road is well built and admirably managed. That it is a popular one is evident from its well-filled coaches. The energy which marks its conduct was made evident by the fact that a washout ahead of us by a most terrific shower, that on most roads would have caused a detention of a day at least, delayed us but six or seven hours. I have but one adverse criticism to make, and that is upon the short-sightedness that permits the extortionate charges of the Pullman Palace Car Company, though the robbery is no greater upon this road than upon the others west of the Mississippi, and east, too, for that matter. Yet it is an outrage upon the traveling public, which needs correction. For a single berth one night and the privilege of sitting in the car through the day, the sum of $5 is demanded. The porters are not paid living wages, and you are expected to fee them in order to supply the deficiency. There is absolutely no reason for this except that it is a giant monopoly, determined to have all it can g t, however unjustly out of a people always bent upon having the best at whatever cost.

One does not care to stay long in Pueblo. Hot, dry and dusty, the sooner one is whirled away towards Denver the better. By the mountains, on through Colorado Springs with the garden of the Gods but two miles away, the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad bears you for a few hours of picturesque riding, and then *the* City of Colorado comes in sight. The near approach is not a particularly pleasant one. It is the

QUEEN CITY OF THE PLAINS,

and though the everlasting mountains loom grandly in the distance, around for miles stretches this vast level expanse, treeless and barren.

I quickly lost all sense of outside surroundings, all memory of the long journey, all realization of everything except the scene before me when once within the City. Here is undoubtedly the greatest gathering of old soldiers the world has ever yet seen. Nearly two whole decades have vanished into the past since the smoke of the mighty conflict cleared away, and men returned to their homes to begin anew the peaceful pursuits interrupted by the din of war. Apparently these experiences by camp-fire and in the field have no chance of growing dim in the light of the present, for

AT THE BUGLE NOTE

of the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, the old veterans come each year together, this time in the young City of the Plains, to meet and greet each other for the old time's sake. They are here from Maine; they have come from California, almost every town and hamlet over the whole great North has its representative. Denver is ablaze with excitement. Its streets are a mass of bunting. Flags are flying everywhere. Men in the well remembered blue uniforms gather upon the corners shaking hands with old comrades, their eyes filled with tears, their voices shaken with emotion. Here and there old war songs are heard, while bands fill the air with the stirring melodies of the fighting past. The most intense enthusiasm prevails. Even the night hours fail to bring quiet and calm, and no one seems ready to slumber until past midnight.

Camp Van Der Voort, where the various posts are quartered, is situated about three miles from the City, but trains are running to and fro constantly and the roadway is alive with carriages and pedestrians. At the camp the scene is a stirring one. The number of old soldiers there and coming is variously estimated at from 15,000 to 25,000. Add to these throngs of visitors who have found quarters in Denver and some idea may be formed of this grand gathering, the effect of which will be to renew old associations, strengthen the Grand Army, and intensify the patriotism always strong in the American heart.

Tuesday was the real opening of the Encampment. The hosts had been pouring in for several days, but then occurred the formal reception and grand parade of the veterans. It was a magnificent sight. Fully

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE

witnessed the display, even though the sun shone down through the long hours with the intense brightness peculiar to Colorado. Of course this number was not at the camp to listen to the opening exercises, but many thousands besides the veterans found their way thither to hear the welcoming speeches and the replies, all recalling something of the old war days. Gen. Logan seemed to be the principal hero of the occasion, as he has from the first. Whenever his swarthy face appeared there arose shouts of pleasure, and crowds gathered quickly around anxious to shake hands with him in memory of the trying times of yore, when he led them on to victory.

There was a good deal of "talkee, talkee," as John Chinaman would say, speeches being made by the presiding officer, Judge Symes, one of Denver's leading citizens, the Governor of the State, the Mayor of the City, Commander Van Der Voort, and others, winding up with one from Gen. Logan. It was well that he came last, for the crowd had grown weary standing in the hot sun, and no one else could have held it longer. Then the line was formed and at 2 o'clock moved out of camp with colors flying, band playing, drums beating and horses prancing, while the enthusiasm of the on-lookers waxed stronger and stronger. Only 4,000 veterans joined in the parade. The remainder had strong memories of the weary marches of the past, and there was no fascination in the long tramp to the City and through the crowded streets. For those who were in ranks one thing was remarked to their credit. Not a single man was under the influence of liquor, but soberly, steadily they walked along, many of them maimed and scarred, with furrowed faces that spoke of the passage of years, and the struggles they had brought. In front of the St. James Hotel Gen. Logan received the militiamen and veterans in the presence of an immense crowd. Every window and balcony was crammed. With the family of the Governor was conspicuous Miss Kate Field, while a little farther on was Sen. Hill and his family with other notables.

Many comical things occur daily and hourly. The intense feeling of the old soldiers is shown in their disposition to constantly cheer on the least provocation. Two of them were passing along in the early morning of Wednesday. One of them suddenly stopped exclaiming, "I must holler, by George." "Don't do it," said his companion, "you'll be arrested." "But I've *got* to; I'll *bust* if I don't," and "holler" he did loud enough to wake the dead, but he wasn't arrested. A good many seem to feel as if they would "bust," if not allowed to give vent to their enthusiasm.

One of the most interesting "veterans" here is "Aunt Becky" Young, the famous battlefield nurse, who came with the Iowa delegation, being an honorary member of the Joe Hooker Post, Des Moines. She served with the Army of the Potomac for two years, and is well known to many of the old soldiers, who greet her with the utmost delight. Snow is falling upon her head, though she seems yet hale and vigorous, able even to do duty in another war, were there need.

COMMANDER VAN DER VOORT

was received with great enthusiasm, and seems to be a general favorite, as indeed he should be, for he has done splendid work for the Grand Army and it owes him much. There are many who feel that he should be re-elected to the post he has filled so honorably and so ably.

Wednesday was much duller in appearance, both in the camp and in Denver, than Tuesday, because of the absence of so many upon excursions into the mountains. During the afternoon there were meetings held by the States which the veterans seemed greatly to enjoy, and at which the question of the

FUTURE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

of the Grand Army was discussed. A dress parade at 6 o'clock was followed by a camp-fire meeting at 7, which lasted until midnight, when quiet settled down once more upon the scene.

To-day the interest has centered upon the mooted question of the new Commander, and the balloting began this afternoon. Ere this reaches you the matter will be definitely settled. It is held to be a great honor, and the friends of the candidates—of whom Mr. Kountz, of Toledo, is one—are working with a will. Beath, of Pennsylvania, and Barnum, of New York, seem to be the most generally talked of.

The Encampment thus far has been a brilliant success. The veterans are pleased with Denver and Denver's hospitality, and the City is proud of the visit of the Grand Army. Various excursions through the beautiful mountain scenery of Colorado have been planned at reduced rates, and the departing trains are bearing hundreds in different directions to see the wonders of Nature. But there are thousands left to witness the grand display of fireworks to-night. It is said that they will be the finest ever seen west of the Mississippi, the cost exceeding $5,000. Denver has done nothing by halves, and when the Encampment is finally over, and the gathered veterans have returned to their homes, they will retain a warm appreciation of her efforts to give them a kindly welcome to Colorado, and to make their stay in this young State,—as yet unborn when they were fighting the battles of the Republic,—a pleasant one to remember.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Political Points—Ohio, Massachusetts, Virginia—Free Education for the "Mother of States"—Dusendorf—Judge Hoadly—The Advance of Dreaded Diseases.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, July 27, 1883.

We begin to get views about the coming election, and the Republican politicians from Ohio who go through the ordeal of the interview speak more confidently about the prospects in your State than they have done in several years. On the other hand the exultant tone of the Democrats, so manifest immediately after the Convention, is a good deal qualified, and the indications are certainly very favorable to the success of the Republican ticket. But the campaign has not fully taken shape as yet, and much interest is shown in its progress. The *Republican* publishes Judge Foraker's opening speech, and the candidate of the saloons and beer-shops is narrowly watched to see how he will bear himself on the stump. Thus far his success in covering his position has not been great, but he is regarded as a man of ability, and he will have ample opportunity to develop his resources. Meantime it is evident that his competitor "has the courage of his convictions," and is fully equal to the championship which has been assigned to him.

We also have some indications as to Massachusetts. Butlerism frightened the Republicans badly, and a few weeks ago there was talk about some combination with the Butler Democrats to make the defeat of the sensational Governor sure. But, since the reports in the Tewksbury affair, the Republicans have "plucked up" their courage, and the general disgust at Butler's methods are so marked that there seems to be no thought among the Republicans, but that he will be overwhelmingly beaten. His antics are so obviously those of a finished demagog that his posing before the country as a reformer has revolted many of his old friends, and those who voted for him "just to see how the old man would act," are pretty generally satisfied with their experiment, and will be glad to get an opportunity to show their sense of his action.

The Democrats have been holding a State Convention in Virginia to organize for the coming election. No State officers are to be elected and the Convention had no nominations to make, but the object was to organize the State so as to be sure of beating the coalition in the Legislature, and care was taken that all the interests opposed to Mahone were represented. The Bourbon element, which is the ruling element of the party, was disposed to concede everything to the factions, and the consultation was very harmonious and the platform avoided everything doubtful or that would be likely to alienate a single voter. The determination was to fix things so as to lay out Mahonism and settle minor matters afterwards. The concessions to this end were really remarkable. One of the things done by the Readjusters, which aroused the anger of the whole Bourbon party all over the State, was the appointment on the School Board at Richmond of two colored men. The act was bitterly denounced by all the Bourbon newspapers and the cry went up from every quarter of the State that the color line must be drawn and the insult to the dignity and good name of the State must be wiped out. When the Convention met it was, therefore, expected that strong ground would be taken on the subject. But a little conference among the leaders put all idea of violent measures at rest. The Convention was largely composed of young men who wanted to keep on the safe side, and hence nothing was done to injure the feelings of the colored voter. The same course was pursued in relation to the Tariff. Randolph Tucker, the Free Trade leader, was at the Convention, but he was a Free Trader no longer, and the "Ohio Idea" was embraced with entire unanimity. Hence Virginia, the old Free Trade State, and the mother, as has been claimed, of the Free Trade Presidents, went back on her Democratic record and declared herself in favor of a Tariff for revenue—without the *only*—so *adjusted* as to "encourage productive interests at home, and afford just compensation to labor." Another characteristic resolution was that concerning internal revenue. Now that all the burdensome portions of the system have been swept away—the tax on matches, on bank checks, on bonds, etc.—and nothing is left but tobacco and whisky, Virginia is fierce for having it all blotted out. She says in her resolutions, "We favor unconditional and immediate abolition," and goes on to call it names: "a nursery of spies and informers, a menace to the freedom of elections, an intolerable burden on the taxpayers, a source of great corruption, a special burden on this State and her interests." So much for free whisky! But not only this, but all the old Free Trade lights declared they were Free Trade no longer. Tucker made a flaming speech, in which he denied that he was ever in favor of Free Trade, and voted for the resolution as adopted, favoring protection to the full extent of the revenue *adjusted* in its application so as "to encourage productive interests at home and afford just compensation to labor." But he was also in favor of abolishing all internal revenue, the effect of which would be to call for more protection—that is to the amount of $80,000,000 or $100,000,000. But the platform is by far the most liberal ever adopted by the Bourbon party and shows the great progress that Virginia has made. It says not a word about the white man's party or the color line, it accepts the Readjuster settlement of the debt question, it declares in favor of schools of equal quality for both races, but demands that the races shall be educated separately, and pledges itself to a "continued support" of the school system "till every child in the Commonwealth, of whatever color, may secure the benefit of a free education." So much, at least, Mahoneism has done for Virginia. It has driven the old party into a condition of comparative liberality. The Convention was really very much divided on the color question and the Tariff question, but the desire to beat Mahone overshadowed everything else and the final outcome was entire unanimity.

Meantime Desendorf, so long a Republican Representative in Congress from Virginia, comes out with a manifesto in favor of the old Simon pure Republican party, and the killing off of Mahone. His position is, of course, intended to help the Democratic party and he will rally considerable strength. But there is nothing more in his opposition. His faction was in the same position last year. The coalition is fully aware of the strength combined against it, but will make a brave fight to retain the "loaves and fishes."

The snarling of Judge Hoadly about the theft of the Presidency by Gen. Hayes causes some amusement here in view of Foraker's rejoinder. The outrageous management of Hoadly in his effort to steal the Oregon electors for Tilden is well remembered here, and when Judge Foraker calls attention to the fact that the attempted bribery and theft by Hoadly were too much for his party to swallow, and that while they sustained all the high-handed proceedings in that memorable strife, they repudiated Hoadly's tricks in Oregon, the effect is not to give a very exalted view of the character of your Democratic candidate. Notice is also taken of the fact that Hoedly is not a success as a bull-dozer. His attempt to worry Gov. Foster into a backdown only brought on him further calamities, and it is feared by his friends that his bar'l has been opened too early.

Washington is a little uneasy on account of the near approach of the yellow fever and the possibility that the dreaded cholera may take a leap over the water now, as it did in 1832, and make a foothold in the United States. The devastations which it is making in Egypt shows that the disease is of a dangerous type, and that if it goes abroad it may be expected to prove a severe test to our sanitary arrangements. The weather seems to shape a good deal as it did in 1832, but if it comes we have the advantage of having encountered it before. It behooves the country, however, to take every precaution against it.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Weather—The Strikes—Slang of Strikers—Illegal Postoffices—Sharks in the Rivers—Resignation of Comptroller Campbell—Tilden Says He Won't Take a Nomination—Various Items of News.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, July 28, 1883.

Though nearing the dog days we have little reason to complain of the weather. It has been somewhat muggy, suggestive of many mugs of beer, but, on the whole, as tolerable as we had any reason to expect. The City is as healthy as usual, though a good many people are trembling with the fear that yellow fever or cholera may drop in upon us.

LABOR TROUBLES.

As for the telegraph controversy one can't believe much that he hears. So far the strikers have made little headway, and as against the Western Union none at all. No doubt that great corporation will defy them to the last unless the influence of its customers among merchants and bankers, who complain of delayed and imperfect business, shall induce the company to propose reasonable concessions. It is much to the credit of the men on strike that they are so quiet, and so carefully refrain from acts of disorder or violence. They now have the sympathy of the people, but any acts of violence, such as the destruction of wires or annoying operators would take that sympathy from them.

As for the cloak-makers some concessions have been made and work to a considerable extent has been resumed. Most of those on the strike are girls and women, and they too have the public with them.

The locked-out cigarmakers are still out, and talk of setting up a co-operative factory, as they have a fund large enough to do so. But in my opinion it would be a bad move. We have had trials of co-operation in various trades, but they have all been failures. We have also in a small way tried co-operative grocery stores, with the same result. The system works well in England, but in New York it don't work at all.

A NEW SLANG DICTIONARY WANTED.

The various strikes now in progress have filled the public ear with a remarkable volume of slang terms, applied chiefly to bad workmen, or those who defy labor organization rules. An indifferent telegrapher is called a "plug," after the little bit of metal that divides the switches on a key board. "Rat," or poor printers are known as "shoemakers" or "blacksmiths." Poor tailors are also called "shoemakers," as fit only to sew leather. Sometimes bad typos are called "boarders," because they don't board at all, but pick up their living at the gin-mill lunch counters. The term "scab" is universal for non-union workingmen of any trade, not because they are poor hands, but because they refuse to join in strikes. Webster defines a "scab" as "a mean, dirty, paltry fellow," and Shakspere uses the term opprobriously. The telegraph men call those who go to work against the strike "contumists," probably a corruption of "contumacious." But the widest slang vocabulary is among actors. To say nothing of "ham-fatters," the meaning of which is not clear, they have for poor players such names as "stick," "fakir," "dummy," and "statue." The "dummy," in fact, is a person called in anywhere by a traveling company to stand away back and fill the stage. The "fakir" is one with no talent, but who has cheek enough to crowd into a company. Then a comedy man, who depends upon facial expression, is a "mugger;" a loud-voiced tragedian is a "howler," and a poor farcer is a "duffer." The dictionary must be enlarged.

ILLEGAL POSTOFFICES.

The United States District Attorney here has brought suits against more than 150 business men for sending letters through Boyd's Dispatch, which was at one time doing an immense postal business. The Revised Statutes impose a penalty of $150 for sending a letter by such a dispatch. The penalty of $150 was recovered from Mrs. Blockham, the owner of Boyd's Dispatch, a few week's ago, but no effort was made to collect the penalties from the senders, as the law against private dispatches was not generally known. Mr. Root, however, considered that sufficient publicity had been given at the time of the first descent on Boyd's and Hussey's offices, and when another seizure of mail matter was made last week it was decided to bring suits against the senders to recover the penalties in each case. Should these suits be decided in favor of the Government, the effect will be to put an end to private postoffice work, not only here, but all over the country. To show the importance of the matter, I give the names of some of the persons and firms sued: Marshall Lefferts, Walter M. Brown, E. S. Jeffray & Co., the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company, the Meriden Britannia Manufacturing Company, the Hazard Manufacturing Company, Richard H. Adams, John D. Martin, the Tuttle & Bailey Manufacturing Company, the New York Fire Insurance Company, the Warren Glass Manufacturing Company.

SHARKS AROUND MARKETS.

Everybody knows about Wall street sharks and keno shark, but I am alluding to sharks with fins, and scales and teeth, the man-eating kind, lots of which may be found in the rivers lazily loafing around the market slips looking for grub. Fish Commissioner Blackford, who knows all about "ye monsters of ye bubbling deep," (see Watt's Hymns), says that sharks are plentiful along the coast in the Summer season. A few days ago a fisherman on the bay caught a hammer-head shark five feet long. Wherever there is a collection of offal these awful creatures gather, and this is naturally most plentiful in the slips where market refuse is thrown. One of the most interesting of the shark family is the "Thresher." This queer fish has a tail, the upper fluke of which is as large as his body, and with this fluke, and as a man would use a club or flail, the shark will easily put a whale to flight. In Blackford's rooms one may find preserved specimens of the dog-fish, sometimes called a shark, the hammer-head, shovel-nose and thresher variety. No very large sharks are found in this latitude. They seldom come north of the coast of Virginia. Occasionally sharks are really troublesome in our waters. August 9, 1878, a boy named Charles Gates, was dangerously bitten while bathing in the East River, and he died a few days afterward. On August 9 of the same year a shark was captured off Long Branch, and five sharks were caught in the September following in New Haven Bay. In the summer of 1880 sharks abounded in this harbor and many were caught. Norman White, of Whig Inlet, L. I., captured nine, one of which was over 10 feet long. It was estimated that 150 sharks were caught in Long Island waters during that Summer. In the Summer of 1881 sharks were again seen in great numbers in the waters near this City. On August 3 a large one was caught at the Vesey street pier. It was seven feet long and weighed 133 pounds. Many others were hooked at the same time by the men at Washington Market, but they made their escape. Two days afterward two sharks were caught in the same locality, one of which weighed 400 pounds and was ten feet and a half long. The other shark was a foot shorter and 100 pounds lighter. Both were veritable man eaters.

WORRIED OUT OF OFFICE.

Allan Campbell, Comptroller of the City of New York, has resigned, the reason given being ill-health. I imagine that the ill-health excuse would not have been thought of had it not been for the discovery of the coupon frauds I don't believe any contractor ever really knew anything about the management of the finances of the City since the days of Azariah C. Flogg, away back in the eighteen forties. It would seem, at present, that there is not only something but a great deal that is rotten in that financial Denmark, and I should not be surprised if a complete and honest exhibition would show that Tweed has his rivals even in these days. The evident unwillingness of the Democratic party, who have had control of the City's money for a third of a century—to investigate the coupon charges is widening the opinion that their intention is to cover rather than uncover the fact—at east till after election.

DANA STICKS TO IT.

In answer (for probably the 10th time) to the question, "Will Tilden accept a nomination?" the *Sun* of to-day says: "We answer that he will not accept it. In 1880, when he was younger and stronger than he is now, he declined to be the Democratic candidate for President. The nomination was ready for him then as it is now. The Convention would have been unanimous in the tender; but, for reasons which he expressed fully and frankly, he refused; and he refuses now. He has the right to say that he cannot undertake it (the care of the Government). That is what he says, and all those who truly appreciate his services to the country, are bound to respect his decision." Surely this ought to be conclusive, and yet Tilden's course through life has been so crooked, and he is by nature so slippery and uncertain, that nobody will believe either him or those who speak for him. He reminds me of the lines about Van Buren, who played for Northern and Southern votes:

> "He wriggles in, and wriggles out,
> And leaves a body still in doubt
> Whether the snake that makes the track
> Is going South or coming back."

DROPS IN THE BUCKET.

The police are looking for a noted commercial traveler, Mr. S. M. Munger, who left his home in Chicago four months ago. He had a misunderstanding with the firm of O. R. Keith & Co., for whom he traveled. The last heard of him was at a boarding house No. 40 East Tenth street near Broadway, where he remained only a few days.

Trade dollars are good for something, after all. In many dining saloons they are used to measure the butter one is given at his meals. A pat of cow-tallow just the circumference and just the thickness of a trade dollar goes to each customer. And generally he finds the dose strong enough.

They tell of some funny mistakes made by inexperienced telegraphers. A Boston man's dispatch on Wednesday night read: "Mary had a child last night," and the next day he got this: "Mary had another child last night." As Mary was a single woman, the puzzled Athenian asked to have the message repeated, when it read, "Mary had another chill last night," which much relieved his mind.

The train that brought Pres. Arthur to Jersey City, the other day, made 35 miles in 33 minutes.

Already the Brooklyn bridge is undergoing repairs, not important, however, merely chinking in between the planks where they have been shrunk by the heat of the sun.

ZENO.

A Card from Generals Beauregard and Early.

A publication headed, "Are the Louisiana Lottery drawings fair," which originally appeared in several Northern and Western papers as an advertisement, by a hostile lottery company, as we believe, has been copied into a number of other papers, doubtless as an advertisement also. The charges, insinuations, and innuendos contained in such publication are false in every respect, so far as they affect the fairness of the drawings of the Louisiana Lottery, or the integrity of the acts of the Lottery Company. When the undersigned had charge only of the semi-annual drawings, they counted the tubes containing the numbers previous to each of those drawings to be certain that all were put in the wheel. Since they have had charge of the monthly drawings also, the wheel has been under their exclusive control, and after each drawing they have restored *all* the drawn numbers to the wheel, locked it, and sealed it in such manner as to render it impossible for the numbers to be reached or interfered with without their knowledge. They have thus been always certain that all the numbers were in the wheel at each drawing, and they alone are responsible for the integrity of the drawings. The suggestion that each ticket holder, on the day of and before each drawing, should be allowed to call out his number and see it put in the wheel, is too absurd to deceive any one who ever witnessed a single number drawing, and any lottery company which resorts to any such trick proves itself to be a fraud.

The intimation that persons have been paid to allow their names to be published as the winners of prizes in this Lottery is also false and without the slightest foundation in fact. Millions of dollars have been paid out by the Company in prizes through the banks and express agencies, as can be ascertained from the bank officers in New Orleans, and the Express Agents in New York, Washington City, and in this city, as well as from the winners of the prizes whose names have been given to the public.

Signed,
G. T. BEAUREGARD } Com'rs.
J. A. EARLY,

NEW ORLEANS, July 19th, 1883.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

A Harvest for Our Blade Agents.

Cheap Reading This Summer for Everybody.

We are about to issue to agents of the BLADE a private circular of terms for three months subscriptions to the Weekly BLADE, good for a short time only, at a remarkable low price, at the same time allowing the agent a handsome cash commission. We want 50,000 new readers this Summer to give the BLADE a trial, and at the price we shall name to our agents for securing this special number, we shall not receive returns for more than the price of white paper used in printing them. Our experience shows us that a large majority of new subscribers become permanent after an acquaintance with the BLADE, and for this reason we are quite willing to accept 50,000 readers this Summer at a nominal price.

The price we have determined upon for our special agents, and for a special time only, we do not make public in this announcement, but all agents and friends of the BLADE who can devote even one hour in raising a club for us, may simply ask us by postal for our special short time rates, and we will immediately forward instructions by return mail. Any person of good standing in any community, may act as agent. Simply ask us by postal for instructions, and we will make known to you the way in which you can take all the reading people of your Town for a short time trial of the BLADE. We will also furnish specimen copies needed in the canvass, when applied for. We shall only ask an agent to raise a club of five under this arrangement, but will accept as large a club as the agent is pleased to send, and good canvassers will find after they get to work, that from 20 to 100 names can be taken for the BLADE (at but a few cents each) in a few hours work of a single day.

Some five years ago we made a special low offer for three months, and many agents sent us clubs of over 100 names at a time, mailed the same day they received our terms. Clubs of 20 were received from communities of but that number of families. When so good a paper as the BLADE can be delivered to any family in the United States for three months for a very few cents, all who can read the English language will thank an agent for calling their attention to the matter.

Any person, old or young, can earn a nice cash commission for one day's canvass, and we want one agent in every Town. It may be that we shall have to limit the number of agents, but for the present we will give all applicants authority to give the matter a trial.

As the special rate will be limited to a very short time, agents will please apply for terms at once.

The BLADE will be unusually interesting this Summer. The old-time Nasby letters, always welcome, are restored after a long absence. A new serial historical novel, written especially for the BLADE by EARNEST WARREN, now well-known to our readers, will then be commenced. Other features will follow in rapid succession, making a feast of good things that will delight the most exacting.

Limestone and Stock Raising.

What has Limestone to do with stock raising? Some Pennsylvania farmers say that when they run out of corn raised on their own Limestone farms and have to buy corn for feed which has been raised in Illinois, or some parts of it, that they notice the difference at once on their cattle. They are not as strong and large bones. The cause is not hard to find. Carbonate of Lime makes bones, and corn, grass and vegetables of every kind raised on Limestone lands have more Carbonate of Lime in them than the same things raised on other lands. Why do the best horses and mules come from Kentucky? Because the Blue Grass springs out of Limestone Lands and contains a larger per centage than other lands of Carbonate of Lime, or in other words, Ground Raw Limestone. A farmer in Ohio had a meadow overrun and ruined by sheep sorrel. He put Ground Raw Limestone as a "top dressing" on one half of it, and was rewarded with a splendid crop of grass, while the other half was nothing but sheep sorrel. We say that Nature's facts when developed and demonstrated by the trial of some one farmer, are good for ten thousand farmers. The machinery to prepare Ground Raw Limestone is very simple and very durable. Every large farmer can save enough to get a machine by using what he would spend on other Fertilizers in one season. Address TOTTEN & CO., 167 R. R. street, Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Toledo Blade, March 1, 1883.*

The friend of woman everywhere is "The World's Washer." A child 10 years old can do a day's washing in three hours. Write for testimonials to "World's Washer Co.," Lincoln, Ill. Name this paper.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A Bureau of Wants, Exchanges, etc.

There is such a host of inquiries for addresses of friends, officers of regiments, comrades, exchanges of articles, etc., that they trespass seriously on the space we need for matters of interest to all of our readers. The notes, on the other hand, can be of interest to but very few. We have decided, therefore, to make a moderate charge for the insertion of these requests, which will reimburse us for the cost of composition, though not for the space occupied. *Therefore after this date all matters of this kind to secure insertion must not exceed 20 words in length, including address and all—and must be accompanied by 50 cents.* As this is less than one-third our usual advertising rates, its privileges will be confined wholly to subscribers of the BLADE, for whose accommodation it is instituted, and non-subscribers to the paper, including general advertisers, will not be admitted under any circumstances. Below we give some of the matters that will hereafter be placed under this head.

Remember the terms: 50 cents for a single insertion, of not to exceed 20 words. The money to accompany the order, or no attention will be paid it. It must also come from a *bona-fide* subscriber to the BLADE.

WANTED—A lady correspondent between 25 and 35 years of age, dark hair and eyes, very respectable. Address Ja Iiue, Dresden, Muskingum Co., O.

WILL Aunt Della, whose article on Incubation appeared in the Farm Column of a late issue, please send her address to this office to oblige an inquirer.

Swift's Specific has been the means of bringing health and happiness to thousands who were pronounced incurable of Blood and Skin Diseases.

HEAR THE WITNESSES.
Saved from a Horrible Death.

Up to May last I had spent at least five hundred dollars for treatment by many of the best medical men, without any benefit. I suffered excruitiatingly, and all my best friends advised me that the icy hand of death was fast approaching. I caught at S. S. S like a drowning man at a straw. After taking two bottles I could feel a change for the better. The sores began to discharge freely, and the Rheumatism to abate. When I had taken six bottles every sore had healed, and my skin began to assume a natural appearance. I persisted until I had taken twelve bottles, large size, and THERE IS NOT A SYMPOM OF THE DISEASE REMAINING, and I feel as well as I ever did. I have gained 21 pounds in flesh, and my friends wonder at my improved condition. I have recommended it to many, and in every instance with complete success. *I believe that S. S. S. has saved me from a horrible death.*

C. H. SMILEY, Quincy, Ill.

I am sure that Swift's Specific saved my life. I was terribly poisoned with Malaria, and was given up to die. Swift's Specific relieved me promptly and entirely. I think it is the greatest remedy of the age.

C. G. SPENCER,
Supt. Gas Works, Rome, Ga.

Write for a copy of the little book—free.
$1,000 reward will be paid to any Chemist who will find, on the analysis of 100 bottles S. S. S., one particle of Mercury, Iodide Potassium, or any mineral substance.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

"A Perfect Food Preserver"

ENDORSED IN
Strongest Language
BY
SCIENTISTS, PHYSICIANS, HOTEL KEEPERS, MARKET MEN AND FAMILIES.

"REX MAGNUS"

The Humiston Food Preservative,

Has Stood Victoriously the Most Severe Tests in all Cases.

It is the office of REX MAGNUS to oppose and prevent putrefaction by the utter destruction or holding at bay of these parasites that prey upon organic matter,—and it does it.

It has a proud and somewhat peculiar title to be given to an article, especially one of American parentage. The proprietors of REX MAGNUS will be able to show, however, that the name is a most appropriate one.

This preservative is, as its name signifies, a mighty king, a royal preservative, an invincible conqueror. In fact it is

"The Royal Conservator of the World."

Its special field of usefulness is the preservation of food in large or small quantities, which it keeps pure and is therefore healthful.

"REX MAGNUS" a term signifying the "Mighty King," is the crowning triumph of the age. It is a combination of antiseptics; is harmless and healthful; tasteless, cheap, and within the reach of all; and is an entirely new and strictly scientific discovery.

It has been demonstrated, again and again, that the claims of its proprietors are facts—

Stubborn and Incontestible Truths.

Cream, oysters, meats, etc., preserved by this method may be carried across the continent, or shipped to Europe, retaining their freshness and purity without the use of ice or any refrigerating appliance, or they may be kept at home for days and weeks even in the hottest weather, improving in taste, besides saving much time and expense in the cost of ice and trouble in going to market.

Ample Proof Furnished.

"I ate daily of cream, preserved by 'REX MAGNUS' during an entire voyage to Europe, in the Summer of 1882," said Mr. Harvey D. Parker, of the Parker House, Boston, "and it was perfectly sweet and natural during the whole trip." And in attestation of its ability to preserve oysters and their liquor, Messrs. E. B. Mallory & Co., of Baltimore, Md.,—one of the largest shipping firms of canned raw oysters in the world—say: "The oysters you sent us for us treated with REX MAGNUS kept in a warm room for several weeks, and then cooked, were as perfect in taste, color and odor as the day on which they were placed in the antiseptic." Mr. Alfred E. Dursand, of Paris, France, writes to his nephew, Mr. Joseph Norris, of Philadelphia, Pa., to say: "The oyster you sent treated with REX MAGNUS arrived in splendid condition, and tasted as fresh as if they had been caught yesterday." It should be borne in mind that nothing is so difficult to keep as raw oysters. A quart jar of oysters in their liquor, was left in the private office of H. P. Hubbard, Proprietor of the well-known International Newspaper Agency, of New Haven, Conn., for thirty days. They had been treated with REX MAGNUS, brought in open market and were kept, with no other companion during the hot Summer months, with other treatment, proof being given before the best judges a month after treatment. [illegible] Prof. Johnson's laboratory, after thirty-five days. These were all natural, sweet, and fine, all that could be desired by the most exacting epicure. It will keep all meats, poultry and game, eggs, cream, milk, etc., equally well.

Solid Scientific Endorsement.

In addition to these flattering statements, Prof. Samuel W. Johnson, for the past twenty-seven years the well-known chemist in the scientific department of Yale College, New Haven, Conn., has given an unqualified endorsement, establishing the marvelous results of REX MAGNUS, when used under his personal inspection. His statement alone would satisfy any and every thoughtful and interested reader. Under the most severe and unfavorable conditions in his private laboratory, and with an average temperature of over 70° Fahr., Prof. Johnson saw fish, beef, pork, domestic fowl, game, cream, oysters, milk, etc., preserved for over thirty days. They had in the meantime been exposed in open market and treated with REX MAGNUS, different brands having been used for each where deemed advisable, and they all remained sweet, tender, wholesome and natural.

The Professor's concluding words, used in this report, are as follows, and are strong language:

"My tests of 35 days have certainly been severe, and I am satisfied that the several preparations of Prof. Humiston's, which you have experimented with, have accomplished all he claimed for them. So far as I have gone, they would answer all the purposes that are effective, and at the same time practicable, tasteless, pure, and Prof. Johnson adds, 'there is no more harmful than common salt.'"

Destroys Germs of Disease.

In offering these valuable discoveries to the world and at nominal price only, the proprietors of REX MAGNUS feel that they are conferring a great blessing upon humanity, not only by saving their food (which is equivalent to increasing its quantity, and thereby lessening the price), but also by the destruction of those germs of disease and death, which are so abundant in many articles of food. By using REX MAGNUS the progress of disease may be checked, and human happiness, comfort, and wealth may be greatly augmented.

REX MAGNUS, recollect, is a healthful, tasteless, cheap food preservative, and a perfect and reliable substitute for ice, sugar, salt or alcohol. It preserves, sweetens, and makes tender any kind of beef, pork, veal or mutton, and that too regardless of climate, heat, cold, or any unfavorable circumstances. It preserves poultry, fish, oysters, game, butter, lard, tallow, milk, eggs, beer, cider, wine, fluid extracts, vegetable juices, hams, dried beef, roasting ears, or green corn on the ear, etc., etc. "In fact," remarks a scientific journal, in discussing this matter recently, "it is difficult to imagine the limit to which this welcome preservative may assist in the development of the trade in fresh meats, etc., both in the domestic as well as to the foreign supply."

In the light of these facts, not a pound of beef, pork, mutton, veal, poultry, fish, wild game, butter or cheese, should be eaten until it has been saved and made pure by REX MAGNUS.

NOT A SHAM.

It must not be compared with the numerous vile and worthless compounds which have been imposed upon the public in former years. This succeeds where all others have failed.

How to Get It.

REX MAGNUS, in its several brands, can be had of grocers, druggists, and general storekeepers throughout the country.

To thoroughly introduce it, sample packages will be mailed prepaid on receipt of price. N. B.—You do not need to buy a costly "right" or "receipt" but pay only for the article you use. Its proprietors claim nothing for it beyond its merits. Any one may, for a few dimes, purchase a package and thus himself test it in every way.

Brands for Different Purposes.

☞ Full directions for use accompany each package. "Viandine" is adapted to the preservation of all meats, poultry, fish and game. It will not only save them from putrefaction and decay, but it preserves them perfectly fresh, sweet and wholesome, improving their natural odor and color, often to the extent of an almost new taste by the ripening and mellowing process secured by the antiseptic. Price 50c. per lb. "Ocean Wave" is for the preservation of oysters, oyster liquor, clams, lobsters, fish, sea turtle and all kinds of shell fish. It will not color the fish. Price 50 cents per lb.

"Pearl" is for the preservation of cream. Price $1.00 per lb.

"Snow Flake" for preserving milk, butter, cheese and milk. The product of the "Snow Flake" will keep milk sweet a week longer than it would otherwise keep, and free from rancidity even in hot weather. Price 50 cents per lb.

"Queen" for the preservation of eggs. Price $1 per lb.

"Aqua Vitæ" is for medical purposes, and for the keeping of all kinds of fluid extracts without the use of alcohol, or vinegar, or sugar, and at less than one-twentieth of the cost of alcohol. Price $1 per lb.

"Anti Mold" and "Anti Fly" are special preparations for preventing mold on preserved fruits, jellies, pickles, and the juices of all fruits and vegetables. Price 50 cents per lb.

☞ All the above brands are put up in 1 lb. and 5 lb. tin cans, 25 lb. boxes, half barrels and barrels, and counting its use. Mailed to any address on receipt of price.

THE HUMISTON FOOD PRESERVING CO.,
72 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

For Sale in Chicago by Sprague, Warner & Co., wholesale grocers, Van Schaack, Stevenson & Co., wholesale druggists.

YOUNG MEN, address DR. JAMES WILSON, CLEVELAND, O., for Pamphlet, in plain sealed envelope, on the INDISCRETIONS OF YOUTH, WORK NIGHTS, [illegible] Simple, Cheap and Sure.

40 New Imported Satin Chromo Cards 10c. Quality for 15 cents. Agents' Sample Album, only $1. FRED. L. JONES, Nassau, N. Y.

Ohio Crop Report for August.

COLUMBUS, July 29.—The forthcoming August crop report of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, based on returns from 804 Townships, received from July 24 to 28, gives the following totals and per cents: Wheat 23,872,000, or 55 per cent of last year's crop, being an average of 8.7 bushels per acre. The following comparisons are with the average crop of 1882: Rye 93, barley 95, oats 100, corn 91, tobacco 88, sorghum 91, clover hay 91, potatoes 98, [illegible] percentages. Apples 35, peaches 31, pears 35, grapes 66, pastures 105, farm animals 102. The results of threshing will probably diminish the wheat to 50 per cent of last year's crop. The apple crop is a virtual failure, being the third very short crop in as many years.

Dr. Betts'
MEDICAL DISPENSARY
Toledo, Ohio.
MANHOOD RESTORED.
SPERMATORRHEA CURED.
Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis,

treated with unparalleled success, privately and safely, and in half the usual time.

Sexual debility and impotency, as the result of abuse or sexual excesses in maturer years, permanently cured.

Medicine wrapped in plain paper, and secure from observation, sent to any part of the country.

Correspondence confidential.

Pamphlet, 32 pages, free. Sent in a plain sealed envelope. Address

W. H. BETTS, M. D.,
Toledo, Ohio.

The Public is requested carefully to notice the new and enlarged Scheme to be drawn Monthly

☞CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.☜

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. EIGHTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS H, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, August 14, 1883—159th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1 do	do	25,000
1 do	do	10,000
2 PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5 do	2000	10,000
10 do	1000	10,000
20 do	500	10,000
100 do	200	20,000
300 do	100	30,000
500 do	50	25,000
1000 do	25	25,000
9 Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9 do	500	4,500
9 do	250	2,250
1967 Prizes, amounting to		$265,500

Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly giving full address. Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK,
New Orleans, La.

Ordinary letters by Mail or Express to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN,
607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

B. FRANK MOORE,
127 La Salle Street, Chicago,
(FORMERLY 319 AND 321 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.)
Now Manager Chicago Office,
to whom apply for information and tickets.
159th Monthly Drawing.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14.

First Capital Prize, $75,000. Tickets $5; sold in Fifths at $1 each.

Florence Knitting Silk.

Positively the only Silk suitable for knitting, which will bear washing without injury to color or texture. [illegible] 24-page book on Knitting [illegible] and Knitting Silk, send receipt of three 2c. stamps.

NONOTUCK SILK CO., Florence, Mass.

TAKE The World Watch Stationery Package [illegible]

World Manufacturing Co., 122 Nassau Street, New York.

NOTICE

WHISKY DRINKING CURE.

By Dr. D. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. [illegible]

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. [illegible] Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

THE PROBLEM SOLVED

[illegible]

FRENCH SUPPLY COMPANY, [illegible] Louisville, Ky.

CONSUMPTION.

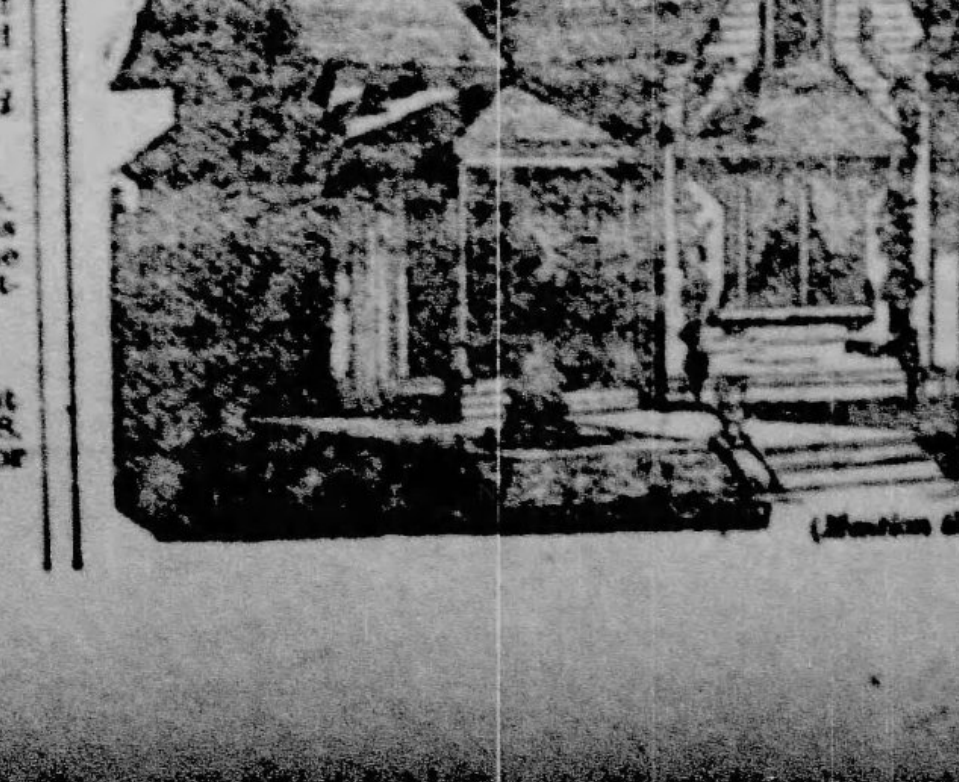
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. [illegible] Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

The Victor Rock Drill.

WELL BORER AND PROSPECTOR. [illegible]

50 Perfect Beauties, new style Imported Chromo Cards, [illegible]

How to Build a House with little or no Money.



HOW TO BUILD A HOUSE.

[illegible]

BARNS AND OUTHOUSES.

[illegible] 24 Beekman St., (Box 2767) New York.

(Mention this Paper.)

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXXVI.

CONTAGION AND ISOLATION.

Mothers have learned to regard the appearance of scarlet fever or diftheria in the neighborhood of their homes with supreme apprehension. It means to them the possible, indeed, the probable, dismemberment of the little flocks, the putting away out of their sight the tender bodies now so full of life and action, the closing of the bright eyes, the hushing of the prattling voices, and a reign of silence and desolation where all has been frolicsome gaiety. Without the greatest care, the strictest precautions, and sometimes even with them, these two diseases do not stop with a single victim in a household. I can now recall a case where the parents were twice left childless within a few years, diftheria each time taking the two little ones who had come to brighten the home, seizing them when just emerging from infancy into a vigorous childhood. Probably most of my readers can recall similar instances.

It is of the utmost importance, then, as all can see, that everybody should understand how to check the spread of these peculiarly fatal diseases, and the directions I shall give here are those recommended by the National Boards of Health, of both the United States and Canada, and have, therefore, the authority of the best physicians. They are the result of, or deductions from, long series of observations and experiments made in hospitals and in private practice and can be relied upon as the most effectual of anything known to the medical world. The same rules will apply to smallpox since the infection spreads in the same way, that is, through the atmosphere.

In scarlet fever the breeding places for the contagious particles, or poison germs, that are so easily conveyed from person to person, are the mouth, throat, passages of the nose, and the skin. In diftheria they come in the greatest quantities from the mouth, throat, and nasal passages, the skin not being at all involved, while in smallpox it is the only source of the production of these germs. Floating in the air, they may be inhaled by anyone entering the room, or, resting upon their clothing, may be carried away to be dislodged elsewhere, and breathed by anyone who happens to be near. And it is astonishing, too, how long they will retain their virulence. Clothes worn by those who have been stricken with these diseases, or by persons in attendance upon them, and remaining packed away for years, have been known to communicate the infection when brought from their resting places. Articles that have been sent long distances over sea and land have carried the germs and planted the disease in new localities, and the wonder was great as to how it could have been conveyed thither. I remember hearing of the case of a child who was taken down with scarlet fever in its most malignant form. Not one had been known for years in the neighborhood, which was an unusually healthy one. At last the mother recalled the opening of a trunk in the garret a few days before her little one was taken sick. It was packed with articles of clothing belonging to a dead sister's only child who had died of scarlet fever, and which had been sent to her years before for safe-keeping. Among other things was a little velvet cap that her boy had seized and gleefully placed upon his head, and so pleased was he that she had allowed him to wear it the greater part of the afternoon with no thought of evil consequences. The mystery was explained. The poison germs were undoubtedly in the cap, retaining all their virulence, and passed into the boy's system, developing a fatal case of this terrible child destroyer. The same retention of activity and readiness of transmission are true of diftheria and small-pox poison, and like care is needed to prevent their spread. They may be sent in a letter, carried in a plaything, or in whatever they can obtain a lodgment. Just as soon as a child or young person is taken with a sore throat or fever, accompanied with a bad breath, he should be at once separated from the rest of the family and no one allowed to enter the room until it is ascertained whether he has a contagious disease, except the necessary attendants. As quick as the physician pronounces it a case of scarlet fever, etc., notice to that effect should be placed upon the house, so that everybody may understand the necessity of keeping away unless his services are needed. The patient must be kept isolated from the public, and from all persons except the one having the care of him, and the attendants should not be changed oftener than is positively necessary. They too, should be restricted in their intercourse with other people. This isolation is imperative and in many Cities the health officers now enforce it, not only in case of small pox, but also in scarlet fever and diftheria.

Too strong terms cannot be used in protest against that selfishness that will send children from a house in which there is contagious sickness to school, where so many are thus exposed to danger. No apparent necessity can excuse it. It is worse than selfish, it is absolutely criminal, and when disease is known to be disseminated in this way, the wilful act should be punished. No one has a moral right to jeopard the health and life of others and he should not have a legal one. If ever the golden rule ought to be religiously observed, it is in the case of infectious diseases.

When it is certain that a person has scarlet fever, diftheria, small pox or any contagious sickness, the bedroom should be at once divested of all needless drapery. Let no superfluous clothing remain in the room. Take down cloth hangings from the windows. If possible remove the carpet. In fact let *nothing* stay that can easily harbor the poison germs which is not necessary for the comfort of the patient, unless you are able and willing to destroy or thoroly disinfect the articles as soon as regained health or death terminates the illness.

Right here let me say also that the nurse should always wear cotton or linen clothes instead of those made of wool. The reason for this is that the poison germs will not adhere so easily to the former, and they can also be much more easily disinfected.

The sick room should always have a most liberal supply of fresh air. It is an easy matter to give this in the Summer when the windows can be thrown open, allowing the current to pass through freely. Of course the patient must be shielded from a direct draft and this can be done in various ways. A most effective method and one recommended is to put a fine gauze or wire netting upon a frame slanting inward from the sill upwards to within a few inches of the ceiling. I have already suggested the screen device in the general care of the sick, but in hot weather the gauze or wire netting is preferable as it gives the patient more air.

As I said in the beginning, the contagious particles breed in the greatest quantities in the throat, nose and mouth in scarlet fever and diftheria, therefore discharges from them should be received in vessels containing some one of the disinfectants which I shall give you hereafter, or else upon rags that can be immediately burned. In cases of typhoid fever and cholera where the poison germs are contained in the discharges from the kidneys and bowels, these should be passed into vessels into which has been poured at least a pint of disinfectant, and then buried at once, taking care, however, that the burial spot be 100 feet or more from the source of drinking water supply.

In one of the chapters upon the skin I gave a remedy for salt rheum, affirming that in all cases where it had been thoroly tried it had proved a certain cure. A letter from the experienced physician to whom I am indebted for the directions, informs me that in some way a mistake occurs in the printed form, and where the word *teaspoonful* occurs it should read *teacupful*. A moment's thought will show that the latter is the most sensible reading. I am extremely sorry for this error, and it is the more vexatious as no recipes have been given in these "Health and Beauty" articles that were not thoroly tried and proven, and the greatest care has been exercised to closely follow the written copy. However, I trust no harm has been done.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Correspondence.

LEARNING MUSIC.—So much has been said about this matter and so many letters have come in that we have decided to insert a series of letters by an accomplished musician.—ED.

Musical tones, or sounds have six distinct qualifications: high, low, long, short, soft and loud. Tones from the right-hand part of the keyboard of a piano, are "high pitch;" those from the left-hand part are "low pitch." The tones are represented by means of five horizontal lines called the "Staff." Each line, with a space, makes a "degree." Therefore, with lines and spaces between each line, the "Staff" consists of nine degrees. The degrees on the "Staff" are always reckoned upward. The first seven letters of the alphabet (a, b, c, d, e, f, g,) designate the seven tones, each degree being named by one of these seven letters. The first thing is to commit to memory the lettered names of the staff, of the "Treble Clef." They go in this order: E, first line; g, second; b, third; d, fourth; f, fifth. F is in the first space, a, second, c, third, e, fourth, etc. In the bass clef it runs in this way: G, first line; b, second; d, third; f, fourth; a, fifth line. Added lines are used above and below in both treble and bass clefs. The eighth note from any given note in either direction, is called an "Octave." C will be remembered easily by being just below each group of two black keys. The character connecting the two staffs is called a "Brace," and when connected, the right hand plays the notes on the treble staff, and the left those of the bass.

The "bar" is a line drawn across the staff by which music is divided into "measures." Two heavy bars denotes that the composition is ended. Each measure is divided into equal portions of time called "beats," which in piano music are marked by counting. The number of beats in each measure is indicated by fractional figures in the staff at the beginning of the composition. The upper figure designates the number of beats in the measure.

As in spoken language certain words require more emphasis, so in music there are always notes which should be played prominently; this is called "accent." The student should sit before the center of the key board and at such a distance that his arms can reach the farthest keys of the piano. The elbows should be above the level of the key board. When a full, strong tone is required the fingers must be raised high, and press forcibly upon the keys, and in subdued tones the keys should be pressed lightly. In rapid or soft passages the "staccato" is produced by drawing back the fingers quickly. The "legatissimo" touch consists in this, that after the key is struck the finger is not raised at the striking of the next one, the tones run into each other, and a greater fulness of sound is produced. The "legato" touch is the most important, because it occurs the oftenest. The finger must be lifted quickly, after striking the key, and at the very instant the succeeding finger strikes its key, so that the tones will not run into each other, or be separated by a gap.—RICHMOND.

WOMAN.—"Oregonian," you think "some women are natural born angels," but there you are laboring under a delusion, for they are a very human sort of being; but when you stigmatize us as being the very essence of deceit in our dress you are farther from right than in thinking us angels. I own some women are deceitful in their language and conduct, but the idea of their being so in dress, especially in wearing false teeth and hair, as nearly every one does! Of course you have eyes and can see for yourselves. We don't try to hide, nor do we deny the fact, and the "old Bach" can always read us by our dress. He takes an investigating interest in us, always sees through all the mysteries and artifices of the toilet, but not our heart. It is only the exterior of women that interests him.

"Doc," I have not been mistaken in my surmises as to your possible belief in women's rights. How has woman control over men's destiny, making slaves of them? I am of the opinion it would be a hard matter and need more than the right to the ballot to make some of them submissive to us, unless we were all of the Dr. Mary Walker class of women, and then we might lack the strength to conquer, and all would be lost. Those women who make slaves of men are not the ones who use their influence to better the condition of society. So you think no modest young woman will defend the practice of promiscuous kissing. Well, probably not, only in play. If a girl frequents those parties she should play or stay at home. Where poor man is too weak to withstand temptation he should not venture. I never knew of serious consequences to follow a party of that kind, although I think it extremely silly for middle aged people to play, as they might improve the time in conversation or games of some kind. If parties were designed to instruct as well as amuse, we might conduct them differently, but the saying "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so allow the young to kiss and be merry. You say you have seen the bad effects. Please tell us, and we may change our opinion. I do not think there is much in any party that will have a very exalting influence on society.—ANNIE.

WORK.—A few days ago I came across "Frank's" article. I commenced it carelessly, but when I came to "the cattle upon a thousand hills," I began to get interested, and when I came to the dollars and dollars they were squandering for the want of some fair loving woman, (or something like that) with whom to share their wealth, I fairly groaned. Just think of the rouge, and waves, and frizzes, and bustles that would buy, and they are throwing it away on such worthless things as cigars. My! don't write that way any more Frank. "It isn't good for my on-happiness."

"Dakota Girl," you got a good scolding because you don't like to wash pots and skillets, didn't you? "Sulieman" asks sarcastically, if you like to work at all. Now, if he or she (I am impressed with the idea that "he" is the proper pronoun to use in this case) had asked me that question, I being very truthful, would be obliged to answer, Not very much. I would have been willing to venture quite a little sum that he doesn't work because he loves it, either. Those who labor patiently from necessity deserve more credit than those who do so from choice. I expect I know what is the matter. "Sulieman" isn't rich, and when he hears girls talk of marrying rich men he thinks he must be second choice, or if "Sulieman" belongs to the female persuasion, I guess she is moonshiney and has big dreamy eyes.

"Queen," I am an ex-teacher, and altho I never was enthusiastic in the work, I always was very much interested in my pupils, and did all in my power, I think, in their behalf. I succeeded pretty well by giving them practical work outside their text books. I would have them make imaginary purchases at certain stores, using the name of some merchant with whom they were acquainted. It amused them, and as they advanced I would have them take measurements of rooms, etc. I think children cannot commence the study of language much too young. A child can be taught to write, almost, if not as quick, as soon as he can to read. Indeed I generally teach young pupils to read and write at the same time. Whether whispering should be permitted or not depends almost entirely upon circumstances.

"Daisy," I can shake hands with you on "The Little Folks" questions. I think they are often treated cruelly, oftener from thoughtlessness than cruelty. "Tameone" says, "No doubt 'I. M. Practical's' shot went to some wounded heart," etc. I guess there is no danger of it touching the wounded heart. It didn't go in that direction. It went to those (and their name is legion) which were not very badly broken and were under repairs almost immediately, and some fair hand or manly arm, as the case might be, soon made them good as new.—I. M. PRACTICAL.

SOME OPINIONS.—I second the sensible opinion of "Doc" in regard to play parties and promiscuous kissing. It is quite true that young ladies who attend them submit to the salutes of young men whom they would snub only too quickly for such a liberty in private. If their kisses are permissible at any time, why not at all times? Play parties, though they may not directly demoralize, do tend to weaken the respect and chivalry men accord to women, and of which the American women especially may be justly proud.

I have known of married men participating in these innocent little plays. Would that meet your approval, "Discontented?" Yes, girls, kisses are sweet provided they come from pure, sweet lips. But such pure sweetness would scarcely be found on the lips of the class of young men who frequent play parties. Those who indulge in such social pastimes usually belong to the grade known as "cheap."

What a medley of contradictions present themselves in "More Facts." Woman is praised in one breath, ridiculed and condemned in the next. Stick to one side or the other, "Doc," don't get "on the fence."

"DesMerio," it is a poor cause to plead where six on one side are pitted against half a dozen on the other. Don't worry, sisters, women are honored and appreciated by all good men, and will be to the end of time. Those who predict otherwise will please accept the motto "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*," with the compliments of—DAPHNAIDA.

DESIDERIO'S IDEAS.—"Doc," I am not quite a misanthropist, altho I sometimes feel myself leaning strongly in that direction. And yet there is an under-current of my nature, strong and deep, reaching out after the pure and the true, which tells me all are not devoid of natural elements grand and noble, pure and true, taking the one perfect man, Christ, as a type of what their own natures should be.

No, I don't think any are brutes. I think all have their angel side; yet in some the devil side has much the greater predominance. I think, if I remember rightly, you used the expression "making brutes of themselves," yourself.

I hope your experience is not so bitter as to have trusted to your sorrow. You seem to stand on the right side, even to admit the truth, etc., and I hope you are intimately acquainted with at least one Joseph.

I do not believe in kissing at all. I am glad to hear one express their opinion so decidedly in defense of moral truth. But oh! this seems to be such a bitter world.—DESIDERIO.

KANSAS HOUSEKEEPING.—We have been harvesting here for the last four days. I have eight hands to cook for. They are heading the wheat, and can cut and stack 25 acres per day. It is pretty hard work to harvest in Kansas—both for the hands and the girls that do the cooking. I am not overly fond of work, but am willing to work for the profit it brings. Wheat is a profitable grain here. Last year we had over 2,300 bushels, and this year it is as good. I like the HOUSEHOLD very much, especialy the articles on "Health and Beauty."—BELLE FOSTER, Ashmead, Kan.

WAX FLOWERS.—Miss Graves, I am very sorry you failed in making wax fruit. I never tried the directions myself, but copied it from a book I have, therefore I cannot tell where there the fault is. Perhaps your batter was too thin. Or may be you did not let it stand long enough before taking off the molds. Make your batter thicker and let stand longer, and grease the fruit before making the molds, and also the inside of the mold before casting the wax, omitting soaking in hot water, and I have an idea you will be more successful. I think the grease would be better than the hot water although the directions do not say so. And another important thing is the wax, which must be the best of white wax. I am going to try my experience soon, and will let you know what success I have.

"Wild Rose," you can generally get the wax you speak of at drug stores. Our druggists keep all the material needed. It comes in books with 12 sheets in a book. The sheets are about six or eight inches square and cost about 25 cents a book. Yes, it's better to keep your flowers under glass, for you can arrange a wreath around a cross and cover with a glass globe, or you can frame them like hair flowers. The crosses can be made from wood and gilded or painted any way to suit the taste and placed under the globe, secured at the bottom so as to stand firmly; then arrange your wreath gracefully around the cross with a cluster of flowers at the bottom. Wax can be had in sheets of different colors, but it is generally of inferior quality. I would advise you to buy only the pure white wax and after your flowers are formed you can paint them any color you wish with dry paints, and in this way you can get the shades more perfect. The paint is very cheap, and a little camel's hair brush will cost you but five cents.

If the little girl who wanted essays will write to me I will write her one.

I wish to thank the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD for so many good letters of motherly advice. I have gained a mine of information from the HOUSEHOLD in the past few months. I am young in years, but old in experience. My dear mother was called from this world when I was 11 years old, leaving me to keep house for my father and take care of a family, which I did until a few months ago when I became someone else's housekeeper. But I often found it very difficult to manage. I got but very little schooling after that, but being an excellent reader gained a wonderful amount of knowledge. By reading and by improving all my spare time I acquired about as much education as many of my associates who went to school for years. I think mothers ought to encourage the reading of good books in their families more than some do. I have tried to teach my brothers the necessity of good reading, for, by the way, we have never separated. I still care for them and a happier family is hard to find. And now, young housekeepers, don't scold so much, we can't all be wives of millionaires and we ought to be happy because we can work and care for our loved ones.—MRS. ANNA CARMEAN, Quincy, Ohio.

COLORING CURTAINS.—I called on "Aunt Ruth" and found Jean putting up the dining-room curtains that Auntie had been coloring. She put a few cents' worth of anatto into her wash boiler of suds and put in her curtains, and the result was a beautiful flesh color, She served a faded tablecloth the same way. The made the room look so cheery. Now don't "sniff" because it was so easily done.—MOLLIE.

WASHING.—"E. S. P.," your way of washing is better than mine; it is easier, and the clothes are just as white. I use ammonia in the boiling suds, though.

'Ill-Used Reader," I don't like the sound of your letter at all. I think if we could get "Mr. Ill-Used Reader's" story we would think it was "six of one and half a dozen of the other." "You cannot agree at all." Well, it takes two to make a quarrel. Suppose you try keeping still awhile, and suppose you give that money to someone who won't quarrel over it, or put it in the fire; either will be better than quarreling about it. You seem to go on the principle of "what's yours is mine, and what's mine is my own." I think what belongs to one belongs to both, and when a couple begins to quarrel over their possessions, they had better divide up and part.

"Discouraged," I think you must have forfeited the confidence of your parents in some way. Young girls, you know, or rather you will know when you are older, are apt to act foolishly sometimes. I cannot imagine one's own parents acting as you say yours do, unless they had some reason for it, though step-parents might do so, as they cannot be expected to have the love for a step-child one has for one's own, but though I must say I don't think your parents' course a very wise one, still don't let it drive you into a foolish marriage, thinking to better yourself.—ALWAYS BUSY.

PIECING.—It seems I was not fully understood about piecing. I never refuse a child a piece of bread, nor sugar either! It was the habit I had reference to. You ask how and when did they form the habit? No doubt before they were able to make their wants known. The mother tries to quiet her fretful child with food when it needs one of God's good things, water, light or air. If Dr. Tanner could fast 40 days, surely a child can fast six hours. When I weaned my first babe an old lady said to me: "Now bring him to his regular meals, and you will have no trouble." I did so, and was pleased with the result. Because children appear healthy is no assurance that frequent eating is not injurious. The seeds of disease sometimes lie dormant for years.—READER.

MOCKING BIRDS AND ROSES.—I want to tell the ladies of the HOUSEHOLD about Arkansas roses and mocking birds. I believe there are no finer roses in the world than are to be found here. They thrive and bloom wonderfully. Little plants not more than six or eight inches high will have half a dozen large roses on. My neighbor has 75 varieties, mostly monthlies, all colors and shades, and a more beautiful sight it would be hard to find, for they are blooming from March until well after Christmas. You can pick as many as you choose and they will scarcely be missed, for if all are picked off one day, the next morning there are as many as ever. Marechal Niel, Gen. Jacqueminot, and all other choice varieties, that are only found North in conservatories grow in the open air here, and bloom nearly all the year in the greatest profusion. Plants of the second year will produce fine roses and the more they are pruned and the roses cut, the better they bloom. But roses are not the only flower we can boast of, for as many think, the Magnolia and Cape Jessamine rival them, just as some say the red bird rivals the mocking bird both in song and good looks. In appearance there can be no gainsaying it as it is a large beautiful bird of a bright scarlet, large topknot and bright ways, and when trained to sing with a mocking bird would seem to rival its teacher as it has a softer, sweeter voice, but its wild state as they fly about in our woods and trees they are seen in all their glory and you must exclaim "there is nothing like a mocking bird." Our grove is full of them, all day long, mocking the chickens, turkeys, sewing machine and other birds. I often think my chickens in great distress by their cries and go to their relief only to find a bird on the fence chirping away. On moonlight nights they are as musical as during the day and sing nearly all night.

Many have asked "What shall I feed my birds?" I will tell you how experts train them here. As soon as a nest is found it is carefully watched and the birds taken just as they are ready to fly, put into a cage and then you must teach them to eat boiled potatos and hard boiled eggs mixed together and given them to eat as often as they seem hungry. In a few days they become quite strong and if allowed to become very hungry will pick up the food for themselves. Great care must be taken to keep the cage and birds thoroughly clean and that the food is not sour, as it will kill the young birds. As they get to be older birds give them food mixed with plenty of bugs and worms and in their delight they will begin singing a little when four or five months old, but will improve until a year old. They are ready imitators and can be taught many tunes and to whistle "Yankee Doodle" or "Bonnie Blue Flag" as well as many a boy. When full grown they are hardy and do well with ordinary care.—SUNNY SOUTH.

IN SORROW.—While looking over the HOUSEHOLD I came to those comforting words for "L. B. A.," from "Lydia," and it touched a chord that has vibrated painfully for the past five years, until, at times, reason has trembled on its throne, and it has left heart and life desolate.

I had a darling little one given me to keep for a year or more, but God took her away from me and left no one to comfort and cheer me, and yet, since then, I have been down such depths of woe and despair that I rejoice that my darling is freed from ever tasting a drop of its bitterness. Dear friend, I can sympathize deeply with you, but I feel there are sorrows far heavier to bear than the death of our loved ones.

In regard to "Cato," you too, have my heartfelt sympathy, yet would it not be harder to bear, to come home and find no loving mother or sympathizing heart to help bear your burdens.

It is far dearer than all earthly possessions, to feel there is some one to love and bless you, and the only thought that keeps me up is that God does not judge us as man does, and we can find peace beyond the river, and I can only pray that time will be short this side.

In last week's paper "M. A. W." spoke of a society for invalids, but did not tell where it was located. Oh how I would like to know for I feel it would meet all my wants, as I am in need of such help and comfort.—ISOLA.

After reading the chapter on the care of the skin, I determined to follow your directions and see if I could improve my skin. The paper has been destroyed in which the chapter was published and I cannot remember the exact directions as regards the use of milk. I mix 1 cupful of morning's milk and 1½ cupfuls of hot water. I throw into a bowl and sponge my face, neck and hands well and allow to dry, repeating the operation each night before retiring. I wish to know if I am helping or injuring my complexion. Will you please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD if I use the milk right.—BLACK EYES, Toledo.

The proportion of milk to water does not seriously matter. Yours is about right, altho equal quantities of each might be better. This alone will not give you a good complexion. You must follow out the other directions and take care of your digestion. If that is poor, while other things may help you they cannot do away with its evil effects.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Alice," come to Kansas and take a claim and raise stock. Don't farm much, for there is more money and less work in stock-raising. Can make your home with us if we can make arrangements agreeable.—MRS. S. E. FRANKLIN, Elk Falls, Kan.

The following is a good cure for burns: Dissolve a little pulverized alum in some water and apply till the pain is gone.—JENNIE G., Middleville, Barry County, Mich.

I see people are inquiring for cures for salt rheum. This is good. Wash the parts affected with soap and take what is called "wild cotton" or milk weed and, breaking off a limb, rub the parts that are sore with the white milk that comes out of the stem. I am sure it will cure. The weeds get a large pod; when that is broken open cotton will fly out. This recipe cured me 20 years ago, and I have not been troubled since.—M. C. Y., Carroll, Ia.

"Est," try walking with your hands behind you if you find yourself becoming bent forward.—FANET.

"Western Cook," you can prevent the juice of pies soaking into the under crust, by brushing it with the white of a beaten egg.

I notice someone wants a way of making silk handkerchiefs look like new. I have always washed in clear water with pure white castile soap. I do not iron, but snap between the fingers until almost dry, and then press under a weight.—PATIENCE, Ottawa, O.

If "Tutor" will follow the advice given below, drawn from a short but successful experience in teaching algebra, I think he will have little trouble in making it comprehensible, even to "bullet-headed boys." Of course there must first be a foundation laid, viz: a fair acquaintance with the properties and relations of arithmetical numbers. I take it for granted that "Tutor's" boys have such a foundation preconstructed. In my opinion the *sine qua non* in teaching algebra is the complete enlightenment of the pupil's mind as to the nature of the symbols with which he deals. Let "Tutor" impress on the minds of his pupils that algebraic symbols are not mere unintelligible signs, meaningless and obscure, but that they represent numbers and quantities that at proper stages in algebraic problems can be converted into intelligible arithmetical characters.—X.

"Weaver," put soft soap in your chicken feed. It cured my fowls.

"Amelia," use soda to cleanse your head. Wet your hair and rub on a heaping teaspoonful, rubbing thoroly, and cleanse with soft water. The white of an egg is also good.

"Housekeeper," the white of an egg will cleanse tainted lard, if it is not too bad.—DANCER.

"New Subscriber," wash your copper teakettle, while filled with boiling water, with sour-milk whey and salt, or vinegar and salt, and I think you will be pleased with the result.—A. DE.

"New Contributor," use iodine for bunions.—NINA.

"Lover of Flowers," root slips in June and July for Winter blooming.

"Mrs. C. W. Vance," Minnesota, get wisteria to put to your window for shade. It is a rapid climber and the leaves come early and have a dense foliage. It is a perfectly hardy plant.

"Mrs. Spalding" and others, take the white of an egg for cleaning heads of children or grown people. Use it as a shampoo and it will clean the head of dandruff and all impurities.

"Web," here is a remedy I tried, after physicians could not help me, for chronic diarrhoea: Take a handful of white oak bark and steep till a good rich brown in water. It should be steeped till two-thirds of a teacupful remains. Take a swallow six or eight times a day. Fix only a little at a time, for in warm weather it sours quickly. I cured the flux with the same remedy, only steeped it stronger and took more of it. It will not harm you.

"Miss C. Haphin," I cured my little four-year old son of stammering by stopping his talking and having him repeat one word at a time after me. He does not stammer at all now.—KANSAS ROSE BUD.

"E. N. B." you can cure tetter. Rub the diseased place frequently with citrine ointment.—SARAH ROBERTS.

Mrs. Tyler, anoint your bedstead joints, crevices and cracks with lard and it will cure your bed bug trouble, as they cannot multiply in it.

"Hizz" soak three grains green coffee in white of eggs and use for tetter.—ANSWERER.

"Elsa" you can make huckleberry pudding by this recipe, tkae 1 qt. ripe fresh huckleberries or blueberries; ½ teaspoonful mace or nutmeg; 3 eggs well beaten, separately; 2 cupfuls sugar; 4 large teaspoonfuls butter; 1 cupful sweet milk; 1 pt. flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Roll the berries in the flour, and add them last of all. Bake half an hour and serve with sauce.

"Young Wife," good gravy can be made at any time if you have some nice pieces of cold roast meat. Put them in a saucepan, and pour about a pint of boiling water over them. Cover the saucepan, and let the meat and water simmer on the back of the stove for an hour or more; then straining it through a fine sieve, add butter, pepper and salt. Thicken with flour. If lamb or mutton make the foundation of the gravy, flavor it with a tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce, or with the same quantity of parsley, chopped fine.—R.

This is a good way of preparing baked cabbage: Boil till tender, drain and set aside until cold. Chop very fine, add 2 beaten eggs, salt, pepper, ½ pt milk and some butter. Bake in a buttered dish until brown.—MRS. B. F. JOHNSON.

"X. Y. Z."—The following way of making "elderberry wine," is given in "Old Doctor Carlin's Recipes:" Add 6 qts. of water to 10 qts. of elderberries and let the mixture stand for 24 hours; skim and strain it, and to every gallon of the liquor add 3 lbs. of sugar, ½ oz. cloves, 1 oz. cinnamon and 2 ozs ginger; boil and when cold put in a slice of bread covered with yeast, to make it ferment. When the spices are left out this resembles port.

Some time ago I saw an inquiry as to making sliced apple pie. This is as good as any I have tried: Line a pie-pan or plate with the crust, and after sprinkling with sugar, fill in with tart apples sliced very thin; sprinkle sugar and a very little cinnamon over them, and add a few small bits of butter and a tablespoonful of water, or not, just as you please; it depends upon the juiciness of the apples; dredge in flour; cover with the top crust and bake about three-quarters of an hour; allow 4 or 5 tablespoonfuls of sugar to 1 pie; or, line pans with crust, fill with sliced apples, put on top crust and bake; take off top crust, put in sugar, bits of butter and seasoning, replace crust and serve warm. It is delicious with sweetened cream.

The person who said she suffered from bad colds, which completely stopped up the nose, will be able to find relief by putting a little camphor and water in the center of the hand and snuffing it up the nose. It is very good.—MRS. G. T. TUPPER, Toledo, O.

Inquiries.

Please tell me what "over" and "narrow" and "twist stitch" mean. How is it done in knitting lace?—BEGINNER.

Will someone tell me what to feed a robin? I have seen them tamed and think they are very nice pets, but I do not have good luck with them.—C. M. H.

Will "Ella Guensey" name what instructions books are the best and easiest to learn from?—MAYNE, Decatur, Ill.

Will someone tell me what to feed a thrush or mocking bird? What kind of seed is best? Is the seed ever hulled? I have a young one and don't know how to care for it.—O. C. J.

Will someone again give the new method of washing without rubbing clothes that was given by a lady some months ago?—MRS. M. M. BARRY, Minden, Neb.

Where can I get a pair of ostriches? What would a pair cost? What would a setting of eggs cost? How large are the eggs and how long does it take them to hatch? Would any other bird hatch the eggs? What kind of food do they need? What climate is best for them? Can they be raised in Indiana? Do they lose their feathers or are they picked?—INDIANA.

Will someone tell me how to make popcorn balls?—JENNIE G., Middleville, Barry Co., Mich.

"Texan," will your recipe remove superfluous hair permanently without injury to the skin?—TINA PEARL.

I have seen somewhere a short method of grammar. Can any one tell u where it may be found, and if it is practiced as a general review? Can any one tell how to color white straw hats any of the fashionable shades, such as "crushed raspberry," "strawberries-and-cream," etc.?—QUERY.

Will someone tell a boy of 10 years old, one who is fond of reading, the best history for his use?—LOVER OF READING.

Can beans be canned in tin, sealed with wax? Is there a way to can corn without tartaric acid? Is it healthy canned in that way? How can peas be canned? Will someone suggest some pretty way for arranging the hair, and one also for children's hair, short?—LA REINE MIGNON.

Will "Myra" explain what "tto" means in the lace pattern that was in the BLADE of June 14?—MISS LENA ENSIGN, McLane, Pa.

In the BLADE, "Blanche Goodwin" says that the "Common-sense Incubator" is of practical benefit to a farmer's wife. Will she send plain directions for making one and how to use it?—A FARMER'S WIFE, Morenci, Mich.

Could anyone tell me what to put on my hair to make it grow, and how to take tan off of the face?—MARY Z.

1. The following methods may prove of service but the only way to make the hair grow faster is to invigorate the follicles producing it and when these are dead, as in most cases of baldness, no known way will prove of avail. For those having short hair the best plan is to immerse the head in cold water morning and night, and after drying it thoroly, to brush the scalp till a warm glow is produced. Those with long hair should anoint the scalp, after a brisk brushing, with the following: One oz. cologne water, 1 oz. rose water, ½ oz. vinegar of cantharides, mixed thoroughly. If this does not produce smarting, repeat. Brush bald places with a toothbrush, dipped in distilled vinegar.

5. Wash the face with lemon juice, mixed with glycerine, every morning.—ED.

Will someone, a physician, who thoroly understands the cause of chronic catarrh, write some cure or prevention? I am a great sufferer from this terrible disease.—C. T. CAVILL.

Recipes.

Gooseberry Fool.—Put a quart of green gooseberries, either fresh or canned, in a stewpan with a wineglassful of water and ½ lb. sugar. Stew for 20 minutes, or till soft. Keep stirring, put into a basin and whip a pint of cream. When the fruit is cold mix with the cream and serve in cups or hollow dishes, or with pastry around it.—ENT.

Pie Plant Pastry.—Line a large pie plate with crust as for baking, cut up a heaping cupful of pie plant and add the yolks of 3 eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls water. Stir all together and bake. Use the whites beaten to froth, with sugar and vanilla for frosting.—CLARA COVELL.

Vinegar Candy.—One-half cupful water, 2 teaspoonfuls soda; 3 cupfuls sugar; ½ cupful vinegar. Add the soda after the other mixture comes to a boil, and do not stir it too much.—ESMERALDA, Sidney, O.

A Summer Drink.—Take 10 lbs. ripe cherries, after bruising them with a pounder, pour over them 2 qts. boiling water, and let them boil for 15 minutes. Strain the liquid through a flannel bag; add 5 lbs. granulated sugar, and boil for 20 minutes. Skim it thoroughly and can tightly. When ready to use, turn 2 tablespoonfuls into a tumbler and fill up with ice water. This is very good for fevers.—BUCKEYE.

Dolly Varden Cake.—Three eggs; 2 cupfuls white sugar; ⅔ cupful of butter; 3 cupfuls flour; 1 cupful sweet milk; 1 teaspoonful cream tartar; ½ teaspoonful soda. Take half the mixture, and after flavoring with lemon, bake in two tins as for jelly cake. To the other half add 1 tablespoonful molasses; 1 cupful chopped raisins; 1 teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg. Bake in two tins and put together with jelly. Put the lighter at the bottom, as it will not crumble as easily as the darker.—MAMIE A. BAGG, Pray, Kan.

To Cook Rice and Sweet Corn.—Soak in cold water from 1 to 24 hours.

To Keep Pumpkin for Winter.—Keep them as long as you can, until cold weather, then cook them, fry them till brown, and dry; have a crock, put it in, smooth it over; have some tallow hot, pour it over them, let it get cold; put away in a room where there is no fire.—EASE.

Chicken Soup.—In boiling chickens for salads, etc., the water in which they are boiled may be used for soup. When the chickens are to be served whole, stuff and tie in a cloth. To the broth add a little rice, or one thinly-sliced onion and a quart of tomatos. Boil 20 minutes, season with salt and pepper and add two well beaten eggs, and serve.—N. O. R. S., Blairsville, Pa.

Prune Pie.—Stew the prunes as for sauce, stone and sweeten, and if you have nice pie crust you will pronounce them splendid. Take care not to have them too dry.—JULIA, Thurman's Mills, Idaho.

Cocoanut Cake.—One egg, 1 cupful granulated sugar, 4 tablespoonfuls butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1½ cupfuls flour. Bake in a quick oven. Frost your cakes and strew thick with cocoanut. I bake mine in 4 layers and use 1 cupful of desecated cocoanut.

Orange Cake, No. 1.—Make a cake the same as for cocoanut cake. Beat together 1 egg and 1 small cupful of granulated sugar; grate in 1 sweet orange, being careful to take out the seeds. Spread this between the layers and on the top.

Orange Cake, No. 2.—Take 3 eggs, saving out the whites of three of them for icing; 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 1 small teaspoonful soda, 2 small teaspoonfuls cream tartar. Grate the orange in the cake, juice and all, except the seeds. Stir thin and bake in layer. in a quick oven. Put together with icings This is good, but No. 1 is better.—DANCER.

Cream Pie.—Take the yolks of 2 eggs, 3 tablespoonfuls sugar, beaten well together; 1 teacupful sweet cream. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff broth and add all together, with ½ teaspoonful of lemon. This is enough for two splendid pies.—HARRY H.

Oyster Omelet.—This may be a new sort of thing to many, but just try it when the R months come: Stew a dozen oysters in their own liquor, if possible, but if not use a very little water. Roll two or three lumps of butter the size of butternuts in flour, and putting it in let it come to a boil. Salt well, and add black or cayenne pepper to suit your taste. Take out the oyster and chop them, and if necessary to make it thick add a little flour to the sauce; then put the oysters in, and set the saucepan in which they are on the back part of the stove. Beat your eggs until very light, and then add 2 tablespoonfuls of cream or rich milk. Fry in a well-buttered frying-pan. When done remove to a deep plate, and pour the oyster sauce over it. Serve while hot.—MARY R.

Molasses Cookies.—Take 3 cupfuls New Orleans molasses, 1 cupful lard, 3 eggs, 1 tablespoonful each of ginger and soda.—HELEN.

Farina Pudding.—Take 2 ozs. of butter and, melting it, mix with 3 tablespoonfuls of farina and 1½ pts. of boiling milk. Cook this to a thick mush. When cool take the yolks of 5 eggs, 5 tablespoonfuls of sugar, grate the rind of a lemon, take the whites of 5 eggs beaten to a froth, mix all well together. Butter a pudding dish and, flouring it over, pour in the pudding. Place it in a pan of boiling water and leave it in the oven for an hour. This should be eaten with cream sauce.—ETTA.

Windsor Beans—Should be boiled like peas, tho very fast, and served with parsley, butter and a little salt.—ROSEMARY.

Diftheria.—I have known this to cure, when, as far as human beings were able to judge, the patient was in the very agonies of death. It is good for quinsy and almost all throat diseases. Take enough worm wood to make two good sized poultices and put into two sacks, flannel is best, and steep them in good strong vinegar. Put one on the throat and keep the other to put on in 15 or 20 minutes after, and continue to heat and exchange inside of 20 minutes, until the patient is out of danger. I have found this good in allaying inflammations. This appears very simple but I believe it a sure cure.—MIRA, Ill.

Toilet Wash.—Here is a very nice one for the toilet. Four ozs. muriate ammonia, 4 ozs. pulverized borax, 8 ozs. soda, 1 gal. hot water.—C. M. H.

For Rough or Chapped Hands.—Three ozs. lemon juice, 3 ozs. white wine vinegar, ½ pt. white brandy, 1 oz. glycerine.

Face Wash.—This will hurt no lady's face. One oz. bay rum, 1 oz. cologne, ½ oz. liquor potassa, 1 oz. oil of lemon, 1 oz. glycerine, 1½ ozs. flake white. Mix all together and shake well before using. Apply with a sponge This is said to cure pimples on the face.—BERYL CRETACEAN.

ABOUT $31,000,000.

Sec. Folger Has a Word to Say to Bondholders.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—By virtue of authority conferred by law upon the Secretary of the Treasury, notice is hereby given that bonds hereinafter indicated will not be accepted for surrender and exchange into three per cent. bonds; that the principal and accrued interest of the bonds herein below designated will be paid at the Treasury of the United States, in the City of Washington, on the 1st day of November, 1883; that the interest on said bonds will cease on that day, viz: all registered bonds of the acts of July 14, 1870, and January 20, 1871, continued during the pleasure of the Government under the terms of Circular No. 52, dated May 12, 1881, to bear interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. from August 12, 1881, and which constitute the residue of those issued under the acts of July 14, 1870, and January 20, 1871, known as the continued fives, and which have not heretofore been called, or which have not been offered for surrender and exchange into three per centum bonds of the act of July 12, 1882. The bonds embraced in this circular are those last dated and numbered as required by section 3, of the act of July 14, 1870, and include those which have been issued on transfers since the 120th call was issued. The three months' interest due November 1, 1883, on the above described bonds, will not be paid by the checks forwarded to the holders of the bonds, but will be paid with the principal to the holders at the time of presentation. Any of the bonds embraced in this call will be redeemed prior to their maturity upon presentation to this Department, interest being paid to date of such redemption. Bonds forwarded for redemption should be addressed to the "Secretary of the Treasury, division of loans, etc., Washington, D. C.," and all bonds called by this circular should be assigned to the "Secretary of the Treasury for redemption." Where checks in payment are desired in favor of anyone but the payee, the bonds should be assigned to the "Secretary of the Treasury for redemption for account of (here insert the name of the person or persons to whose order the check should be made payable.)"

[Signed.] CHAS. J FOLGER, Secretary.

The amount of bonds embraced in the above call is about $31,000,000.

It is a fact, which can be proven by a single trial, that the flavor given to cakes, puddings, creams and sauces by Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, are as natural as the fruit from which they are made. Dr. Price's for creams, cakes, &c., are as much unlike, in delicate flavor and strength, the cheap extracts, as can possibly be imagined.

OHIO PROHIBITIONISTS.

Action Taken by the Columbus Convention—A Strong Fight to be Made for the Prohibitory Amendment.

COLUMBUS, July 24.—Campbell, of Topeka, gave a review of the Kansas system, which was adopted. Four hundred dollars was raised to start the campaign, and canvassers were assigned for each County. Reports were heard from local organizations, Churches, Conferences and Sunday-schools, pledging co-operation, and a resolution was adopted to co-operate with the Woman's National Christian Temperance Union. A State Constitutional Amendment Association was organized, with Miles Gardiner as President, Miss Mary A. Woodbridge, Vice President; E. T. Dean, Secretary; J. C. Jackson, jr., Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of one from each of the 21 Congressional Districts, and a State Central Committee, consisting of one from each of the 88 Counties, to have auxillaries co-operate with them in Townships, Villages and school districts. Some of the leading men of both the Republican and Democratic parties are on these Committees.

Resolutions were adopted for taking advantage of local option in the Scott law, and prohibition wherever it could be done in the locality, and advocating general utter prohibition; opposing Legislative control, taxation and license system, preferring that the present inhibition against license remain in the Constitution rather than legalize and give respectability to the traffic; that all voters, irrespective of party, be asked to vote for the second proposition of the amendment, looking to prohibition, and against the first for Legislative regulation, tax or assessment; that each local organization have a committee to provide and circulate Temperance literature, and secure the co-operation of the local press; that the practical effect of voting for the first amendment will be to favor license, and for neither to vote against prohibition, and by voting for both would diminish the probability of securing a majority for the second, and that each vote of Temperance people should be cast for the second amendment only. Adjourned.

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are sugar-coated and inclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, in any climate, so that they are always fresh and reliable. No cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. By druggists.

A TEXAS MYSTERY.

Carriage Containing the Skeletons of Five Persons Discovered Under a Tree.

GALVESTON, July 24.—The News' Lampasas special says: "A carriage containing the skeletons of three grown persons and two children, sitting bolt upright, as if alive, was recently found under a large tree near the road in Llano County. The tree was shattered by lightning. It is supposed that the carriage sought shelter under the tree, and was struck, killing the horses and inmates. The weather-beaten appearance of the carriage and trimmings indicate that the disaster occurred a year or two ago. A small trunk was found, addressed "James C. Chamberlain, London, England." The remains were found by a stock man driving cattle, and reported at once to the authorities. The parties are supposed to have been tourists. The spot where they were found is very secluded and far from any habitation."

Furious Storm at Milwaukee.

MILWAUKEE, July 26.—A severe thunder storm passed over the City this morning, doing heavy damage, lightning striking in several places and shattering buildings, but causing no loss of life. The rainfall was the heaviest ever known here in a single shower, being one inch and a sixth.

GARFIELD, IOWA.—Dr. A. T. Henak says: "Once using Brown's Iron Bitters proves its superiority over all other tonic preparations."

How to Remedy a Gross Neglect.

At the 12th June, '83, Grand Semi-annual Drawing (the 157th monthly) of The Louisiana State Lottery over $522,000 were scattered broadcast, and many who neglected to avail themselves then can be in time for the next, the 158th, on Tuesday, August 14th, by an immediate application to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, when $265,500 (1,967 prizes,) will be distributed among 100,000 ticket holders.

Our Young Folks

For the Blade Young Folks.

MOTHER LOVE.

BY MRS. W. S. MOORE.

I see a picture come and go,
Of a happy time of long ago;
Of a mother young and fair to see,
With a little child upon her knee.

She kisses oft his dimpled hands,
And from his brow so fair,
She pushes back the golden curls,
And prints sweet kisses there.

She clasps his little chubby foot,
And pats o'er and o'er,
She hugs him closely to her heart,
And sets him on the floor.

She brings his basket filled with toys,
Of every sort and kind,
And still goes hunting 'round the room
For something new to find.

Oh, mother love, how fond and true,
And life, how bright and fair,
Their scenes that memory brings to view,
And bids me linger there.

Stony Fork, La.

DICK WENTWORTH'S SWIM.

The True Story of a Brave Boy's Deed.

BY GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON.

I.

Dick Wentworth was the poorest youth in the university, and the proudest. Without a dollar to begin with, and without any kind of help, he made his way through the first two years of his college course, and meant to make his way to the end. He did it by "working like a slave and living like a pauper," as he himself said; but he did it proudly, with his head erect. When anything like help was offered him, he refused it almost resentfully; but he was not too proud to earn money by sawing wood for those who could pay, or by doing any other honest work for wages; and was not too proud to cook his own food and wash his own dishes.

At first there were students who turned up their noses at Dick Wentworth, and called him a pauper, but after a while even they began to see that while Wentworth was as poor as a pauper he had not a trace of the pauper's spirit. He was a hard-working, independent gentleman, who respected himself and was soon respected by his fellow-students.

II.

There was a hurried running through the college at daybreak one morning, and a loud knock at Wentworth's door.

"What's up?" he asked, leaping out of bed.

"Steamer ashore! We're going to man the life-boat."

"I'll be with you in half a minute," answered Wentworth; and hastily drawing on his trousers and undershirt, he ran toward the lake shore, where all the students and half the Towns people were gathered.

The scene on which the people looked was appalling. A large passenger steamer lay stranded about 400 yards out, and the sea was beating her to pieces. Her upper works were already a mass of splinters, and shattered doors and bits of painted bulk-heads were every minute thrown up by the billows at the very feet of the people on shore, telling the sad story of what was happening out there beyond the furious surf. The pelting rain and the driving spray nearly hid the vessel from view, but in such glimpses as were to be had of it the people on shore could see the passengers and crew clinging to the wreck. Fragments washed ashore showed plainly enough that the ship's boats had been driven to pieces, probably in the attempt to launch them, and the whole ship's company were now helplessly awaiting death.

The students of the life-saving crew, with Wentworth at their head, brought their life-boat to the beach and prepared to launch it. They placed themselves in two lines, every fellow stripped to the waist, and at the word pushed the boat into the water. The bow was instantly swung around by an in-coming wave, and the boat was driven beamways upon the shore.

A second effort was made, with greater care and a nicer calculation of time between the waves. The boat rose upon the crest of the billow, and the young athletes bent to their oars; but the water was too strong for them. The surf tossed the boat back upon the beach, capsizing it, and seriously injuring one of the crew.

"We want a volunteer to take Stoke's place," cried Wentworth, whereupon three stalwart fellows offered themselves. "I'll take you, Mason," cried Wentworth; "you're the best oar. Take your place."

The boat was righted, and a third attempt to launch her was made. For a moment it seemed that this time success had been attained. The boat rose upon the wave, and two vigorous strokes of the oars carried her beyond the curling crest. Then an oar broke; a rower fell backward. There was a moment's pause in the stroke, and the life-boat was dashed upon the beach by the angry sea. This time, alas! the good life-boat's ribs were crushed to a shapeless mass, and several of the crew were stunned by the fall.

A murmur of terrified despair ran through the crowd, which now included every man and woman of the college Town. It was evident to all that nothing more could be done. Nothing frailer than a life-boat could live for a moment in such a sea, and there was no life-boat to be had. The people were dumb with horror as they realized that there was nothing to do but stand there in the pitiless storm and wait for the bodies of the ship's company to come ashore. They were already beginning to come, indeed. Two men and one woman—all dead, and all more or less bruised and broken—had been drawn out upon the sand. These were the first swept overboard, but others would follow, and but one fate awaited all that company of people who could be seen clinging to the ship, unable to help themselves, and without hope of help from others.

"*Let us pray!*"

It was the college President—a venerable man, loved and revered throughout the Town—who spoke. The people knelt at once, and the old man prayed fervently with his white head bared to the storm. As he ceased, Wentworth approached and said to him:

"Send the women up the beach, sir, if you please."

"Why, Wentworth?"

"Because I must strip; the least rag of clothing may be fatally in my way."

"Why, what are you going to do, my boy?" asked the President, in astonishment.

"I'm going to carry a line to the steamer," said the youth, calmly.

"It is impossible!—it is madness to try!" exclaimed the President.

"So it is," said an old fisherman who stood by. "That sea will beat you to a jelly in two minutes."

"I suppose it is impossible," replied the boy; "but I'm going to try, sir."

The President looked into the youth's face, and catching something of the enthusiasm of his heroic purpose, laid his hand upon Wentworth's head, saying:

"When God gives it to you to attempt such a service to your fellow-men, it is not for me to interfere. May He strengthen and keep you!"

Wentworth bowed his head to receive this benediction, and then stripped himself at once, while the people looked on in awe-struck admiration of such heroism, and shuddered at the thought of its seemingly certain end. The symmetry of the youth's person, his superb beauty of body, seemed to make the matter worse; for was it not a special pity that a youth so perfect of limb and so full of life should be given as a sacrifice to the fury of the storm?

"Now, then, Thorp," said Wentworth, after tying a slender cord about his body, "I want you to pay this out carefully. Remember that a single ounce of unnecessary pulling may cost all these people their lives."

"And your life too," said Thorpe.

"Yes, I suppose so; but I wasn't thinking of that."

After giving his fellow-student careful directions as to the management of the line, Wentworth stood for a moment eyeing the water. Then following a retreating wave, he plunged head-first into the wall of water, his purpose being to dive under the wave, and come to the surface beyond the break of the surf.

A moment's suspense followed; then the people saw the lad's body lifted up and borne in on the crest of the wave. He had failed, but at least he was unhurt. Taking time to recover breath, he plunged in again, and disappeared in the bank of incoming water. The slow seconds passed with no sign. Men felt their hearts beat violently as they waited. The wave came in and broke upon the beach, but still the diver did not re-appear.

"That ended him, poor fellow!" said the fisherman.

"No, there he is!" cried Thorp, as Wentworth's head came to the surface. Unfortunately the dive, long as it was, was not quite long enough, and as the diver came up he was caught by the next wave and dashed upon the beach.

For a time Wentworth seemed exhausted; but the breath came again, and looking toward a lumber-yard near at hand, he bade the people bring lumber and make a spring-board

"Put it on the edge of the bluff down there where it overhangs the water—as near the edge as possible."

The students obeyed, shuddering, for they knew that to be dashed ashore against the bluff would be certain death to their comrade.

"He can't try that more than once," said the old fisherman; but somehow nobody thought it worth while to beg Wentworth not to try at all. There was a resoluteness in his look which made them feel that persuasion would be useless.

When the spring-board was in place he he examined it, and then, walking back a dozen yards, ran rapidly up the board, made a great leap forward, and went down among the waves. There were seconds of breathless waiting and eager scanning of the water. Then:

"Hurrah! I see him," shouted a student, "and he's beyond the break of the surf."

"Yes, and he is swimming steadily," said another; "but he'll never make the ship in such a sea as this."

"He's the strongest swimmer I ever saw," said Thorpe.

"That may be, but this is an awful swim. It is a quarter of a mile to the ship, and with such a sea on it might as well be 10 miles."

It was impossible now to see the swimmer, buried as he was in a raging sea, and blinded as the people were by the mist and spray. But the line was slowly drawing out, and that showed that Wentworth still had strength to swim.

Students climbed trees for a better view. The women came back and crowded the bluff in their eagerness to learn how matters went with the swimmer. One young woman ran out upon the spring-board. She stood there, watching the bold swimmer through a large spy-glass. Her hair was blown loose, and tossed about by the wind. A gust carried away the shawl she had worn about her shoulders. But she knew nothing of these things, or of the pitiless pelting of the storm upon her. She knew only that there was a young hero out there among the mad waves, daring death in an effort to save the lives of others.

After a while the paying out of line came to a stop. The cord hung limp in Thorpe's hands, and even began to drift back upon the beach. Five minutes, which seemed five hours, passed away. Then the line stretched again, and the paying out was resumed. Not for long, however. The intervals of rest increased in frequency and length, while the spurts of swimming grew steadily briefer.

He was still alive, however, and that was something. After a while the swimmer seemed to have recovered strength, for the line drew out slowly and steadily for a very long time, and by the amount of cord left it was judged that he must be within a hundred yards of the ship. Then he ceased to draw the line. Minute after minute passed without a sign. That long swim, they were now sure, had been a last desperate effort to reach the ship, and when that failed the swimmer had sunk to the bottom.

There was a low murmur among the people as this thought was forced upon them. Then there was a twitch at the line in Thorpe's hand, and a moment later it began again to run out.

"We give Thee thanks!" said the President, reverently baring his head and looking upward, and not another word was spoken by any of the people on shore. There was no need of speech. The line still drew. Wentworth was still swimming.

The young woman on the spring-board had not lowered her glass for a moment. She had stood there like a statue, scarcely moving a muscle. Now she changed her attitude a little, and in a voice quivering with excitement, she said, "They see him, and are getting a line ready!" Then, after a pause: "They are throwing the line! He has caught—no, he has missed it! He is drifting past the ship and out of reach! He has caught a line thrown from the bow! They are hauling him up! He is on deck! Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!"

And the girl, wild with joy, threw down her spy-glass, and waved her arms as she shouted.

A larger cord was now attached and drawn on board. Then a cable was carried out, and a little after noon the first load of passengers—women and children—was brought ashore. When all the women and children were saved the men followed, and with the last carful came Wentworth and the Captain. The youth was greatly exhausted, and much bruised from being hauled aboard the ship, but no bones were broken, and a day's rest in bed was all that he needed.

III.

No, Wentworth did not marry the spy-glass girl. If this were a made-up story that is the way it would end; but it is not a made up story at all. It is simply a true account of something that actually happened, though I have changed the names of the real persons somewhat. Wentworth was the hero of the college and the Town, of course, and when it was known how poor he was there was an effort made to raise some money for him. There were wealthy men who wanted to subscribe liberally to a fund for his benefit, but the proud fellow refused to receive a cent, saying, when the matter was mentioned to him:

"I'm not an object of charity. Give your money to the poor."

And so Wentworth went on "working like a slave and living like a pauper," but in truth being a self-respecting gentleman. He made his way through college, and, as a matter of course, such a young man made a place for himself among men. If I were to mention his real name here many readers would recognize it as that of a distinguished clergyman and scholar, who, in spite of added years, is still strong for the doing of his duty.—*Harper's Young People.*

CHEMISTS HAVE ALWAYS FOUND
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
TRADE MARK
The Most Perfect Made.
A PURE FRUIT ACID BAKING POWDER.
There is none stronger. None so pure and wholesome. Contains no Alum or Ammonia.
Has been used for years in a million homes.
Its great strength makes it the cheapest.
Its perfect purity the healthiest. In the family loaf most delicious. Prove it by the only true test.
THE TEST OF THE OVEN.
MANUFACTURED BY
STEELE & PRICE,
Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo.
Manufacturers of Lupulin Yeast Gems, Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts, and Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes.
WE MAKE NO SECOND GRADE GOODS.

WHAT WILL convince you of the wonderful curative properties combined in HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, if the remarkable cures that have been effected by its use fail to impress upon your mind this repeatedly proven fact? Thousands are using it, and all declare that it is a medicine possessing all and even more than we claim for it. My friend, if you are sick or in that condition that you cannot call yourself either sick or well, go and get a bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and realize yourself how this medicine hits the right spot, and puts all the machinery of your body into working order.

WILL

CONVINCE

From the Registrar of Deeds for Middlesex County, Northern District.

LOWELL, MASS.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—It affords me much pleasure to recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. My health has been such that for some years past I have been obliged to take a tonic of some kind in the spring, and have never found anything that hit my wants as your Sarsaparilla. It tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over. Respectfully yours,

J. P. THOMPSON.

One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had been taking it a week she had a rousing appetite, and it did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested."

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. Price $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Strawberry Notes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Many in our large Cities are growling over the large prices they have been compelled to pay for this luscious fruit this season, and they go to market every morning and buy all they eat, when at home the rear end of the lot grows up in weeds. Here they might just as well have a bed of berries or a few vegetables. It does not take much time to tend a 30x32 bed, to keep off the runners, and pull the weeds and pick the 60 or 70 quarts of berries that it will raise if well tended. Plants put out in August and September will, if properly cared for, bear some next year, and if set this month will bear almost a full crop next year.

Secure good plants, cut off the leaves if the nurseryman does not cut them off when he ships them to you, and plant with roots dripping wet, in good fresh worked soil. Set in this manner, they are as good as potted plants but not cost nearly so much and they can be sent by mail successfully. Potted plants must be sent by express. Now as to varieties. We have so many good kinds that one can scarcely miss getting a good sort. Among the newer varieties the Lacon promises to be a popular sort in the West. It originated in a section, viz: Central Illinois, where if it proves good it will do well in any part of the country. It is as large as Sharpless, productive, hardy and vigorous, as the Crescent; firm, fine flavor, bright red, conical, irregular, with large base, and does not run to "nubbins," like the Wilson. The Finch Prolific is a fine variety, and it is growing greatly in the estimation of fruit growers, and will soon become as popular as the Crescent and Wilson. It is the finest flavored, most attractive, prettiest in color and form of any berry on our grounds. It should be in every garden, as it is adapted to as wide a range of country as the Wilson. Of the older sorts the Crescent, Champion, Glendale, Jack and Crystal City still hold their place. The Crystal City is very early, rather small, light in color and of only medium productiveness, but its earliness and flavor so like the wild berry make it very popular with consumers, and as it comes so early it makes up in price what it lacks in quantity. On our grounds the Carvers seedling, Frouty, Pioneer and Boydans, No. 30, have added new honors to their names. For those wanting a succession I would recommend Crystal Crescent, Lacon, Jack, Finch, Champion or Glendale. This Fall promises to be a fine one for the setting of plants, and my selection embraces the earliest and the latest, giving you berries for a period of six weeks, and I am sure it will give you entire satisfaction.—W. G. SMITH, Eureka, Ill.

Poultry on a Large Scale.

The following sound advice is given in the *Poultry Monthly:*

"There are many persons of moderate means who have had perhaps some little experience with breeding poultry, and who get to wondering if it will pay to breed poultry on a large scale—whether it will pay to embark in the breeding of poultry for market purposes as a business, and if it is good policy to give up a fair paying clerkship, or small business, to engage in it. Such questions are very difficult to determine to the satisfaction of all persons concerned, for much more really depends on the person than on the business in nearly every department of human industry, and where one person may make a success of any undertaking another one may fail, though having started with equally as good chances of success. Poultry, to be successful on a large scale, must be kept in small colonies of about 40 birds each, for many more than that number in a single house is apt to cause sickness and disease, ere long, among them. Small flocks like that can be given greater attention than larger ones, and the first approach of disorder can be seen and promptly checked, while there is less danger of great loss when thus kept in small flocks, as the trouble can usually be confined to the flock in which it started, by proper and prompt sanitary measures.

"When the breeder is not too far away from large retail markets, and especially where the breeder can market them himself, thus saving commission, freight and loss, it pays best to breed and keep poultry for the eggs they produce, as eggs known to be strictly fresh are always in good demand at quite an increase in price over that received for the ordinary 'store' eggs. Such breeds as the White and Brown Leghorns, and birds bred from them, either pure-bred, cross-bred or grade, as a basis, are first-class egg-producers; while a game cock is also valuable to breed to good common hens, producing, as a rule, vigorous, active pullets, which are invariably good layers. Those who wish to raise poultry principally for the flesh, should raise the Light Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks, Dark Brahmas, or some of the Cochin breeds—the first two named, however, being general favorites in this respect, and also combining good laying qualities under favorable circumstances. Those who cannot or will not give the poultry regular attention, shelter them properly, supply proper food in liberal quantities and at frequent and regular intervals, and pay a strict attention to cleanliness and thoroughness in all the details of the management, need not expect even to succeed, not even to consider the question of loss or profits, for success and profit here mean work, work, work."

A Brush Harrow.

The *Country Gentleman* avers that for various purposes—such as covering grass-seed, grinding down and pulverizing the manure spread on pastures, meadows, etc., and in plowed or stubble ground—there is nothing superior to a well-made brush harrow. Its construction and uses are described as follows: "It is a cheap implement, but its success depends wholly on its being constructed right. Badly made it is worse than none at all. The farmer often cuts down a thick brush, and with little or no preparation, or perhaps with lopping back a few of the most projecting limbs, hitches his team to it and goes to work. It scratches the ground unevenly, projecting limbs plow furrows in the soil, a part of the surface is scarcely touched and another part dug in gutters. Much depends on selecting the right kind of brush. There should be many small brushes, and projecting twigs help the harrowing process. The best material we ever used consisted of the trimmings of some old pear trees. Large, few and heavy branches should be avoided. A cross-bar is thrust through near the large ends of the branches, or they are evenly strung along on it. Special care must be taken to have plenty of side-shoots under the cross bar, so as to keep the main stems well up out of the soil. One of the worst things for a brush harrow is to have the large ends of the limbs where they have been cut, rooting into the soil as it is drawn forward. After the main portion is constructed, additional small brush may be placed on it to give it uniform thickness, and another lighter cross-bar may be thrust through the forks to secure the brush in their places.

This is a very cheap kind of barrow, and if well-made and properly used, it is one of the most valuable for certain purposes which the farmer can employ. It is one of the best, often the very best implement, to pulverize and spread the top-dressing applied to wheat ground in Autumn after the plowing is completed and before or after sowing, and by reducing the manure to fineness and grinding it into the top-soil greatly increases its value. It is the best spreader of manure on pastures. It is better than anything else (the roller perhaps excepted) for covering and insuring the growth of grass seed. The ground being previously harrowed even, the brush goes over it reducing it to fine powder, making it as smooth as a floor, and while covering all the seed, burying little or none so deep that it will not come up. We have never been able to secure so smooth a surface with any other implement. The two great requisitions are to have it well made, and to use it when soil or manure is dry enough to work well."

Sorghum Sugar.

The long-looked for report of the National Academy of Sciences on the subject of sorghum sugar has just been printed. The delay has enabled the Commissioners to add to their report the results of the crop of 1882, and also some matters of historical interest relating to sorghum. That sorghum may be widely and economically grown and yield a satisfactory amount of sugar is sufficiently proven, in the opinion of these scientists. The following are the facts developed by laboratory and field work:—that the plants develop at maturity, and when the seed is ripe a maximum of cane sugar and a minimum of glucose; that the maximum of cane sugar in sorghum juices is found associated with about one-tenth of glucose and about one-fifth of its weight in solids; that after maturity the relative proportions of the chief factors vary but little even for a period of three months or more, provided the season does not change; that all varieties resemble each other in developing at maturity, under the same conditions, nearly the same maximum percentage. The soil best adapted appears to be a sandy loam. The successful production of a crystallized sugar on a commercial scale appears to demand the skill and appliance of a sugar house conducted in systematic manner and with ample capital. The best results in sugar are obtained only when the ripe cane is manufactured on the same day on which it is cut. The seed of ripe sorghum is a valuable feed crop for fattening animals with maize, and in percentage is equal to from two-and-a-half to four bushels per ton of cane. About 40 per cent of the juice is lost in the bagasse, more than half of which loss may be saved by processes under investigation. The bagasse, when treated by a pulping machine, gives a valuable paper stock. In regions where fuel is dear the bagasse can be used with advantage as fuel.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Weeds.

All plants which are considered worthless are generally denominated as weeds. To secure perfect cultivation requires that the weeds be exterminated, and this involves a vast amount of labor, particularly if the growing season is a wet one. To get rid of weeds is one of the most vexatious problems the average farmer has to contend with. He may plow them under, and hoe them up, and mow them off, before the seeds are matured, but what availeth it, if his adjoining neighbor suffers them to ripen their seeds in his fields and fence corners. Some species of weeds will produce many thousands of seeds on a single plant. These are scattered far and near by the wind, the birds and domestic animals.

Some weeds are very tenacious of life and persistently flourish in opposition to the worst of treatment. Seeds will lie in the ground for years in a dormant state and then suddenly spring forth vigorously, to the astonishment of the husbandman, who supposed that he had at last cleared that field of weeds. Among the weeds that are considered the most difficult to eradicate is the Canada thistle. Just why it bears this name is not very clear, as there is no evidence that the Canucks furnished us with our first supply. But even this pest can be destroyed by treating it as all other weeds, that is by plowing under, where practicable, cutting out the fence rows, turning on cattle, followed by sheep and hogs in fields that are follow. No vegetation can thrive that is constantly denuded of its foliage, during the growing season. This about the only recourse the farmer has against weeds and this warfare must be kept up until frost comes to his rescue. By judiciously pursuing this course he may in a few years make his farm tolerably clean of weeds, after which a little vigilance will be all that is needed to keep it so.—*American Farmer.*

Planting Forests.

A writer in the *American Journal of Forestry*, in pointing out the requisites for success in stocking artificial forests, lays down two very important essentials, namely, thoro preparation of the soil, and the selection of healthy and vigorous plants. Prairie and other land is to be very thoroly plowed, and harrowed and re-harrowed till reduced to a complete state of pulverization. It will do no harm to plant the ground thus prepared for one season with corn or potatos, in order to continue and perfect its condition. The young trees before setting out should be well examined, the writer asserting, no doubt with truth, that a very large percentage of all the forest trees planted on the northwestern prairies are practically dead before they are set out. This is especially true of evergreens, and the trouble is aggravated by the fact that many planters do not know a dead evergreen from a live one, and set out much stuff which is only fit for the brush heap. This remark will apply to other than forest planting, judging from the large number of dead evergreen trees all through the country within a few months after transplanting. There is a great deficiency in the proper and intelligent care of young trees from the moment they are lifted from the nursery row till well and properly fixed in a fine mellow soil where they are to remain; and the remedy appears to be line upon line until owners and their employes understand that trees are to be treated with a care equal to that given to young animals, and that they cannot be thrown about and exposed to the air at the roots with impunity. No planter should value himself on his skill until he can take up and set out 1,000 or even 10,000 young trees without a single lost one, for if all have a good and equal chance none will die.

SUMMING UP THE RESULTS OF A YEAR'S TREATMENT.

A lady patient in Lockport, N. Y., thus sums up the results of a year's Compound Oxygen Treatment:

"It is now a year since I commenced using the Oxygen, and I can readily sum up the good results of the Treatment. *It is hardly too much to say that I am infinitely better. I am stronger in every way and rarely suffer now from the utter exhaustion which was my usual condition before.* I cannot remember the time when I have been so *free from headache* as during the past year. My physician rejoices in my improvement and assures me that I am going to get well."

Our "*Treatise on Compound Oxygen*," containing a history of the discovery and mode of action of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases will be *sent free.* Address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia.

The Supreme Court of Ohio Reversed by Mahoning County Commissioners.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., July 25.—Mahoning County has a Board of Commissioners which has just rendered a decision which will startle the Supreme Court of the State and the Judiciary generally. For unadulterated assumption of legal prerogatives it has no equal, in this County at least. They have practically declared the Scott law unconstitutional, by deciding, after mighty and august deliberation, that the penalty of 20 per cent. attached to all who did not pay the tax prior to June 20th must be remitted. This decision is generally laughed at, as there is no law under which these officials have authority to decide whether the penalty should be remitted or added to. County Treasurer Cornelius says he shall continue collecting the penalty just the same as he had been doing, as he knows of no law which authorizes him to do otherwise, notwithstanding the august Board of County Commissioners has decided to the contrary.

A FATAL MISTAKE

would be not to take Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" if you are bilious, suffering from impure blood, or fearing consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs). Sold by all druggist.

Rumored Rupture Between Mexico and Spain.

LAREDO, July 27.—It was reported in Monterey last night that the Spanish Minister to Mexico had been recalled and a serious rupture between the two countries is possible. Spanish merchants in Monterey are very apprehensive, and while not anticipating war, look for serious commercial troubles. The matter is yet kept very quiet, but is supposed to be caused by the repudiation of her Spanish debt. Diplomatic relations with France and England have recently been resumed by Mexico on the basis of paying the national debt to both nations. Spain put in a demand at the same time, but her claim was denied. Information that the Minister was recalled leaked through the Spanish Consul's office at Monterey.

Sad Drowning Accident.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—A reception was given to-night on board the new ship "Alamida" of the Oceanic Steamboat Company, San Francisco, just completed at Cramp's ship yard. Among those who favored the company with selections on the piano was Miss Maggie Cramp, aged 18, daughter of Joseph Cramp, of the well-known firm of ship builders. On leaving the ship and descending the gang plank to a lighter alongside Miss Cramp made a misstep, and falling into the river was drowned. Her body had not been recovered up to 1 o'clock. The sad accident brought the reception to an abrupt close.

Samaritan Nervine relieves the brain of morbid fancies. It's a pure family medicine.

New Commander of the G. A. R.

DENVER, July 26.—This evening Robt. B. Beath, of Philadelphia, was elected Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic on the second ballot. Many grand army men attribute Gen. Barnum's defeat to his expressed opinion on the Fitz John Porter case. The election of the officers takes place to-morrow.

Telephone Between Baltimore and Washington.

BALTIMORE, July 25.—Telephonic communication between Baltimore and Washington was formally opened to the public to-day by the line of the Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Company.

For positive curative effects, one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is worth three of any other name.

HOADLY AND FOSTER.

Correspondence Regarding the Cost of Hoadly's Nomination—Hoadly in a Bad Plight.

COLUMBUS, July 26.—The following correspondence, which explains itself, is published in the State Journal to-day:

CINCINNATI, July 25, 1883.

Hon. Charles Foster, Columbus, O.:

Is it true as reported in yesterday's Cincinnati papers, that you said I admitted that I bought the nomination of the Democratic party, etc? I demand the authority for this statement, and denounce it as false in whole and in part. It is not the fact, and no such admission was ever made. Answer.

GEORGE HOADLY.

CINCINNATI, July 23, 1883.

Hon. Charles Foster, Columbus, O.:

SIR—I sent you this morning a telegram, to which I expect a reply on your return to Columbus. Meanwhile I enclose you from the Commercial Gazette of yesterday, a copy of the interview of which I made inquiry in my telegram and have marked the passage which is of special interest to myself. I do not assume, until I hear from you, that this interview fairly represents you. I only say to you that the whole statement is a fable from beginning to end, and I am entitled to know from whom it emanated, and upon what authority it is based. Your opinions you have a right to hold, and I have no right to complain of them, no matter how offensively they may expressed, but the entire statement embraced within pencil marks is as wicked a falsehood as was ever stated in print, the only ground of truth being that your friend Alexander C. Sands is also my friend, and that David R. Paige was a warm supporter of my nomination for Governor, and was undoubtedly efficient in procuring me the nomination, as his influence with those who know him is most deservedly great.

Awaiting your reply by telegram or letter, I am, very respectfully yours,

GEORGE HOADLY.

COLUMBUS, O., July 23, 1883.

Hon. George Hoadly, Cincinnati, O.:

The Governor is not here. He will reply as soon as he returns.

F. D. MUSSEY.

COLUMBUS, O., July 23, 1883.

Hon. George Hoadly, Cincinnati, O.:

I returned this evening and have just read your dispatch of this date. If the interviewer had made me say "It is alleged that Judge Hoadly has admitted," etc., I would have been correctly reported so far as the paragraph to which you refer is concerned. A gentleman who says he had a talk upon the subject with you told me that you said to him that your nomination cost you $50,000, and that McLean compelled you to pay half this sum during the Convention. I cannot give his name without his consent. Now that the subject is up permit me to add that it is notorious that the delegation from Cincinnati to the Democratic Convention openly sold their votes to candidates, and the price paid therefor seems to be well understood. Would it not be well for you to state publicly what it cost you to get your nomination, and whether it is true that McLean made you pay more than you would have paid had he kept out of the fight, and, if so, how much, so that the point relating to the cost of your nomination may be definitely understood. The old Democracy, I am quite sure, would like to be informed.

I suggest this because your vigorous epithets seem to apply to the amount stated and not to the fact that you did not pay anything.

CHARLES FOSTER.

CINCINNATI, O., July 24, 1883.

Hon. Charles Foster, Columbus, O:

I repeat, the statement is false in all its parts. Now produce your informant and let me confront him.

GEORGE HOADLY.

Apropos of the above correspondence, it may be well to state that Judge Hoadly took occasion in the dining room of the Neil House yesterday to discuss the subject of the use of money in the conduct of political campaigns, and deplored the fact that it had cost him so much to secure his nomination. He also referred to the great expense of the campaign of 1876, and expressed anxiety as to the final result of such a state of things. Referring to his own nomination, he said that it had cost him many thousands of dollars, but he was not able to say just how many, so that the actual amount may be far in excess of $50,000 for anything Hoadly seems to know to the contrary. The conversation referred to was heard by Col. L. W. Carpenter, of Logansport, Ind., formerly an officer in the Fourth Ohio Regiment.

THE "INFORMERS."

How James and Peter Carey Were Treated After the Authorities Got Through With Them.

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.—Following are extracts from a Dublin letter in the Philadelphia Press:

I have just learned some extraordinary things about the informer James Carey. With all his bombast and make-believe courage he turned out a most craven coward. His demands to be released and his expressed determination to brave the anger of the multitude were evidently intended only to induce the authorities to give him money to consent to leave Ireland. But the clever conspirator, the deep knave, who to the last moment pretended to be deeply religious, was completely outwitted.

Without his knowledge his wife and children had been sent away from Dublin. He was brought out of Kilmainham in a cab. He came to defy the Castle and to impose conditions. But he suddenly found he had met his match. He was shown his passage-ticket, and asked would he go or remain. If he chose the latter course the door was open to him, and he was a free man. What was he to do? He had no house to shelter him; there was not a friend to receive him; his wife and family were on board the vessel in an English port that was to convey them to the colonies—and go into the streets, mayhap to be butchered within half an hour, or certainly torn to pieces before another day elapsed.

He was dazed with sudden fright; his limbs seemed to become paralyzed, his tongue seemed to lose power of utterance, and cowering down he begged that he would not be driven forth. Gladly he accepted the proffered passage to an English colony, and to the credit of Lord Spencer be it said that James Carey has left Ireland forever without receiving one farthing, or the promise of a farthing, from the Government. The Lord Lieutenant not only refused to give him any money, but absolutely refused to give him a written pardon, and the last heard from Carey, as the ship left on her voyage, were deep curses on the Castle, on the Invincibles, and every one in general.

Peter Carey was treated differently. He not only received a pardon, but a sum of money—not very much indeed. When the school of informers were located together in Kilmainham they were frequently at a loss for amusement. Robert Farrell was the subject for their practical jokes. After the execution of Joe Brady, they so terrified him that he nearly lost his senses. Over Farrell's bed was a bell, and having secretly attached a string to this bell, they tolled it during the night. They jumped up, saying that was Joe Brady's death-knell, and Farrell, in a state of abject terror, prostrated himself on the floor, begging Brady's pardon. They found means of moving chairs and tables at night in such a mysterious manner as to convince Farrell the place was haunted by his victim. As a result he prayed the authorities to send him away as soon as possible.

Functional derangement of the female system is quickly cured by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." It removes pain and restores health and strength. By all druggists.

FREIGHT RATES.

How the Great Railroad Corporations Settle Their Little Disputes.

NEW YORK, July 25.—The Joint Executive Committee continued its sessions at the office of Commissioner Fink to-day. The principal subject of discussion was the protection of St. Louis lines from cutting of rates by lines west of Chicago. It was agreed to harmonize the difficulty by requesting all western connections of trunk lines beyond Chicago and St. Louis to discontinue the payment of Commissions at differential points in the east on all westbound business and abolish the sale of orders on tickets issued by any of these roads at sea-board points. Applications for differential fares on third-class business between New York and Chicago by way of Urbana, the Grand Trunk, Wabash and Ohio & Mississippi lines, as well as between several points in interior, were laid over discussion at to-morrow's meeting.

The demon of dyspepsia has been expelled in thousands of households by the use of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. There would be no restless nights, no low spirits, no grumbling dyspeptics, if all the articles of our food were as wholesome, nutritious and easy of digestion as those made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

The charge of bad faith made by M. A. Dauphin against Assistant Attorney-General Freeman of the Department of Justice, attracts no little attention, and may lead to interesting results. The charge made appears to be substantiated by the letter of Postmaster-General Howe to Speaker Keifer, which is published with Dauphin's card. This makes a serious charge for Freeman to meet.

VIRGINIA POLITICS.

Dezendorf Opens Fire on Mahone, and Proposes to Reorganize Virginia Republicans.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Ex-Congressman Dezendorf, now in Washington, has written the following letter accepting the Chairmanship of the Virginia Republican State Central Committee to James M. Donnan, Secretary of the State Central Committee of the Republican party of Virginia:

"MY DEAR SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipts of your communication of the 20th inst., notifying me of my election as Chairman of the State Central Committee of the Republican party of Virginia, vice J. W. Cochrane, resigned, and also a copy of the dispatch containing resolutions adopted by the Committee. I accept the Chairmanship with a full knowledge of all the difficulties surrounding the party in Virginia, and with the determination to meet and overcome them. Let the Republican party of Virginia inscribe 'resurgam' on its banner, and boldly meet the usurper, who, without courage to adopt its name, seeks to use its numbers to aid him in building up a party to be used to advance his personal ends. Let the 120,000 Republicans of Virginia remember they are part and parcel of the grand National party that has for a quarter of a century controlled the destinies of this country, and then let them say whether they are willing to abandon their interest in that party to amalgamate with one which has no National existence, and which, without the aid given it by those who have abandoned the Republican party, (let us hope for a time only) would be almost unknown even in Virginia. Let the Republicans of Virginia stop and view the situation. They will see every leading Republican sacrificed, nearly every Republican office-holder who devoted and worked for the election of Garfield and Arthur removed, and Democratic Readjustors or so-called Republicans who turned traitor and supported Hancock and English, put in their places. They will see the power of Republican voters used at the ballot box to obtain the repeal of obnoxious laws, and credit for the same claimed for and given to Readjusters. They will see one man (Mahone) a political boss, to whom every knee must bend and by whose edicts the destiny of the great and powerful State is governed and controlled. They will see public offices made the subject of barter and sale, and public money paid for labor never performed. They will see bribery and corruption in the halls of the Legislature, and the elector's franchise, so far from being a free ballot and a fair count, publicly bought with promises of offices, or money paid in hand to so-called leaders. They will see State and municipal offices multiplied in in order to provide easy places at public cribs for relatives of the power that be. They will see 120,000 Republican voters made the subservient tools of the boss and his 20,000 Democratic followers, who fill all the offices, draw their pay with becoming regularity, and never fail to vote the Democratic ticket in every Presidential election. They all see the time fast approaching when members of the General Assembly of the State must be chosen, which General Assembly will re-apportion the State into Congressional Districts. They will see the National Republican Convention to nominate a President less than one year off, and they will appreciate the importance of being represented in these bodies by Republicans. They will see all these things, and more, and seeing them let us hope their love of party and its principles on their knowledge of their power in the superiority of their numbers will lead them to assert their manhood, throw off the yoke which socalled 'Coalition' has placed upon them, and to array themselves once more beside the proud old banner under which freedom was first delivered to the Nation.

"I shall take prompt, and I trust effective measures, for the thorough organization of the party and such basis as will harmonize conflicting elements within our ranks and draw to it all who are willing to boldly avow themselves as in full sympathy with its principles, and are not ashamed to adopt the name which has for 20 years and more been honored by a majority of the voters in these United States.

"I am, sir, very truly yours,

"JOHN F. DEZENDORF."

"Two boxes of Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills cured me of neuralgia, when the doctors couldn't. Clifford Shand, Windsor, Nova Scotia.

A NICE MAN

To Manage a Commercial Agency—Charged With Forgery.

EAST SAGINAW, July 26.—Business circles are considerably stirred this afternoon. R. F. Moody, for the past three years manager of Dun's Commercial Agency in the Saginaw Valley, with headquarters and residence in this City, has not been seen here since Friday last, and there is every reason for believing that he will not return. For some weeks a cloud has darkened Moody's horizon, and though known to but few people, the realization that it was known that he was guilty of a grave crime must have haunted his footsteps, and, finally, unable to stand the strain longer, and fearing exposure, he fled. On June 26 Mr. Moody presented a 30 day promissory note at the personal security bank of James English, on Cass street, for $500, bearing the indorsement of F. W. Carlisle and Edwin Eddy, two well-known business men of this City. Moody obtained the money on the note, and subsequently it occurred to English that he had heard that Carlisle never indorsed paper and cautiously making inquiries it was ascertained to be a fact, and a presentation of the paper to both Carlisle and Eddy developed that the indorsements were forged.

Moody was quietly arrested and taken before Justice Nolan when the matter was fixed up, Moody giving another piece of paper with the indorsement of Charles Lee, which he had procured to take up the forged note. Owing to the family and position of Moody the matter was hushed up.

It was reported last week that a banker here had written to the agency in reference to Moody and for the purpose of having him removed, not considering such a person a safe custodian of the commercial destiny of any community, and the report doubtless reached Moody and led to his abrupt departure. It is not known in which direction he went. He is supposed to have received a good salary, and the cause for his strange act is beyond public comprehension.

* Women that have been bedridden for years have been completely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Summary of Crop Reports.

CHICAGO, July 25.—The Tribune publishes a long summary of the crop prospect in Nebraska, Iowa, Wisconsin, Dakota and Illinois. The Winter wheat harvest in Nebraska is decidedly better than ever before known, and the corn crop never promised better throughout Iowa. The prospective yield of corn has grown more encouraging as the season has advanced, with the expectation that the yield will exceed that of last year. Throughout Wisconsin there is at present a sense of depression among farmers, owing to the late heavy rains, which have badly lodged the small grain, but which damage clear weather and cool winds would largely tend to overcome before harvesting. Favorable reports come from Dakota for all kinds of grain, and and there is also reported improvement throughout Illinois.

A Butter "Corner" That Didn't Work.

CHICAGO, July 24.—Last Spring some leading dealers in butter in New York sent agents throughout the West and bought up all the butter obtainable at an average price of 27 cents and placed in cold stores in this City to the amount of 10,000,000 pounds, it is said, in the belief that the product would go up in this market, but owing to plenty of rains and continued good grazing cows have continued giving plenty of rich milk, and thus far in July there has been a large production of butter, equal in quality to June butter, with results for sale in this market at 19 to 20 cents. The cold stored butter has, in the meantime, been depreciated in value, and it is said will have to be sold at 10 to 12 cents. The estimated aggregated loss is between $500,000 and $1,000,000.

Dr. Benson's Skin Cure cured my skin disease." C. B. McDonald, Plantersville, Ala. $1; druggists.

Lynch Law and Incendiarism.

ST PAUL, July 26.—A Niles City special says a party of masked men proceeded to the County Jail, overpowered the jailer, seized a man named Rigney whom they took about a mile out of town, and hanged to the projecting end of a railroad tie over the culvert. Rigney had been jailed the day before for disorderly conduct, and bore the reputation of a hard citizen, being accused of robbery and other crimes. He was bartender in the saloon of the Cosmopolitan theater.

Two hours after the hanging the theater burst into flames and was completely destroyed, together with six other buildings, among which was a large dry goods store. The progress of the fire was arrested by the brick building of the First National Bank, otherwise the block would have been destroyed. Total loss, $50,000. It is generally thought the fire was the work of an incendiary, in retaliation for the hanging of Rigney.

"*Samaritan Nervine* cured me of 'St. Vitus Dance,'" said T. J. Osborn, Richmond, Va.

RUN OUT OF TOWN.

A Telegraph Operator With a Bad Record Given 15 Minutes to Leave Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, July 23.—Only one operator of all those who have come to the City has been run out of Town by the strikers. His name is Brandell, and he came here from New York to work for the American Rapid Company. He took care, for reasons as will be seen, not to give his right name, but came here under the name of Brannon. He had not been here long yesterday morning until some of the Pittsburgers who had worked in Chicago recognized him as Brandell, and his story was quickly known. It is this:

Several years ago William Redfield and Brandell were working together as operators in Utah. Redfield, so it is claimed, enlisted in the regular army, supposing he would get as much money as he was then receiving as an operator, $50 a month. After he enlisted he found he would only get $13 a month, and as he had a sister to support he deserted. Brandell followed him up, and upon every opportune ocaasion levied blackmail upon him. Redfield was in Chicago about two years ago, working in the Western Union office and Brandell arrived in that City, dead broke, as was his normal condition. He called upon Redfield, and the latter furnished him with boarding, lodging and money, and after a time got him employment with the Mutual Union in Milwaukee. Brandell went there, but remained there only two weeks, and succeeded in getting hold of $200 or $300 on a money order transfer which some gentleman was sending, pocketed it and went off on a tear until he had spent it all. He turned up in Chicago again, and again called upon Redfield. Because Redfield didn't do as much for him as he thought he should do Brandell called at the United States recruiting office in Chicago and notified the officer in charge that Redfield was a deserter and that he could be found in the Western Union office. The officer made inquiries, found that Redfield was doing well, and concluded not to do anything in the case. But Brandell was determined to have Redfield arrested, and after finding the recruiting officers did not propose to do anything, he induced Redfield to take a walk with him past the recruiting office. Stepping into the recruiting office with Redfield, Brandell said, "Here is your man. He is a deserter, and if you don't arrest him I will report you." Under the circumstances, as a matter of course, Redfield was taken into custody. But he did not remain a prisoner long. Through the influence of the officers of the Western Union Telegraph Company, especially that of Gen. Anson Stager, he was released upon the order of the Secretary of War. Not long ago, Redfield was working in Pittsburg, and the boys were therefore determined that Brandell should not work in this City under any circumstances. A committee was appointed and waited upon Brandell.

"You worked in Milwaukee, didn't you?" was asked him.

"Yes, one week," replied Brandell.

"You are a liar," the spokesman of the Committee resumed. "You worked two weeks there, and you ran off with $300 of a money transfer; you are the same fellow, too, who stole a watch and a satchel of clothing from an operator in Chicago, who had allowed you to share his room. Now, you can have just 15 minutes to leave the City."

Brandell demurred somewhat, said he had received $15 from the Company in New York to come to Pittsburg to work, and he didn't like to leave, but suggested that if the Committee would give him money to get away he would go. But the Committee would give him nothing and he was obliged to leave at once. He will not work in Pittsburg.

GOV. CRITTENDEN

Says the Missouri Sunday Law Must and Shall be Enforced.

ST. LOUIS, July 24.—Gov. Crittenden and party left Jefferson City yesterday on a trip to Salt Lake City and other places in Utah. Last week, in anticipation of his departure he wrote a letter to the Police Board of this City which was read this afternoon at an executive session of that body. The letter refers to the enforcement of the Sunday provision of the Downing high license law and pointedly criticises the Police Board for delay and inaction in not enforcing the same. The Governor says he had hope before his return that the Sunday law will be executed. He says it is due to the Police Board to enforce it. He is determined it shall be done. He further says that the Police Board has no right to wait for the action of the City Council or the City Counselor—that the law has been declared constitutional by the Supreme Court and must and shall be enforced. The letter is very pointed and in effect intimates that members of the Police Board must either recognize the Sunday law or resign. What the Police Commissioners will do is not yet known, but it is thought that probably some of them will resign.

Reunion of John Morgan's Men.

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 25.—The reunion of John Morgan's Confederate command is now in progress here. Several hundred of that notable force are now in camp, on a part of the estate of Henry Clay, in tents furnished by the War Department. Jefferson Davis was invited, but sent a letter saying ill-health prevented him from attempting the fatigue of so long a journey and the excitement of so joyous an occasion. He continued: "The name of your association is eloquently commemorative of daring deeds performed, of dire suffering borne, and barbarous indignities inflicted on men who had bravely struggled in unequal combat to vindicate the rights their fathers left them."

The daughter of John Morgan is among the guests; also J. M. Tiffany, who was the Federal Postmaster at Camp Chase. Addresses were made yesterday by Frank Waters, Gen. Preston, Gen. Duke, ex-Gov. McCreary, Gen. John S. Williams, and others. At night Rev. W. H. Jones, of Richmond, Va., gave a lecture on "Boys in Gray." The reunion continues to-day.

LEXINGTON, July 25.—The reunion of Morgan's men continued to-day, with a number of addresses and a poem in the forenoon. In the afternoon 1,500 were escorted to the grave of one of their number, J. Blackmore, who died a few days ago. Returning they marched by the grave of their leader, John H. Morgan, uncovering their heads as they passed. The grave was decorated with flowers. The graves of other Confederate dead were also visited and strewn with flowers. The address of Maj. Santley, orator of the day, was delivered in the grove; subject, "Life of John H. Morgan." Exhibition fireworks at night.

It is the manifest destiny of Glenn's Sulphur Soap to supercede oily unguents for cutaneous eruptions.

Iowa Lynchers Dispose of the Park City Murderer.

DES MOINES, July 24.—Hardy, the Park City murderer, was taken from jail at Harlan and hung by a party of about 50 masked men this morning about 3 o'clock. The mob came from the direction of Marne, tied their horses in the grove about a mile from Town, and came in regular order with a rope, arms and sledges. They tied the jailer, watches, and made his wife give up the keys to the jail. They then unlocked the doors of the cell where the murderer was confined, took him out and hung him up. While he was hanging they shot him, and afterwards took him down and threw him in the river. Sheriff Chatburne has the body now in possession, and an inquest will be held to-day. The mob, after wreaking their vengeance, disappeared quietly.

HUMAN BLOOD—On the purity and vitality of the blood depends the vigor and health of the whole system. Disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause. A remedy that gives life and strength to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's Sarsaparilla undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use. Sold by dealers.

$4,000,000 Paid for a Texas Cattle Ranch.

LITTLE ROCK, July 24.—The largest sum ever paid for landed property was given Col. J. M. King for his ranch near San Antonio, Tex. Negotiations have been in progress for some time, but were only settled last Saturday. Col. King has a tract of land embracing several thousand acres of the choicest grazing country in the Lone Star State. Upon it are many thousand head of cattle. Ranch and stock were sold for $4,000,000. The purchasers were a company of English and Scotch capitalists. The new owners intend carrying on the stock business on a mammoth scale, and will buy 20,000 head of cattle next Spring.

A Bequest of $600,000.

PROVIDENCE, July 25.—It is understood the late Henry L. Kendall, of this City, has made a bequest of $600,000 to the public library.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Alcoholism.

Dr. C. S. ELLIS, Wabash, Ind., says: "I prescribed it for a man who had used intoxicants to excess for 15 years, but during the last two years has entirely abstained. He thinks the Acid Phosphate is of much benefit to him."

OVER NIAGARA.

Capt. Webb Loses His Life in His Reckless Attempt—The Body Cannot be Found.

BUFFALO, July 24.—Capt. Matthew Webb, the noted English swimmer, perished in his attempt to swim Niagara River Whirlpool Rapids this afternoon. He was rowed in a skiff to a point in the river opposite the old "Maid-of-the-Mist" landing, by John McClay, ferryman at the Falls, and leaped from the boat at two minutes past four. The daring swimmer passed Big Rapids all right, keeping in the middle of the stream. When he struck the Whirlpool, he was rushed to the American side, where the waves, it is estimated, were from 30 to 40 feet high, and the last seen of him, he was throwing up one arm. His intention had been to pass the whirlpool on the Canada side. His shoot of the rapids was intensely thrilling.

The refusal of the railroads and hotels to have anything to do with what they termed his "going to his death," rendered the affair financially a failure.

The river has been searched for two miles below the whirlpool, but no trace of Webb found. It is generally believed he was engulphed in the whirpool. Capt. Webb leaves a wife and two children in England. Webb was watched by people in carriages, but they could not get ahead of him.

Frederick Kyle, manager for Capt. Webb, has arrived at the Falls, and gives up all hope of his safety.

BUFFALO, July 25.—Interest in the fate of Capt. Webb is unabated. The belief is almost general that he perished in the whirlpool. His manager telegraphed Mrs. Webb to-day: "Poor Mat has not turned up; hope to find him before morning." Nyle said possibly that Webb was alive in some inaccessible place. Bets are said to have been made that he is alive, and one gentleman said he believed it was a dummy that went down the rapids and that Webb will be found somewhere below the whirlpool. Eye witnesses attempt to insist that there is no grounds for such talk and hope that he is alive.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 25.—Up to 10 o'clock to-night nothing more has been learned as to the fate of Capt. Webb. In reply to inquiries before setting out on his fatal swim, he said he did not think of swimming the rapids last year, when Capt. Paul Boynton was talking of doing it. However, it was only lately that he resolved upon attempting it. He came to the Falls the first of July and examined the course and then made up his mind. When the rumor had been circulated that he would go over the falls in a rubber ball was referred to, he gave a merry laugh and said the man who made that statement should be put into a rubber ball himself and sent over the falls. He said in going down, he would be carried under the water by the current, and if he could hold his breath until he came to the surface again he would be all right. He could easily, he said, hold his breath under water for a minute and a half. He would have to fight to keep at the top. If he could not do so, he said, it would be all up with him.

When asked if he had fully considered the matter, he said it was a curious thing and he did not bother much about it. He was going to chance it. It was all luck. He said he made propositions to railroad companies to have excursions, but they would not come to terms. They thought he was going to commit suicide and they would not encourage it. When asked if there was anything particular he wished to have said on his behal, he replied that the only thing was that he was not going to make anything out of it, but he wanted to show the people that he could do it.

Speaking of his weight, he said he weighed 190 pounds, but extra weight did not hamper him, as his work was not like racing. Extra flesh helped him because it enabled him to resist cold.

NIAGARA FALLS, July 26.—There are some who believe Capt. Webb succeeded in his foolish undertaking, that he is concealing himself to fan the flames of excitement, when he will make his appearance for a fresh trip. A great many wagers have been made on the American side that he will be seen alive inside of five days, and bets have been made even and two to one that such will be the case; but the general belief among older residents is that Capt. Webb is no more. It is also believed that life was extinct before he had cleared the rapids, and that when it had reached the pool the lifeless body was swallowed by the immense eddy and that it is altogether likely his body will never be recovered.

THE SUN DANCE.

Another Barbarous Exhibition by the Sioux 15 Victims.

ROSEBUD AGENCY, Dak., July 25.—The annual Sun Dance of the Sioux Indians occurred yesterday afternoon at a camp near this agency, about 1,000 savages being present from all parts of the reservation, and a number of white visitors. Fifteen savages entered for the dance, having fasted four days before entering upon it. The bodies of all these were frightfully lacerated, according to the usages of the tribe, attesting the game qualities of the participants. It is probable this is the last time these cruelties will be permitted. A strong effort will be made to have the Government interdict the barbarous practice.

Beecher's Belief.

CHICAGO, July 24.—Last Sunday the Rev. J. Spencer Kennard, pastor of the Fourth Baptist Church, took the presence of the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in this City as an occasion to deliver a pleasantly-turned sermon combatting the views of the great Brooklyn divine. To-morrow the papers will publish a breezy and brotherly letter from brother Beecher to brother Kennard. It is perhaps the most succinct and unequivocal statement of Mr. Beecher's views yet made public. He says he knows he is orthodox and evangelical as to the facts and substance of the Christian religion, and knows equally well that he is not orthodox as to the philosophy which has hitherto been applied to these facts. He calls himself "a cordial Christian evolutionist," but does not agree with the agnosticism of Spencer, Huxley and Tyndall. He believes the animal part of man was evolved from beings below him, while in his spiritual nature he is a son of God. Man, he says, is not sinful by nature, but voluntarily. He doesn't believe in the fall of Adam or the inheritance of his guilt. Dr. Kennard dined with Mr. Beecher this evening.

A $350,000 Fire at Bridgeport, Conn.

BRIDGEPORT, July 26.—The extensive works of the Howe Sewing Machine were nearly destroyed by fire. The buildings destroyed occupy three sides of a square and were of brick, four stories high. The Company employed about 400 hands and were turning out about 110 machines per day. Loss on buildings, machinery and stock, about $350,000. A large five-story brick building opposite, occupied in part by the Sewing Machine Company, was saved, together with a portion of the foundry. The fire was plainly seen at New Haven.

Hydrophobia.

LITTLE ROCK, July 24.—A horrible case of hydrophobia is reported to-day from Polk County. The 16-year-old son of John Morris, a farmer living 25 miles from Dallas, was bitten by a mad dog 10 days since. In the beginning of the week he became ill, rapidly developing symptoms of hydrophobia. His sufferings are described as frightful, and in his delirium he frothed at the mouth, barked like a dog, and snapped at those who ministered to his wants. Death finally released him.

The Victims of the Tivoli Disaster.

BALTIMORE, July 25.—The funerals of many of those who perished in the disaster at North Point, Tivoli, Monday night, took place to-day. They were in every section of the City, and the one which attracted special attention and sympathy was that of the Crouch family; there were four hearses in that funeral procession. Scarcely a Catholic Parish of the City escaped, and in those of the northern and northeastern sections funerals were numerous.

Death of Montgomery Blair.

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Hon. Montgomery Blair died at his residence at Silver Springs, this morning. Mr. Blair was born in Franklin Co., Ky., May 10, 1813. He was counsel for the plaintiff in the celebrated Dred Scott case, and was Postmaster General from March, 1861, to September, 1864.

A Millionaire's Will.

PROVIDENCE, July 26.—The will of Henry L. Kendal leaves the American Unitarian Association of Boston $6,000, Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute of Virginia $1,500, Providence Public Library residuary legatee, upwards of $175,000, and various local charitable institutions receive about $37,000.

A Boy Shot for Looking at Watermelons.

CHICAGO, July 25.—Richard O'Connor, a private watchman, shot and mortally wounded Myer Franks, 13 years old, last evening, and gave as an excuse that the boy was in too close proximity to a railroad car containing watermelons. The watchman is under arrest.

A vegetable product, used only in Ayer's Ague Cure, has proved itself a never failing remedy for all malarial disease. Warranted.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Grand Parade and Review of the National Encampment at Denver.

DENVER, July 24.—The parade and review of the Grand Army of the Republic National Encampment here has just concluded, and never has a Western City witnessed so brilliant a spectacle. All the principal streets are spanned with numerous arches of bunting and evergreens, to which are appended badges of the different army corps, with the names of the principal battles they took part in. From every window and housetop are floating smaller flags and signs of welcome, pictures of Washington, Lincoln and Garfield, together with inscriptions. The two principal decorations in the City are two large arches over Curtis street. One between the Opera House and St. James is surmounted by a picture of Grant and Sheridan on horseback and drapped in evergreens, and on the inside is the famous "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all Summer," and on the other "Forward, guide right." At 9:30 for the assembly was sounded for the reception exercises and the throng assembled at the grand stand. Judge Symes was elected chairman, and in a brief speech introduced Gov. Grant, who delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the State. The response was by Commander-in-Chief Vandevoort. Gen. Stimson welcomed the veterans on behalf of the department of Colorado, and was followed by Gen. John A. Logan. His speech frequently called forth the wildest applause.

The procession formed at 2 o'clock and moved through the principal streets. The line of march was a little over three miles long. Fully 10,000 veterans were in line with nearly as many more in crowds unwilling to endure the fatigue of the long march. As the column passed through the streets and passed in review before Gen. Slocum to such music as "Hail Columbia" and "Marching Through Georgia" from numberless bands, the cheering was terrific. The day passed without accident. There are fully 75,000 strangers in the City.

COLUMBUS, July 25.—There were about 25,000 visiting citizens and ex-soldiers present at the National Reunion to-day, several of the States being represented by delegations and representatives of the G. A. R. Twenty-five members of the Confederate Fifth Virginia are being entertained by the Third Ohio, who divided rations with them when taken prisoners.

At the reception in Capitol Square, speeches were made by Gov. Foster, ex-Pres. Hayes, and others.

At Camp Dennison this afternoon, speeches were made by Judges Foraker and Hoadly, Gen. Gibson, Foster, Hayes, and others.

Ex-prisoners of war and regimental meetings were held this evening. A grand display of fireworks closed the day.

To-morrow will be Grand Army day, and it is expected that 8,000 members will be in line.

Pres. Arthur has written a letter regretting that engagements prevents his attending the Soldiers' Reunion at Columbus this week.

COLUMBUS, July 26.—This was Grand Army day in the National Reunion, and was a grand success. It is estimated that 75,000 citizens and soldiers were in the City to participate. Regimental and association meetings were held in the forenoon, and in the afternoon the Grand Army parade took place. There were 3,000 men in line, 102 Posts being represented.

During the day speeches were made in the formal receptions by many distinguished gentlemen.

Among the visitors are Mrs. Davis, of Perry County, and Mrs. McCann, of Cincinnati, widows of soldiers of the Revolution, the only two now in Ohio. They are receiving a great deal of attention, and will be in the general parade to-morrow.

The exercises of the day closed with a camp-fire at Camp Gov. Denison, with fire-works and speeches by Gens. Hurst, Noyes, Keifer, Capt. Foraker and others.

A Post Chaplain in Trouble.

WASHINGTON, July 26.—About a year ago Chaplain Mesplie was granted sick leave of absence. He went west and over-stayed his time, and on being notified of that fact last January, he begged a further extention on account of impaired health. Since then, however, he has not been heard from until several weeks ago, when word reached the War Department that he had duplicated his pay accounts, but to what amount is not make public.

An inquiry into the matter further developed the fact that the Chaplain was last heard of in London, Eng. It is not believed that he will return, and in the meantime it has been practically decided at the War Department that if he does not report within a reasonable period he will be dropped from the army rolls as a deserter. Mesplie is well known among the bankers here, he having visited them frequently while in this City to negotiate his pay certificates.

How Races are Lost and Won.

SARATOGA, July 25.—The following notice was handed an Associated Press representative to-night: "In the case of the attempt at fraud, charged against James H. Doherty and Frank McLaughlin, the Judges decide that both are expelled from the course." It seems that Doherty got McLaughlin to offer Spell, the jockey who rode Fellowplay to-day, $500 to "pull" his horse; which he not only refused to do, but notified Green Morris, the owner, who brought the matter to the notice of the Judges. McLaughlin, an excellent light weight jocky, admitted his guilt.

Camp Meeting Row.

HIGH BRIDGE, N. Y., July 25.—The conflict over Sunday observance at the camp ground has resulted in the resignation of the Conference Committee, consisting of Pres. J. R. Deering, E. L. Southgate and W. F. Taylor, who have managed the camp meetings held here for many years. The grounds are owned by an association which has announced services for Saturday and Sunday, without the consent of the Committee, Rev. Talmage, of Brooklyn, to preach on Sunday. An excursion train was arranged for.

A Million Melons Per Week.

CINCINNATI, July 25.—The Louisville & Nashville and Cincinnati Southern are bringing in this week about 80 car-loads each of watermelons. After this week a gradual drop is looked for. There are about 1,000 to 1,200 melons to a car-load, so that the daily receipts are nearly 175,000 melons per day, or a half melon for every man, woman and child in the City. Fortunately over 50 per cent. of the melons go North-east, Northwest and East from here.

Ayer's Hair Vigor imparts vitality, gloss, and freshness to the hair, and restores its original beauty.

Shot His Brother.

LOGAN, O., July 25.—Two canalboatmen, named Miller, who are brothers, one the Captain and the other the driver of the boat, had a little quarrel a few miles below Logan, which resulted in the Captain shooting his brother, the driver. The ball lodged below the left groin. There has been no arrests, and the wounded man will not prosecute.

Wants Another Trial.

NEWARK, N. J., July 25.—The brother of Dr. Brister, who is ill in Baltimore, arrived to-day with a letter from Dr. Brister, demanding the return of the credentials surrendered and asking a trial of his case. The officers of St. Lukes Methodist Episcopal Church, of which the Doctor was pastor, unanimously voted him guilty of immoral practices.

The Negro Has Some Rights in Georgia.

ATLANTA, July 26.—The House of Representatives unseated D. Proctor (white), from Camden County, and seated Anthony Wilson (colored) in his place, by a vote of 87 to 61. Wilson has been in two previous Legislatures. There are two other negroes in the House.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Tested five years. This ought to satisfy doubting Thomases regarding the Pastille treatment.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

HARRISBURG, July 25.—The House this morning passed finally the Stewart Congressional apportionment bill. The bill was immediately sent to the Senate and referred by that body to Committee.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

HOP BITTERS.

Advertising Cheats It!!

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article, in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

DID SHE DIE?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed!" Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A DAUGHTER'S MISERY.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

FATHER IS GETTING WELL.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

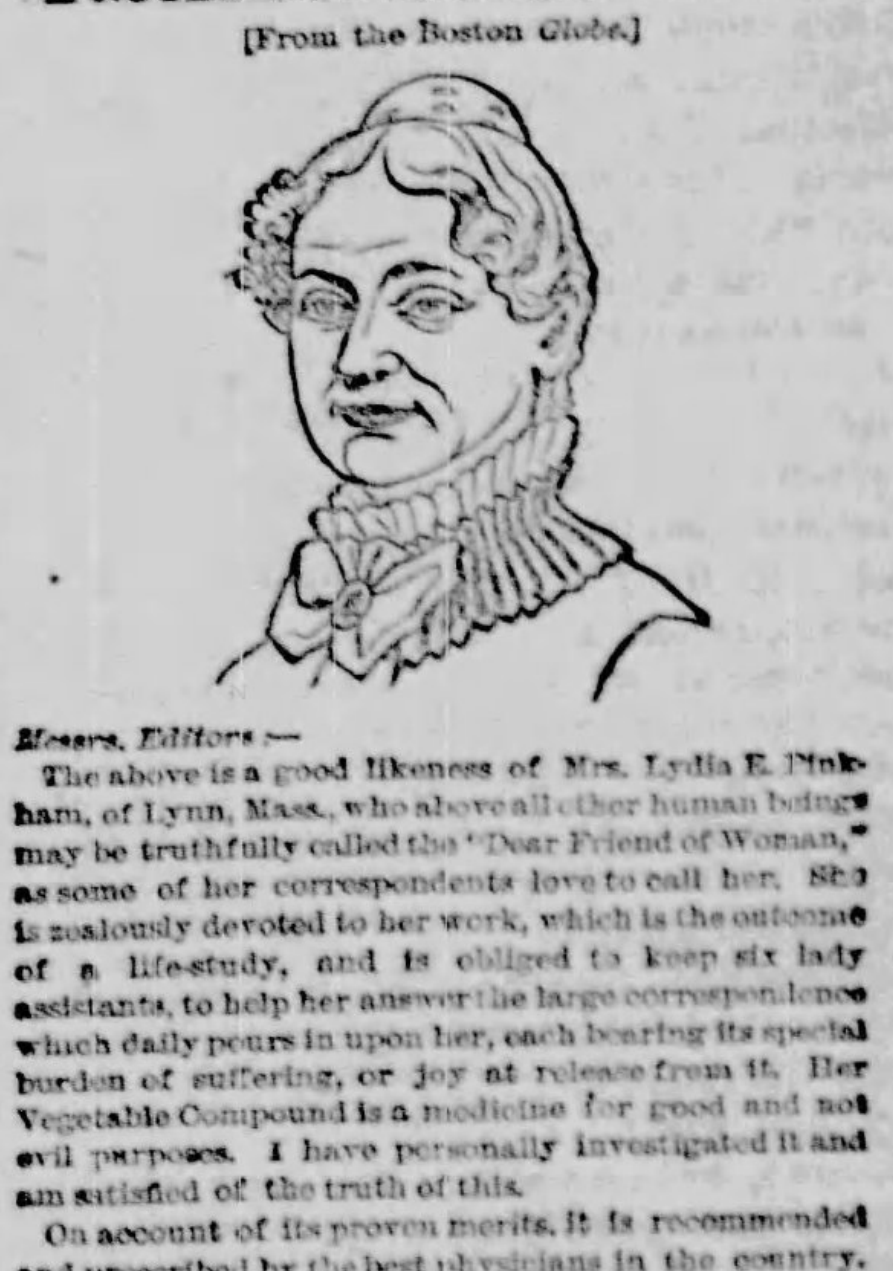
"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe.*]



Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

Philadelphia, Pa. (2) Mrs. A. M. D.

SAMARITAN NERVINE.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE

"You claim too much for SAMARITAN NERVINE," says a skeptic. "How can one medicine be a specific for Epilepsy, Dyspepsia, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Rheumatism, Spermatorrhœ, or Seminal Weakness, and fifty other complaints?" We claim it a *specific*, simply, because the virus of all diseases arises from the blood. Its Nervine, Resolvent, Alterative and Laxative properties meet all the conditions herein referred to. It's known *world wide* as

THE GREAT

NERVE CONQUEROR

It quiets and composes the patient—not by the introduction of opiates and drastic cathartics, but by the restoration of activity to the stomach and nervous system, whereby the brain is relieved of morbid fancies, which are created by the causes above referred to.

To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all those whose sedentary employment causes nervous prostration, irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, SAMARITAN NERVINE is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. $1.50. Sold by all Druggists. (14)

For testimonials and circulars send stamp.

THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MED. CO., PROP'R'S., ST. JOSEPH, MO.

BENSON'S SKIN CURE.

Dr. Benson's New Remedy

DR. C. W. BENSON'S

SKIN CURE

Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCROFULA ULCERS, TENDER ITCHINGS, and PIMPLES on all parts of the body.

and Favorite Prescription

It makes the skin white, soft and smooth; removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing IN THE WORLD. Elegantly put up, TWO bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

All first class druggists have it. Price $1. per package.

AGUE CURE.

AYER'S

Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

KEMP'S MANURE SPREADER,

GREATEST Agricultural Invention of THE AGE!

☞ See advertising page.

CLAIMS FOR Horses Lost

By Officers and Soldiers while in service can be collected under recent act of Congress by applying immediately. Apply to T. W. TALLMADGE, Attorney, WASHINGTON, D. C., who has had 21 years experience and recommended as reliable by Wm. Lawrence, 1st Comptroller of the U. S. Treasury. Also prosecutes Pension Claims.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

There were 422 deaths from cholera in Cairo Wednesday.

Cetewayo's son, Dabulmanzi, was also killed by the insurgents.

Allen Campbell has resigned the Comptrollership of New York City.

The Mexican National Bank reports the profits of the seven months of the year to be 10 per cent.

Briggs Cunningham was elected Vice President of the Kentucky Central Railroad in place of John Echols, resigned.

At Winchester, Ky., Marshal Oden shot and killed Will Haven, a colored ex-penitentiary convict, who resisted arrest.

A dynamite explosion in Gould's tunnel west of Steubenville, O., killed one and fatally wounded two other negro workmen.

Sec. Folger has received for the conscience fund a draft for $4,400, sent from Atchison, Kansas, by "an unknown debtor."

It is said at Washington that Indian Commissioner Price is responsible for the stories regarding the alleged failure of Crook's Indian campaign.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is running telegraph wires to Port Moody, British Columbia, and intends to extend the system by cables to Japan.

The appraisal of the property of the Poet Longfellow shows its value to be about $350,000, of which $200,000 is personal property and $150,000 real estate.

Dauphin, of the Louisiana Lottery scheme, has sued the Postmaster General for $100,000 damages for refusing the lottery the privileges of the mails.

James Rand was at work in a field near Rich Hill, Mo., with three horses, when a stroke of lightning killed man and animals, the latter being horribly lacerated.

John McGovern, one of the Catholic pioneers of Chicago, who executed heavy contracts on the Illinois & Michigan Canal, has passed away, at the age of 81 years.

John H. Pettingill, a substantial business man of Lewiston, Me., went to a circus with his grandson and suffered himself to be defrauded out of $1,000 by monte men.

The French press generally consider the withdrawal by the English Government from their agreement with DeLesseps as favorable to the Suez Canal Company.

W. T. Campbell was arrested at Mt. Clemens, Mich., charged with assault with attempt to murder, preferred by one Dr. W. D. Wilson. The doctor's wound is not serious.

At Petitcodiac, Quebec, yesterday, the spool factory and all the storehouses in connection therewith, also two dwellings, were burned. The loss is heavy and the insurance small.

Information has been received at Rome from New York that the Catholic clergy in the United States will follow the instructions of the Pope in regard to Parnell and his followers.

At a meeting at Dublin of the Irish National League, Harrington stated that meetings for the foundation of branches, and to otherwise advance its interests would be held all over the country.

Two citizens of Green Bay report having seen a water snake, 12 feet long and one foot in diameter, carrying its head two feet above the surface. The serpent disappeared when struck with an oar.

A Wabash freight train was wrecked near Downing, Mo., and six cars of grain and a locomotive were demolished. Kinney, engineer, Gorman, fireman, and Pricer, brakeman, were injured but not fatally.

The French Chamber of Deputies has granted the credit of 50,000 francs asked for by the Government to pay the expenses of the Scientific Commission which is to be sent to Egypt to investigate the cholera epidemic.

It is said that within the past 13 days over 75 deaths have occurred from flux at Byhalia, Waterford and Victoria, Miss., three small Towns adjacent to each other, and located about 24 miles southeast of Memphis.

Mrs. H. Barth, wife of a farmer in Ridott Township, Stephenson County, Ill., was milking a cow on Sunday evening, when a flash of lightning killed both her and her cow. A little child near by was not injured.

Capitalists of New York have secured at Indianapolis a charter for the Chicago & Indiana Coal Company, with the intention of building a railway through the coal fields. The capital stock of the organization is $12,500,000.

Sec. Folger telegraphed the Customs Collector at Chicago to send to Washington such witnesses for the Hill investigation as are now in the employ of the Government, and to ascertain if others would go if guaranteed their expenses.

A young Philadelphian was exiled to China 15 years ago by his parents, to cure him of a passion for a danseuse named Maggie Summerfield. He returned last week with a stake of $100,000, and married the girl of his first choice.

Estimates have been made at the Treasury Department, which, although not quite perfected, seem to indicate the possibility of a call for 3½ per cent. bonds to a considerable amount (about $25,000,000) before the close of the present month.

The Trustees and Faculty of the Indiana University announce that the college will open in all its departments at the usual time, September 6. The main building was not injured by the late fire, and all the usual facilities will be provided.

Mary Alice Tearle has secured an absolute divorce from her husband, George Osmond Tearle, actor. The Court fixed the alimony at $2,000 a year, and $500 additional for the support of each child. Plaintiff was allowed $400 counsel fees.

S. Lightcap, owner of the Lightcap mill in Hazel Green, Grant County, Wis., the largest flouring establishment in the State south of Madison, died last Sunday night at the age of 70 years. He was a prominent inventor, and one of the pioneer millers of the State.

John W. Shipp, of Nashville, on being assigned to a room in a hotel at St. Augustine, gave the bedding an examination. Under a pillow he found a pocket-book containing $51,000, which proved to be the property of W. J. Green, a banker from Utica, N. Y.

Richard Diver, a planter near New Albany, Miss., and Sylvia Lambert, his housekeeper, are in jail for an attempt to poison Mrs. Diver by cooking the head of a moccasin snake in her coffee. The wronged wife discovered the plot before it was put into practice.

Col. Crafts J. Wright, a son of the late Judge John C. Wright, died at Chicago on Monday, aged 76 years. He was a graduate of West Point, where he was a classmate of Jeff Davis, and he was for a time Colonel of the Twenty-second Ohio Regiment during the Rebellion.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided that the Commissioner of Internal Revenue may return to the owners thereof dies, plates and rolls used for printing private die stamps. Such dies, rolls and plates will be surrendered to the owners upon application made to the Commissioner and upon payment by them of all expenses for alterations or obliterations required by law to be made.

The Hon. Ginery Twichell died at Brooklyn aged 73. He was Superintendent of the Baltimore & Ohio Road in 1848 and became its President later on, retaining the position until 1867. He was actively connected with the Boston & Albany Road until his death. He succeeded A. H. Rice in Congress in 1866 and was re-elected to the 41st and 42d Congress. He was intimately connected with several Western roads.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue recently referred to the First Comptroller of the Treasury the application of the Diamond Match Company to have redeemed a large quantity of stamps on hand and credited to their account the 1st of July last. The Diamond Company had a considerable quantity of matches which had been stamped but had not been sold or removed for consumption. The First Comptroller has given an opinion that the request can legally be granted.

Monday, David W. Durges killed Jas. Smith, his step-father, with a stone near Sparta, Tenn. Smith had beaten his wife, who is Durges' mother, with a chair, and when Durges heard of it he attacked Smith with stones, one of them striking him in the head and killing him. Durges gave bond and waived examination. Smith was 50 years old and his wife 70 and quite feeble. Durges is a wealthy merchant of Alexandria.

Before leaving Washington the President gave personal attention to making the arrangements perfect for telegraphic service at the White House, by informing the operators that if their salaries were not satisfactory, or if there was any other cause for complaint, it would be promptly removed. It is known that he has expressed his sympathy with the strikers, and it is also a fact that officials of the highest rank in the Administration have also expressed their sympathy in most decided terms.

Detectives in Montreal captured two men who attempted to sell jewelry at pawnshops. On their persons were found diamonds and watches valued at $5,000, and from the trunks of a female confederate were taken silks and jewelry worth $2,000. The next development in the case was the arrival at Montreal of Dr. Blodgett, of Boston, who secured the release of the prisoners and took them home with him. It appears that the leader of the party was Wm. A. Hardy, a wild member of a wealthy family. The girl was his affianced, and the second man was a mutual friend and a famous spendthrift. The Customs authorities have seized the smuggled goods.

The Massachusetts Legislature has adjourned sine die.

Belgium's Chamber of Deputies has raised the duties on tobacco.

"Prince," said to be the best performing elephant on this side of the Atlantic, died at Hamilton, Ont., in his 39th year.

Daniel B. Phillips, the well-known Evangelist, troubled some time with his head from sunstroke, hanged himself in Boston.

Henry F. Hill & Co., straw goods dealers in New York, have made an assignment to cover liabilities of $125,000. This is Mr. Hill's third failure.

Paul Van Rath, a German visitor in Chicago, who neglected to lock his room in the Palmer House, was robbed of $400 in currency and a watch and chain.

The wife of Jules Levy, the famous cornetist, obtained a divorce in a New York Court, on the ground that her husband had a former wife living in England.

It is given out at Cork that in the past three months over 5,000 emigrants have been "assisted" at an expense of £65,000, of which sum the British Government supplied £36,000.

Three saloon-keepers were convicted in the Detroit Police Court of keeping their doors open on Sunday and the 4th of July, and Justice Miner fined each guilty man $25 and costs.

W. H. Muench, Harrisburg, Pa., aged 18, attempting to go between a saw and hot bed, in a rail mill, was caught by a rail and pierced by the hot metal. He died 10 hours afterward.

A Buffalo dispatch says: Joseph H. Wilkins, joint agent for the New York Central, Michigan Central and Erie stockyards is a defaulter in the sum of $5,000. Wilkins cannot be found.

The Executive of the Trunk Lines has fixed a rate of $18.50 for passengers from New York to Chicago, over the new line formed by the Wabash, Baltimore and Grand Trunk Roads.

At Portsmouth, Va., on Tuesday evening, during the performance of Nathan & Co.'s Circus, the canvas took fire from the oil lamps, causing a panic, in which many people were injured.

By the caving of timber in the slope at Continental Colliery, near Ashland, Pa., Peter Collihar was fatally and Thomas Milligar and another employe named McDonald slightly injured.

The steamer "Hankow," which carried 1,500 passengers from London to Honolulu, reports that 54 children died of measles and whooping-cough on the voyage. The vessel was 54 days in making the trip.

Lee Childe, a nephew of Gen. Robert E. Lee, has fallen heir to the estate of the late Baroness de Triquety, whose niece he married a few years ago. Mr. Childe has been living in Paris for several years.

The Northern Pacific Road paid $275,000 for a tract of land in San Francisco on which to erect offices. The Central Pacific has decided to build a large warehouse in the business center of the City.

A thunder storm accompanied by a heavy gale, burst over Toronto last night. Much damage was done. A young lady named Nuncen, boating in the bay, was drowned. Several others are missing.

The defaulting Bank President of Rochester, N. Y.—Charles E. Upton—who used up the City Bank's money in private oil speculation, gets off with a remarkably light sentence—six months in the local prison.

Returns received from all the Counties of Minnesota by the State Commissioner of Statistics indicate that this year's wheat crop of that State will be quite as large as that of last year, when the yield amounted to 32,260,508 bushels.

Col. O. M. Poe, of the corps of engineers, at present on duty in the Washington department as aide de camp to Gen. Sherman, has been ordered to succeed the late Maj. Frances N. Farquhar, in charge of the harbor improvement at Detroit.

A Washington special says: It is stated that Commissioner of Internal Revenue Evans is about to resign, by request of the President, and that Gen. J. C. Veatch, of Evansville, Ind., will be his successor. Commissioner Evans says the report is baseless.

All members of the firm of L. B. Day & Co., dealers in carpets, who recently failed in Milwaukee for about $70,000, have been arrested for converting to their own use the property of W. & J. Sloane, of New York, and obtaining goods valued at $7,000, under false pretenses.

At Hot Springs, Ark., an affray occurred between Dr. B. W. Good, druggist, and his clerk, Rees Blades, and the latter seized a weight, when Good drew a revolver and fired three times, each shot taking effect. Blade's condition is critical. The quarrel was about a business settlement.

The next National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Minneapolis. Willian Warner, of Iowa, has been elected Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief and Walter H. Holmes, of California, Junior Vice Surgeon General, and the Chaplain was re-elected.

Lafayette Montgomery, of Kansas City, after a prolonged quarrel with his mistress, crushed her skull with a kerosene lamp. As he ran for a mile through the crowded streets, brandishing a razor, he was hotly pursued by five policemen, who emptied their revolvers at him, but he escaped across the line into Kansas.

A divorce suit has been brought in New York City by a well-connected young lady of 17, whose maiden name was Minnie Benner, from her husband, Charles Demley, who is her own age. They were married six months ago, but have never lived together an hour. They both maintain that the girl's uncle compelled them to wed.

On Tuesday last a man named Thomas Pond, alias Lyons, was found hanging to a beam in a house in the Township of Sandstone, six miles west of Jackson, Mich. The hands of the dead man were tied behind him and the wrists crossed and the cloth tied in a hard knot. From this fact and other surroundings it is surmised that Pond was murdered.

At Grace furnace, Youngstown, an explosion occurred which completely destroyed the engine house. The engineer, Benjamin Jones, was burned under the debris, and when extracted it was found that both of his legs were badly crushed and that he was internally injured. His left leg was amputated. Other persons were injured, but not so seriously.

The King of Bavaria has for six years been building at the entrance to the Tyrol a palace said to surpass in artistic splendor all other royal residences in the world. The main building is finished, and from the vari-colored marbles with which the walls are lined to the minutest details every resource of art has been taxed. The palace is not visible from any road, complete privacy being an object.

In replying to the inquiry by the heirs of Gov. Wm. Bradford, of the Plymouth Colony, regarding a vast sum supposed to be lying to their credit in the Bank of England, the chief accountant says there are no such funds, and adds that only a fractional percentage of the numerous applications from America for unclaimed money refer to funds in existence. Such applications are very rarely answered by the bank.

The reunion of Morgan's men closed Thursday. A gold-headed cane was presented to D. B. Tiffany, who was the Federal Postmaster at Camp Chase while the Morgan command was in prison there. A gold watch was presented to Miss Morgan. The Executive Committee authorized the Secretary to arrange for a fund to build a monument to Gen. Morgan. The time and place of the next reunion is left to the Committee.

Gen. Robert B. Beath, the newly-elected Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army at the Denver Encampment, is known as a Past Department Commander of Pennsylvania, and who was for three years Adjutant General under Commanders-in-Chief Hartranft and Wagner. Gen. Beath is also known as the author of the rules and regulations of the order, and is said to have done more hard labor for the cause than any other man in the order.

The Postmaster General has issued the following orders as a mark of respect to the late Montgomery Blair, Ex-Postmaster General: "It is hereby directed that the Postoffice Department building be draped in mourning for a period of 30 days from this date; that the flag on the building be placed at half mast until after the burial of the deceased Ex-Postmaster General; and that the Department be closed on Monday, July 30, the day of his funeral."

Judge Hoadly, it is said, left Columbus a disgusted man. He is reported as having invoiced his stock of trouble as follows: Foster gave him a black eye in the telegraphic controversy over that Washington interview; Foraker got the better of him at the Fair Grounds in the presence of 15,000 people, and his private conversation in a hotel dining-room got in the newspapers. Taken all together he is said to have expressed the opinion that it was not his picnic, and that he had better remained away.

At Atlantic City, N. J., 36 Italian bootblacks were arrested and ordered to change their vocation. They were arrested under a special law of the Legislature enacting that no child under the age of 18 shall be allowed to black boots, solicit, or play musical instruments, or become mendicants, etc. These boys, whose ages range from five to 17, pay a license of $5 each to the City. The City is filled with Italians under the control of "padrones," who compel them to bring daily a stipulated sum or receive severe punishment. Twenty were lodged in a single room in one house.

Four Thousand Persons Killed and 800 Wounded by Earthquake Shocks.

LONDON, July 29.—The town of Casomicciola, on the Island of Ischia, near Naples, was almost entirely destroyed by an earthquake last night. The neighboring towns, Forio and Lacceameno, were greatly damaged. One hundred persons were more or less seriously injured, and have arrived at Naples by steamer. The number of people killed is not known.

ROME, July 29.—The Minister of Public Works has gone to Casomicciola to organize measures of relief. The shocks began at 8:30 o'clock last night. At that hour a majority of the people of the upper class were at the theater. Nearly all of the houses in the town were destroyed. It is estimated that 1,000 persons were killed and 800 injured. A number of steamers have been brought into service to carry the injured to Naples. The impression produced by the disaster is indescribable. Many of the victims belonged to the best families.

NAPLES, July 30.—Prof. Parmieri, director of the meteorological observatory at Mount Vesuvius, states the disaster on the Island of Ischia Saturday night was not due to earthquake but to the subsidence of the ground.

The scenes here, occasioned by the accident, are heartrending. The hospitals are crowded with the wounded survivors and the dead houses filled with bodies of victims. The bodies of several Neapolitan ladies have been recovered from the ruins. Five houses remain standing at Casamicciola. Cries of help can be heard coming from the ruins. Sappers are hard at work endeavoring to rescue persons still alive. Boats from the islands filled with dead bodies are arriving here constantly.

Fifty wooden huts will be built immediately for the accommodation of the survivors. The municipal authorities of Naples are sending relief to the Island and doing all in their power to alleviate the distress of the people. Most of the corpses recovered were so discolored by dirt that even after they were washed the features were unrecognizable.

All the members of the police force at Casamicciola were killed. A boat has arrived at Naples containing the bodies of 24 infants. A few persons were taken from the ruins alive last evening. Eight hundred more troops went to the scene of the disaster last night.

Ischia is an island in Italy, in the Mediterranean, at the north entrance of the Bay of Naples; area, 26 square miles. Near its center is the volcano of Opomeo, 2,500 feet above sea level; its last eruption was in 1301. There are also 12 smaller volcanoes. The intervening valleys are of extraordinary fertility. Its warm baths, the most celebrated of which are those of Casamicciola and Lacco, are much frequented in every season of the year.

LONDON, July 30.—It is stated as certain that 4,000 persons perished on Island Ischia Saturday night. The stench from the dead bodies of human beings and animals is almost unbearable. Several men and women were rescued from the ruins Monday morning. Many more might have been saved if a larger force of rescuers had been available earlier. Many persons who were heard groaning during the night were dead before they could be reached and carried to places of safety.

Of foreigners staying at Casamicciola, only those were saved who were at the theater Saturday night. Survivors state they were obliged to pass Saturday night in absolute darkness, without daring to move even to assist those calling for help beneath the ruins. There is now little hope that the latter are still alive. Three soldiers searching for victims were fatally injured to-day. Subscriptions were opened throughout Italy for the relief of the distressed.

NAPLES, July 30.—Midnight.—Two thousand soldiers are digging in the ruins, and had saved 1,000 lives up to midday Sunday and exhumed 24 persons alive.

The survivors say that 37 persons were entombed in a room in the Hotel Piccola Sentivella. Count Sergardi, after three hours of exhausting labor, rescued 11 persons, but failed to accomplish the principal object of his efforts, the saving of his sister. The play at the theater Saturday night was a burlesque, which opened with a scene representing an earthquake.

Captain Webb.

QUEENSTOWN, Ont., July 28.—The body of Capt. Webb was found floating in the river a short distance below Lewiston, N. Y., this afternoon. At the inquest held in the afternoon a verdict was found that he was drowned.

The body was coffined and removed in a hearse to Suspension Bridge, N. Y., where it will be prepared for shipment to Boston, where Mrs. Webb is residing.

BUFFALO, July 28.—The news of the finding of Webb's remains caused great excitement at the Falls and the surrounding country, and hundreds of people flocked to the scene, among them the clerks of the hotel where Webb stopped, and several parties who had conversed with Webb previous to his entering McClary's boat.

When found, the body was laying in the position assumed by Webb while swimming. The remains were somewhat decomposed, also a cut extending about four inches on the right side of the head, while the left shoulder and both hips bore evidence of having come in contact with rocks or some heavy substance, as those portions of the body were badly bruised and discolored. The body had on, when found, the scarlet trunks worn while in the water, which were burst from the body when lifted from the water.

The body was somewhat swollen, the face bruised in places, but retained a somewhat placid expression.

The bodies of the two Tuscarawas Indians, who were drowned near the old suspension bridge on Monday, were also taken from the water.

Another Failure.

BOSTON, July 30.—The Journal says I. Shaw & Bros., the largest tanners in the world, made an assignment to-day to F. A. Wyman. They were creditors to Charles W. Copeland & Co. to the amount of $200,000. The liabilities, as stated by authority of counsel for the firm, will be $3,500,000. Nominal assets, $5,000,000. The assets include tanneries in Northern Maine, New York State, New Brunswick and Quebec, and one-half million acres of land in Maine. There were from 10,000 to 15,000 people employed by the concern. The immediate cause of the failure was the suspension of Copeland & Co., who owe Shaw Bros. $4,000. The faiure can be traced to the suspension of the Pacific Bank a year ago. Shaw Bros., at the time the bank collapsed, held a number of shoe and leather firms above water. They have been carrying these firms ever since the Pacific Bank failure, and these firms will probably be heard from within a few days. The creditors of Shaw & Co. are chiefly Maine, Boston and New York banks, and some of the largest hide and leather houses in this City. The tanneries of the firm will be kept running to work up the stock, which is six months behind on orders.

The principal factory of Copeland & Co., at Natick, attached to-night by Field, Bouleard & Field, whose claim is $25,000, shut down indefinitely. The shop employs 130 hands and turns out 1,200 pairs of boots and brogans daily. The weekly pay roll is $2,000. The help is paid to Friday night.

The Latest Phase of the Confederate Bond Question.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The New York Herald has a cable dispatch from its London correspondent, professing to give the solution of the recent speculation over the water in Confederate bonds. It is alleged that a syndicate has been formed in England who have subscribed £10,000 for the preliminary expenses of a National Safe Deposit Company for the custody of these bonds and issue of certificates, and for expenses on this side. It is claimed that the National Safe Deposit Company have already received $30,000,000 worth of bonds. The bondholders deposit bonds for five years, receiving a scrip certificate therefor. The syndicate are to have 5 per cent. of the amount received and one-half of the remainder to cover their expenses, etc. The syndicate, being armed with certain legal opinions, say they have received the adherence of the principal bankers of London, Paris, Amsterdam and Frankfort, and the plan for coercing payment is to hold and use their pretended claim in such a way in mercantile circles as to defeat the attempt of any Southern State to obtain credit in Europe until these States shall be ready to come to terms. It is said the trustees are very prominent persons, but their names are not given. The Herald very properly treats the whole thing as absurd.

Prof. Aughey a Forger.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 29.—A great sensation was created by the announcement that Prof. Samuel Aughey, of the State University, had committed forgery for a large amount. The rumor was not believed at first, but inquiry discovered its truth. The total amount secured through forged signatures will fall little short of $5,000. The following was the method adopted: He had a note drawn which he duly executed, and when a surety was asked he soon returned with the name of a substantial business man on the note, which the banks or any of the chattlleoaners would promptly cash.

What an Elopement Cost.

OMAHA, July 28.—Henry Raynor eloped some days ago with the daughter of H. Picketts, at Sydney. The father of the girl and Raynor met last night, and pistols were drawn. Picketts is dead, and Raynor is wounded.

The Railroad Wreck.

KNOWLESVILLE, N. Y., July 29.—The wreck of Friday night at Carleton is fully as terrible as at first reported. The wreck was removed last evening. There has been no more dead bodies found. One lady who was injured died to day. Her name is Mrs. Lafevre, of Bay City, Mich. She was badly bruised, with her left leg broken above the knee. Her husband arrived just in time to be recognized by her.

The suffering of those injured is great. All those who could be were removed in sleepers, and the rest taken to neighboring houses and cared for. The people are very kind, and everything possible is being done for them.

The throng visiting the scene of the disaster was immense. It is estimated that fully 8,000 were there to-day, some coming from a distance of 20 miles. Many of them carried away as relics pieces of the wrecked cars.

L. W. Perham arrived last evening, and the dead were placed in caskets and boxes and shipped to their homes this afternoon.

The railroad company placed Dr. J. W. Eddy, of Oswego, an experienced physician, at the service of the injured, and have been prompt and ready to do all they could to help relieve the suffering and to care for the dead.

It is estimated that the company's loss will be $500,000, and it may reach a greater sum, as litigation in various ways will probably grow out of it.

Mrs. Mary Throop, reported dead, is only injured. There were 17 killed. The following are injured: Mrs. A. Munday, Bay City, terribly bruised—thought she will recover; Mrs. A. L. Hall and daughter, Leslie, Mich.; Mrs. Hall, injured about the head—daughter, spinal injury—both will recover; Mrs. B. Salisbury, Battle Creek, Mich., hip dislocated, double fracture, right side of neck and head badly bruised—thought will recover; Rev. E. D. Gould, Carthage, Mo., severe gash in back of head—will recover; Mrs. J. F. Ireland, Grand Falls, Minn., bruised about the head; Mrs. Moses Sweete, Parkersburg, Va., spine bruised and head cut—will recover; Mrs. I. G. Field, Parkersburg, Va., eye contused, ankle sprained, and injured about the hip—will recover; Mrs. A. L. Buggs, Salina, Mich., cut about the head—will recover; Mrs. Anna McMasters, of Ireland, wrist fractured and ear cut off; Miss Alice Jennison, Philadelphia, broken ankle; Mrs. Prof. C. W. Stone, Battle Creek, Mich., fracture of the arm and otherwise bruised; Alex Power, Lansing, Mich., injured in the head—will recover—brother of Mrs. Elizabeth Jane Carl.

CHICAGO, July 28.—Private information received here reveals that among the victims of the Albion Railroad accident was Thos. A. Hoyne, one of the oldest residents of this City, prominent at the bar and possessed of considerable wealth. Under a misconstruction of the City charter he was elected Mayor of the City by a large popular vote eight years ago, but held the office only a few weeks owing to the construction given the charter by the Courts.

The Telegraphers' Strike.

WASHINGTON, July 28.—The Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company, through its agent here, to-day submitted to its operators individually a proposition to increase their salaries if they would return to work at once in the following rates: To those receiving $40 and $50 each month, an increase of $25 per month. Those receiving $60 and and above per month, an increase of $15 per month. No guarantee, however, was offered that those prices would continue. There was nothing written, but the proposed increase and other parts of the negotiation are being carried on verbally.

The Baltimore & Ohio operators politely referred the Company's agent to the Brotherhood, which they said was now managing their affairs and under whose orders they were acting. The Brotherhood here received no communication from the Company.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—A committee of three of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers waited upon the President of the United States to-day, and not being able to see him left with his Secretary the following communication:

At a meeting of Washington Assembly, Brotherhood of Telegraphers Knights of Labor, held the evening of July 28, it was resolved that a committee of three be appointed to wait upon your Excellency and make the following representations, which this organization stands prepared to substantiate if given opportunity so to do: It is respectfully represented to the Executive that as a result of the obstinate attitude assumed by the Western Union and Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Companies in the matter pending, the practical suspension of telegraphic communication and very important interests of the Government are jeopardized. It is alleged by this Assembly that telegraphic correspondence of the State, War, Navy, Interior, Treasury and Postoffice Departments has for 10 days last past been subjected to delay and garbling, growing out of the inability of the corporation above mentioned to properly handle dispatches of the National Government. It is further alleged by this Assembly that necessary facilities for the prompt and intelligent transmission of reports and bulletins and signals of the Service Bureau of the War Department are withheld by the Western Union Telegraph Company. By such withholding of facilities it is believed by this Assembly that agricultural and mercantile industries are at present badly hampered, and their future seriously threatened. All this, it is represented, is in direct violation of the United States statutes. Cholera and yellow fever threaten us, and in such juncture the sanitary arm of the Government should, we believe, be strengthened, not paralyzed. That prompt, accurate and cheerful support in the matter of communication between distant points is essential to strengthening the service is a truth which passes without argument. We hope and believe you will immediately instruct the law officer of the Government to officially investigate those allegations and take such steps as may be necessary to assert the right of the Government in the premises.

ROBERT L. DRAKERS,
FRED. G. MOREAN,
ALFRED J. GUSTIN,
Committee Assembly of Brotherhood, Knights of Labor.

NEW YORK, July 29.—A protracted consultation was held to-night between Chairman Mitchell, of the Executive Committee of Telegraphers, and Master Workman Campbell, of the Brotherhood of Telegraphers. The result was not made public, but it was hinted that unless the Western Union shows a disposition to compromise by Monday, railroad operators on the Wabash and other lines in which Jay Gould is deeply interested will be ordered on a strike.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—The theatrical performance in this City for the benefit of striking operators, under the auspices of the Knights of Labor, netted $3,000; gross receipts about $3,500.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Officials of the Western Telegraph Company state that 25 wires have been either cut or connected with fine wire, so as to be for the moment useless, between New York and Newark, on the Hackensack meadows; that 13 wires have been cut between New York and Williams' Bridge, and 12 between the latter place and Scarsdale, and that all wires on the Fort Wayne Road near Englewood, Ill., have also been cut.

Two more of the striking operators returned to work. The men at St. John who went out have all returned. The strikers at Halifax applied to be re-instated, but found their places filled.

At the headquarters of the strikers to-day it was denied that wires had been cut by striking linemen. If wires had been cut by them the Brotherhood would order them repaired free of cost to the company.

BALTIMORE, July 31.—A meeting of the Corn and Flour Exchange was called at noon to day, at the request of a number of members, who complained that the telegraph service on the floor was inefficient. A committee was appointed, who reported resolutions calling upon the directors of the Western Union and Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph companies for better service, declaring that members were subjected to loss because of defects of the service. The resolutions were laid on the table by a vote of 49 to 38. Prominent members of the Exchange said that the Corn and Flour Exchange had nothing to do with difficulties existing between the telegraph companies and their employes.

Suicide of the Spanish Minister to the United States.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Francisco Barca, Spanish Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, committed suicide with a revolver this morning in his room at the Albermare Hotel. He arrived in the City from Washington on the 20th inst.

On the table in the sitting room were 20 letters addressed to members of Senor Barca's family and his friends. These are supposed to be the letters he had written yesterday. One of them, addressed to the Consul, stated that he intended to kill himself because his troubles were more than he could bear. He also asked him to take charge of his effects and look after his wife and daughter. He gave no details as to the nature of the troubles referred to. It is believed, however, that they were of a financial nature. He had been living beyond his means, and in striving to extricate himself from his difficulties by speculations in Wall street, he only became more involved. His friends believe these troubles preyed on his mind until he became insane.

James Carey Shot Dead on a Steamship by a Fellow Passenger.

LONDON, July 30.—Intelligence is just received here that James Carey, the informer in the Phoenix Park murder cases, was shot dead yesterday on the steamship "Melrose," while she was between Cape Town and Port Elizabeth. The deed was committed by a fellow passenger named O'Donnell.

LONDON, July 30.—It appears that O'Donnell dogged Carey from London. Both sailed on the steamer "Kinfaur Castle." The Daily Telegraph says the Government have little doubt that Carey was followed from Dublin. They believe the Fenians had taken most elaborate measures to prevent his escape.

According to the latest accounts the murder occurred at sea. Carey was not killed outright, but died shortly after he was shot. O'Donnell surrendered himself quietly. He was placed in irons and handed over to the police when the "Melrose" reached Port Elizabeth.

O'Donnell took passage here by the steamship "Kinfaur Castle," which left Dartmouth on the 6th for Cape Town, where she transferred her passengers, who were destined to Port Elizabeth, Natal, and other coast ports, to the steamship "Melrose." The report of the shooting of Carey caused intense excitement in the West End of London and in the House of Commons.

Carey was traveling under the name of Power. His family were with him. He embarked at Dartmouth. From Maderia he wrote a letter to the authorities in which he described the voyage and said he had shared in conversations in which Invincibles and the miscreant Carey were especially denounced, and he said that he intended to forget that Ireland ever existed.

DUBLIN, July 30.—A large crowd gathered to-night in front of James Carey's late residence, cheering loudly because the informer had been killed.

The Dublin authorities believe O'Donnell is a man who was implicated three years ago in an attempt to blow up the Mansion House, London, and who escaped with Coleman to New York. The Government selected Africa as the safest place for Carey. It is doubtful whether he knew his destination before sailing. It was not revealed to the police who took him from Dublin to London.

NEW YORK, July 30.—The feeling in Irish circles of this City aroused by the reported shooting of Carey, is one of profound hope that it is true. The report has not yet gained full credence, and the fact that such circumstantial account of the arrival and identification of Carey in Montreal had just preceded the announcement that he had been shot, caused a great many to be doubtful which is true. The story of the shooting, however, seems to grow in favor, as it is argued that Carey would never venture to go to Canada, while he would be likely to seek safety in more distant Africa. Every Irishman spoken to expressed the opinion that Carey richly deserved death, and that if Carey is not killed, it is only a question of time when he will be. Leading Irish Nationalists say they know nothing about the matter beyond what they have read in the papers, and that they are ignorant as to the existence of any organized effort in Ireland and England to follow Carey for the purpose of killing him. Several say it is not unlikely that Carey was closely watched and followed despite the efforts of the police, and that his doom was certain.

Third-class berths on the steamer "Kinfau Castle" were secured June 30 at the Dublin office of Donald, Currie & Co., for Port Elizabeth, for a Mr. Power and his wife and seven children, which it is well-known was the exact number of James Carey's family. July 2, O'Donnell secured passages for himself and wife on the same steamer. Donald, Currie & Co. were not aware until yesterday of the identity of Power. Carey died without speaking after he was shot. O'Donnell is an Irish-American. He denies he knew who Carey was previous to his arrival at Capetown. It is reported that an infernal machine was found in O'Donell's possession.

"Jayhawked."

COLUMBUS, July 29.—The following letter has been received by Gov. Foster:

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 27, 1883.

Hon. Charles Foster, Columbus, O.:

DEAR SIR:—The Chicago Tribune of yesterday contains the telegraphic correspondence between Judge Hoadly and yourself relative to what it is said to have cost the Judge to secure his nomination. The Tribune's correspondent adds to his report the statement that I am your informant as to the matter under discussion, and knowing the relations between that correspondent and yourself, and the reliability of correspondents generally, I assume that you told him that I was your informant; therefore I write you.

What I did say to you was under the seal of confidence, and I am sorry that you have made any allusion to a subject of which I, as a personal friend of Judge Hoadly, spoke to you about, and what you have said places me in an unfair light. I believed that the Judge was being robbed and would continue to be robbed during the campaign, and the reason I gave you for that opinion was that on the evening of July 2 I called at the office of Judge Hoadly, in Cincinnati, and had a half hour's talk with him and informed him that I was then starting on a trip over the State to gather Democratic opinion on his candidacy. He said at once with regret that the Enquirer seemed to be opposed to him, and then went on to say that on the evening before he was nominated, between 10 and 11 o'clock, he had seen Mr. McLean, of the Enquirer, who had promised that he would not further oppose him; that McLean had continued the opposition, and the Judge said: "My only ground of complaint, which I have a right to use, is that McLean made my nomination cost me too much money; but I have the satisfaction of knowing that he wasted his own money."

I then said: "I have heard that it cost you $50,000."

"Well, that is too much for any one to spend for the office, to say nothing of the nomination," said Mr. Hoadly.

The Judge then went on to say that after his evening conference with Mr. McLean he went to bed satisfied, but that at 6 o'clock the next morning word was brought him that McLean had spent the whole night with the delegation and had captured the Convention by paying as high as $500 for votes, and that the friends who brought him this word told him that he must defend himself. Judge Hoadly did not tell me directly that he paid $50,000 for the nomination, but he did say that "McLean had made the nomination cost him a great deal more money than it ought to have cost him," and when I stated the reported amount he did not say that it was not correct, leaving the impression on my mind that that was the sum. I told him then that if what he said was true of Mr. McLean promising him support and afterward turning against him, that McLean had done him a serious wrong and that was probably the reason why McLean hated him; but I told him that I did not believe that McLean had spent more than $500 on the Convention, and was too careful of his cash to invest it where he would get no return. I added that I had never heard McLean utter an objection to him; that I had no instruction that looked that way, and did not think the Judge had been correctly informed.

He assured me that he was; that he had seen McLean since the Convention, and that Alexander Sands had told why and how it all was. I am sorry that you have in any way alluded to this matter, because I think the Judge did not want any publicity given to it. In fact, he said: "None of this talk is to be printed," and I know he did not want the public to know that the thing had been so expensive. To make it public was painful to him, and if I had known that after two campaigns of your own you would have so little sympathy for a fellow-soldier, I would not have told you anything about it. I expected a better feeling from you toward my friend, but instead of giving him your sympathy you gave the whole thing away to the public. This is not fair to the Judge or to me. If you cannot be trusted with an occasional Democratic secret, I will not tell you any more of them. Yours truly,

J. H. WOODWARD.

All restrictions having been removed, the Governor addressed the following letter to Judge Hoadly:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
COLUMBUS, July 27, 1883.

Judge George Hoadly:

MY DEAR SIR: I hand you herewith a copy of a letter of J. W. Woodward, the gentleman to whom I referred as having given the cost of your nomination as stated by yourself to him. I may add that I did not furnish the correspondent with the information that Mr. Woodward was my authority for the statement I made as to the cost of your nomination. Yours very truly,

CHARLES FOSTER.

P. S.—As Mr. Woodward has himself given the substance of his letter to the press, I have taken the liberty to furnish the full text. C. F.

Close of the Soldiers' Reunion.

COLUMBUS, July 27.—The National Reunion closed to-day, the principal feature being a grand parade, which it is estimated was participated in by 8,000 people. There were 150 regiments represented in line, some of them by large numbers. The feature was the presence of representatives of the wars of 1811 and 1812, the Seminole, Mexican, and the Rebellion. At Camp Governor Dennison, a bicycle tournament closed the exercises, and nearly all veterans left for home on the afternoon and evening trains.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Aug. 1, 1883.

TRADE.

During the past week business was dull in many departments. The telegraphers' strike prevented business men from easy communication with customers, but on the whole the derangement was less than was anticipated. Several failures in the boot and shoe trade occurred, the largest being the firm of Charles W. Copeland & Co., shoe manufacturers, of Boston, the liabilies being $750,000. Others followed, most of them being connected directly or indirectly with the firm named. T. Shaw & Bros., also of Boston, with numerous trades, suspended. Liabilities not given. Total assets placed at $5,000,000.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 2 ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@6 ₩ cent. Bar silver, 110⅛. Sterling Exchange dull; $4 82¾ for 60 days; sight, $4 86¾. Government Bonds steady. State Securities dull. Railroad bonds firm on slight changes. Stocks—Since 11 o'clock the early decline in stocks has been recovered, and in the last hour some shares are at the best figures of the day.

Government Bonds—4½s, coupons, 112¾; 4s, 1189; 3s. 103; Pacific 6s. '95. 127½ bid.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 1,105,800
Specie, decrease	1,546,700
Legal tenders, increase	608,800
Deposits, decrease	2,629,200
Circulation, decrease	204,800
Reserve, increase	249,600

The banks now hold $9,339,705 in excess of legal requirements.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	July 24.	July 17.
5's, extended	....	101
4½'s, coupons	112¾	112⅝
4's	119	118⅝
3's, registered	103	102⅛
Pacific 6's of '95	127½	127½

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No. 2 Red Wheat was placed at 113c in this market; on Wednesday 111c was the price; on Thursday it receded to 110¾c; on Friday it rose to 112c; on Saturday it closed at 112c, and on Monday it declined to 109½c, exhibiting a depression for the week of 1½c.

The wheat markets of the United States closed weak yesterday, with a decline established as compared with the previous week. There is an uncertainty surrounding the market at present that causes operators to move cautiously. There is a much larger visible supply than on the corresponding date last year, and exporters touch the stuff lightly. There will be sufficient of the cereals this year to meet all consumptive requirements until the crop of 1884 is harvested, but the things mentioned cannot be taken as an evidence that values will rule as low as last year. Last year wheat on the 31st day of July sold for 102c. The lowest price in August was on the 7th, 102¾c; on August 28 it was worth 104¼c. The lowest price during the year was on December 21, when No. 2 Red Wheat brought 96c. But notwithstanding the outlook for comparatively low prices of wheat during the present year, the situation is such that considerably better prices will rule in 1883 than during the previous year. Producers, knowing the crop to be less than 1882, will not be as free sellers this year; there is likely to be a good European demand, as the granaries of England are not allowed to be depleted while grain is sold at a reasonable price. Stocks being reduced by consumption will be made good by purchases. John Bull has a long head, and is careful to lay up something for a "rainy day." While wheat is cheap supplies are laid in, and in the end, when crops fail and grain goes up the British buyer of wheat makes his money. Three per cent. on money in England is considered a fair amount to receive, and if a heavy purchaser of grain can make five per cent. on his money by holding his grain for two years he is not slow to lay in stocks. The very fact that our crop is short will stimulate purchases in America, and it cannot be considered guess work to say that September and October delivery wheat will be higher than at present. There may be considerable fluctuating, but unless business depression sets in, prices will, from all that can be seen, rule higher than now. There cannot seemingly be loss in purchasing "long futures" wheat at present prices. Corn, in sympathy with wheat, closed lower on Monday.

The price of wheat for cash in this market for the week ended Monday, July 30, 1883, was:

	Tues.	Wed.	Thu.	Frid.	Sat.	Mon
No. 2 Red	111	111	110¾	112	112	109½
No. 3 Red	103	103	....	103	103	102

The price of No. 2 Red wheat for for future delivery, week ended Monday, July 30, was:

	July.	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.
Tuesday	....	111¼	112⅞	114½	115½
Wednesday	110¾	111½	113⅛	115	
Thursday	110¾	110¾	112⅞	115	116¼
Friday	....	110¾	112¼	114⅝	..
Saturday	....	109¾	111¾	113	
Monday	....	108¼	110½	112¼	113⅝

The price of spot corn for the days named week ended Monday, July 30, 1883, was:

	High-mixed.	No. 2.	Reject.
Tuesday	....	53	50
Wednesday	....	53¾	50¼
Thursday	....	55	51¼
Friday	....	54	51
Saturday	58½	54¾	50
Monday	57	53¾	

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was considerable activity for Cash Wheat. Market steady.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day .... 39,500 bu
Sales yesterday .... 9,000 bu

No. 2 Red Wheat, old, 111c; Wabash, old, 113c; no do, 108⅝c, ¼c advance; Lake Shore, old, 117½c; new do, 111c; D. & M. old, 112@111⅛c.

For future delivery there was a fair business in No. 2 Red Wheat for August, September and October. Market fractionally higher.

	July. bu.	Aug. bu.	Sep bu.	Oct. bu.	Nov. bu.
Sales to day	....	24000	43000	53000	1000
" yesterday	....	78000	35000	38000	7000

Seller August, 108⅝c, and finally 109c, ⅜c improved; seller September, 110¾c, dropped to 110⅛c and at the close marked 110¾c, ¼c up; seller October started at 112¾c, declined to 112⅛c, and moved up to 112¾c, ½c stronger; seller November, 114¼c, ⅝c improved.

Cash Corn was a little more active than on yesterday. Market steady. No high grades sold.

Sales Cash Corn to-day .... 8,570 bu
" " yesterday .... 3,500 bu

Rejected Wabash, 48¾c; No Grade Corn, 42½c; No 2 White Corn, 54c.

For future delivery trade was light in No. 2 Corn. Market unchanged.

Sales to-day .... 35,000 bu
Sales Saturday .... 43,000 bu

Seller August, 52¾c, same as before; seller September, 53¾c, yesterday's price.

Oats—Market flat.

General Produce.

CHICAGO, July 31.—12:02 P. M.—Wheat—Seller August, 101c; seller September, 103⅝c; seller October, 105c. Corn—Seller August, 50⅜c; seller September, 50¼c; seller October, 50⅛c. Oats—Seller August, 27⅜c; seller the year, 21¼c.

DETROIT, July 31.—Wheat steady; cash and August, 107⅛c; No 2 white, 98c; No 3 white, 78½c. Receipts—wheat, 52,000 bu; shipments, 42,000 bu. Corn—No. 2 cash, 52c; receipts, 5,000 bu; shipments, 9,000 bu.

KANSAS CITY, July 30—Wheat—Receipts, 39,000 bu; shipments, 17,000 bu; market weaker; No 2 red, 89@89¼c cash; 88¼c bid August; —c September. Corn—Receipts, 8,000 bu; shipments, 18,000 bu; market quiet; 38¼c asked cash; 38¾c bid August; 38c bid September. Oats—Market lower; 29¼c cash.

NEW ORLEANS, July 31.—Corn quiet; mixed 60c; white, 60c. Oats lower at 46c. Pork easier at $15 12½@15 25. Lard lower; tierce, $9 50; keg, $9 75. Bulk meats easier; shoulders, $6 87½@6 90. Bacon in good demdnd; shoulders at $7 37½; long clear and clear rib at $8 12½@8 25. Hams—choice canvassed, 31@13½c.

MILWAUKEE, July 30.—Wheat higher; 100⅛c for No. 2 cash or July; 101⅝c August; 103¼c September; 105¼c October; receipts, 13,000 bu; shipments, 8,000 bu. Corn lower; 50¼c for No 2; 41¾c for rejected. Oats weaker; 27¾c for No. 2; 35c for white. Rye higher; 57 for No. 1; 55c for No 2. Barley easy; 73c for No 2; extra No. 3, 49c.

CINCINNATI, July 31.—Flour dull and unchanged; family, $4 60@4 90; fancy, $5 25@5 80. Wheat in fair demand lower at 104½@105c. Corn dull and lower at 50c. Oats dull at 33c. Rye dull and unchanged. Provisisons dull and nominal—pork, $15 50. Lard at $8 37½. Bulk meats at $6 50@7 35. Bacon at $7 50@8 50@9 25. Whisky steady at 113c.

PHILADELPHIA, July 30.—Flour—Market quiet; Minnesota extras, $5 50@6 00; Indiana extras, $3 87½; choice winter extras, $4 25; Pennsylvania family, $5 00; Ohio do, $5 60@5 90; Indiana do, $5 05@5 75; Illinois clear, $5 75; Winter family, $5 12½; Winter patents, $6 45@6 50; Minnesota patents, $6 00@6 75. Wheat lower; No 2 red, elevator, 115½c. Corn quiet; No 3 high-mixed, 61c; steamer yellow, 66c. Oats dull and lower; No 3 white, 43c; No 2 white, 44c.

CHICAGO, July 31.—Wheat—Irregular; 101¼c July; 101⅝c August; 103⅝c September; 105⅝c October; 106⅝c November; 100¼c year. Corn easier; 50⅛c July; 50⅜c August; 50⅜c September; 50¼c October; 45⅛c year. Oats lower; 28c July; 27¼c August; 26⅛c September; 26⅝c October; 26¼c year. Rye at 56½c. Flax seed at 131c. Whisky at 116c. Pork lower; $13 47½ July; $13 47½ August; $13 65 September; $13 80 October; $12 60 year; $— January. Lard lower; $8 60 July; $— August; $8 75 September; — October; $38 42½ November; $8 32½ year.

NEW YORK, July 31.—Flour—Receipts, 15,800 bu; sales, 1,300 bu; market dull and slightly in buyers' favor. Wheat—Receipts, 44,800 bu; market ⅝@1¼c lower, heavy and irregular; moderate speculative trading; No. 1 White, 112c; sales 12,000 bu No 2 Red, August, 113⅝@113⅞c; 568,000 bu do September, 116@116¼c; 320,000 bu do October, 118@118⅝c; 80,000 bu do November, 120@120¼c. Corn—Receipts, 88,000 bu; market ⅛@⅝c lower and fairly active; mixed western, spot, 50@61c; do futures, 60@61½c; sales 920,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 77,700 bu; market ¼@1c lower and unsettled; western, 37@51c; sales, 210,000 bu. Beef quiet and firm; new extra mess, $12 00@12 50. Pork dull and weak; spot new mess, $16 00. Lard dull and a shade lower; steam rendered, $8 95. Butter quiet and firm; western, 9@22c; Pennsylvania creamery, 22@22½c. Cheese firmat 2@10⅝c. Sugar quiet and firm. Molasses quiet and firm. Petroleum quiet and unchanged. Rice firm and in fair demand. Coffee dull and weak. Freights dull and heavy. Turpentine steady at 37c. Rosin quiet at $1 55@1 60. Tallow quiet at 7 7-16c for western. Eggs firm at 21½c.

BALTIMORE, July 31.—Flour—Market firm and unchanged; Howard street and western superfine, $3 00@3 75; super extra, $4 00@4 75; family, $5 00@6 00. Wheat—Western steady and dull; No. 2 winter red, spot and July, 113¾@113⅞c; August, 113¾@113⅞c; September, 115¾@115⅞c; October, 117⅜@117⅝c; November, 119¾@119⅞c; December, —c. Corn—western steady and dull; mixed spot, —c; August, 59@59½c; September, 60¾@61c; October, 61¼@61½c; steamer, —c. Oats lower and dull; western white, 41@42c; mixed, 38@40c; Pennsylvania, —c. Rye steady at 59@62c. Hay unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $13 00@16 00. Provisions—Market firm and unchanged; mess pork, $16 50. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 00@8 87½. Bacon—shoulders, $8 75; clear rib sides, $9 75. Hams, $14 75@16 00. Lard—refined, $10 75. Butter dull; western packed, 8@16c; creamery, 18@23c. Eggs quiet at 17c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 7¼@7¾c. Coffee quiet; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8@9c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 8¾c. Whisky steady and quiet at 116½@117c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, unchanged cotton, 5-32d; flour, 1s 3d; grain, 5½d. Receipts—Flour, 1,651 bbls; wheat, 169,000 bu; corn, 35,000 bu; oats, 7,000 bu; rye, 800 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 88,000 bu; corn, 9,000 bu. Sales—Wheat, 303,000 bu; corn, 43,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, July 31.—Flour unchanged; family, $5 00@5 10; choice, $5 50@5 60, fancy, $5 70@6 00. Wheat very unsettled and closed higher; No. 2 red, 104⅞c cash; 104⅞c July; 105⅜c August; 107⅝c September; 109⅝c October; 111¾c November; 105¼c year; No. 3 red, —@—c. Corn a shade easier; 46¾@47c cash and July; 47c August; 47¾c September; 48c October; 41⅛@41⅝c year. Oats opened a shade better; 23⅛@25c cash; 24½c July; 23¾c August; 24⅞c September; 23¾c year. Rye—nothing done. Barley—no market. Lead dull; hard, $4 00; soft, $4 10. Corn meal quiet at $2 50. Whisky steady at 114c. Butter slow and unchanged. Eggs quiet at 11c. Pork lower; jobbing at $14 25. Bacon lower; long clear, $8 00; short rib, $8 22½; short clear, $8 60. Lard nominal. Receipts—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 105,500 bu; corn, 22,000 bu; oats, 42,000 bu; rye, none; barley, none. Shipments—Flour, 6,000 bbls; wheat, 43,000 bu; corn, 1,000 bu; oats, 17,000; rye, none; barley, none. Hogs market active and lower; light, $6 10@6 20; mixed packing at $5 30@5 50; butchers and extra heavy, $5 75@5 90; receipts, 1,600 head; shipments, 1500 head. Cattle quiet and unchanged; grass Texas, $3 50@4 50; grass natives, $4 00@4 75; receipts, 1,600 head.

Live Stock Markets.

BALLTIOMRE, July 30.—Cattle—Market opened fairly active and ⅛c higher; closed dull with the advance lost; very best, $5 75@6 00; first quality, $4 52½@5 62½; medium, $3 87½@4 50; ordinary, $3 00@3 25; most sales at $4 25@5 62½; receipts, 2,081 head.

Swine—Light supply and about equal to fair demand; receipts, 4,436 head; quoted at $8 00@8 75.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,753 head; market quiet; sheep, $3 00@5 25; lambs, $4 00@6 50.

CHICAGO, July 30.—Hogs—Receipts, 22,000 head; shipments, 4,400 head; market weak and 15@25c lower; mixed, $5 25@6 00; heavy packing and shipping, $5 65@6 00; light, $5 80@6 50; skips, $4 75@5 60; closed very heavy.

Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; shipments, 2,000 head; market brisk; best grades, 10c higher; exports, $6 00@6 55; good to choice shipping steers, $5 50@5 80; common to medium, $4 00@5 40.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 200 head; market fairly active and weak; inferior to fair, $3 00@3 75; good, $4 25; choice, $4 50.

CINCINNATI, July 30.—Hogs—Market steady; common and light, $4 65@6 80; packing and butchers, $5 30@6 00. Receipts, 2,800 head; shipments, 1,300 head.

BUFFALO, July 30.—Cattle—Receipts, to-day 2,000 head; for the week thus far, —— head; for the same time last week, —— head; consigned through, 58 cars; good to choice steers scarce and firm; common a shade lower; sales extra steers at $6@6 10; good to choice steers, $5 65@5 90; good shippers, $5 30@5 50; fair to medium, $4 60@5; light butchers, $4@4 50; Texas and Cherokee steers, lower at $4 10@4 50; fat bulls, $4 25@4 75; best grades disposed of.

Sheep—Receipts to-day, 6,500 head; total for the week thus far, —— head; for the same time last week, —— head; consigned through, 22 cars; market moderately active and firm; sales of fair to good clipped at $4 25@6 40; choice to fancy, $5 5 @5 80; common $3 75@4 00; lambs, $5 00@6 65.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,500 head; for the week thus far, —— head; for the same time last week, —— head; consigned through, 51 cars; market opened active, but closed dull and fully 25c lower; sales good to choice Yorkers, $6 40@6 50; light do, $6 20@6 35; good medium and heavy, $6 10@6 50; 20 cars remain unsold and prospects poor.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 5,600 head, making 11,400 for the week; market a shade stronger for good and prime steers; dull and easier for inferior and common; poor to prime native steers, $5 70@5 90 ₩ cwt; extra do, $6 72@6 84; Colorado cattle, $5 30@6 10; Texas steers, $5@5 35; bulls, $4 25@5; general sales of native and Colorado steers at $5 90@6 44; shipments for the week, 1,050 live cattle, 65 live sheep, 6,118 quarters beef, 660 carcasses mutton.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts for two days, 13,000 head; making 36,000 head for the week; market firm for sheep; lambs easier; extremes for common to prime sheep, $4 50@6 75 ₩ cwt; lambs at $6@7 50; a car load of very poor sheep sold at $3 50.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 7,700 head, making 20,175 head for the week; market dull and lower at $6 25@6 75 for corn-fed.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., July 30.—Cattle—Receipts for to-day, 4,659 head; market opens up active and prices 20c higher than last week.

Hogs—Receipts for to-day, 5,120 head; market firm; Philadelphias, $6 20@6 30; Yorkers, $6 30@6 45.

Sheep—Receipts for to-day, 4,000 head; market active at last week's closing prices.

KANSAS CITY, July 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500 head; market steady; good to choice native steers, av. 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, $4 95@5 50; grass Texas steers of 885 lbs, $3 75.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,600 head; shipments, — head; market higher at $5 60@5 65.

Sheep—Receipts, 200 head; natives of 96 lbs. sold at $3.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending July 21, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
July 21, 1883	17748509	11481560	3702838	354032
July 14, 1883	18170321	11612418	3465528	368901
July 7, 1883	18698483	12336529	3709138	398299
June 30, 1883	19418915	13065284	4005007	488922
July 22, 1882	10942268	6021954	1187234	100807
July 23, 1881	15621645	15951573	7510563	132736

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London, this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week says: Continued wet weather has further damaged crops. Wheat less firm. Flour firm and at times dearer. Foreign wheats weakened, the supply being large. Flour in fair demand. Market fair for both maize and barley. Trade in cargoes off coast brisker. Twenty arrivals, 14 sales and 13 cargoes withdrawn; six remain. About 15 cargoes are due this week. Trade in forward months is stagnant.

Sales of English wheat for the past week, 28,735 quarters at 42s 1d per quarter, against 10,237 quarters at 50s for the coresponding period of last year.

Miscellaneous.

GROCERIES.

Latest telegraphic advices from New York report sugars firm. Coffees easy. Teas quiet. Fruits without change.

HIDES—LEATHER.

There is nothing new to report in hides. The market is languid. Leather moves slowly, notwithstanding the improved condition of the boot and shoe trade.

DRY GOODS.

The event of the week in dry goods circles was the sale of 11,000 packages of cotton goods, held on Thursday last, in New York. The sale was largely attended and good prices obtained. It demonstrated the fact that buyers want goods, and that while merchants are in good shape to purchase goods, the demand will be active during the Fall season. The outlook is for a healthy as well as brisk trade in Fall fabrics.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Boston—Volume of trade in wax and kip boots is large. Traffic in split boots and shoes fair. Women's pegged and grain shoes, steady demand. Women's kid and goat goods, trade not satisfactorg. Sandals and slippers, business fair. Calf boots and shoes, trade not quite as good as last year. New York—Trade in ladies', misses' and children's shoes dull. Men's boys' and youths' boots and shoes, orders satisfactory. Philadelphia—Trade in excellent condition. Chicago—Jobbers in boots and shoes fully occupied. Cincinnati—The outlook for Fall trade begins to show up better. At present market quiet. St. Louis—Trade in boots and shoes well kept up. Toledo—Manufacturers and jobbers meeting with good business.

TOBACCO.

Louisville Courier Journal: The scale of receipts has been relatively very light, and it begins to be a presumption that the percentage of the crop delivered in the first half of the year was considerably larger than usual. There is of course a fair contingent of Burley still in the hands of country dealers, but the supply of all types to come forward from districts south and west of Louisville is undoubtedly small. Light incoming supplies of Burley have paired very well, with a comparatively slow demand, and prices have consequently ruled about even, with no general advantage either to buyers or sellers. Trade has been uneventful and featureless. Dark and heavy styles have been active and for the most time in sellers' favor. There have been larger offers of Clarksville leaf and lugs, which have sold gradually fuller to the close of the week. This was partly due no doubt to the accident of the offerings latterly being more desirable. The feature in this branch of the trade was the sale to-day of the Hunt crop of Logan County at the Ninth street warehouse, the offerings constituting the best display of the week, if not of the year. The leaf lacked length, but some packages were fat and leathery wrappers of a high grade. Lugs and leaf sold at relatively full prices. Nondescript tobaccos have been firm.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says of the Wool market:

New wool continues to arrive quite freely. The transactions of the week are again quite large, the sales amounting to upwards of 4,000,000 lbs. We are not surprised at this large business, as receivers are free sellers at comparatively low prices, when we consider the cost of wool in Ohio and Michigan. So far as prices are concerned there is no change, and we do not look for any change in clothing wool at present. For desirable lots of delaine and combing there is a firmer feeling, and No. 1 combing has been sold at a slight advance, but with this exception prices have been quite steady, and the trade very generally look for no immediate improvement, although the continued firmness of interior markets makes some holders less anxious to realize. In Ohio there has been considerable wool bought at 31@35c, and in the best sections wool cannot now be bought under 35c. The sales of washed fleeces have been quite large. Texas wool continues to attract considerable attention. The demand for combing and delaine has been good and the market is quite firm. In California wool the movement has been comparatively light, when we consider the large transactions in Texas. Pulled wools continue to meet with a steady demand and prices are unchanged.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X XX, and XX and above, 35@40c; No. 1 Ohio fleeces, 41c; Michigan X, 34@35c; combing and delaine, 38@44c; Texas, 18@28c; Territory, 17@25c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 18@31c; super and X pulled, 15@40c.

Notes.

The Toronto Globe estimates that the province of Ontario has lost 100,000 of its population by emigration during the last four years, and that 70,000 of the number went to the United States.

A traveler in North Carolina saw near Jaynesville a church 28x44 and 18 feet high, with a fine steeple, all made from one tree, and there was enough lumber left over to fence the churchyard.

Last year 77,191,160 lbs of tea were imported into this country, and the consumption was 1.46 lbs ₩ person. China sent us 43,000,000 lbs and Japan 34,000,000 lbs. We imported last year 435,597,289 lbs of Arabian berry. The consumption of coffee ₩ capita, in 1882, was 8¼ lbs. We use more coffee in the aggregate than any other people.

Statistics show that the quantity of beer brewed in the United States during the twelve months ending April was 538,000,000 gallons, or 23,000,000 gallons more than was made during the preceding year. The production has been steadily and rapidly increasing year by year. The new brew of 1883 shows an advance of 20 ₩ cent. over that of 1875.

Thirty years ago a single house in the United States had a monopoly of the sale of blacking, but at the present day the article is being manufactured by many houses, the sales of any of them exceeding the whole quantity sold at that time. It has, too, a better luster, requires less labor of application, and produces less injury to the leather. Blacking is being improved every year.

According to the Indicator, the Central Pacific report shows the original grant of lands to have been, in round numbers, 8,000,000 acres. The California & Oregon Road grant was 3,724,800 acres, making a total of 11,722,400. There were sold to Dec. 31, 1882, 1,133,619, leaving in the possession of the Company 10,588,781, of which about 4,000,000 are agricultural lands, 6,138,780 grazing lands, and 450,000 timber lands.

England is to have a parcel system in connection with the postal service. A parcel not exceeding in length three feet six inches, or in length and girth (in the thickest part) measured together six feet, not weighing more than seven lbs, may be sent from and to any part of the United Kingdom, postage being prepaid by postage stamps at the following rates: Not exceeding 1 lb, 3d; over 1 lb and not exceeding 3 lbs, 6d; over 3 lbs and not exceeding 5 lbs, 9d; over 5 lbs and not exceeding 7 lbs, 1s.

"It seems probable," says the North China Herald, "that the silk crop for 1883-4 will give more than from 42,000 to 35,000 bales for export. Had the weather been favorable during April there was every probability that the amount of silk available to foreigners would have been close on 100,000 bales, as the quantity of seed that had been laid down for the season was very large. The news, however, from all the producing districts except Kahing is bad as regards the quantity of silk produced, and although a considerable advance in prices might bring more silk on the market than the amount estimated, there is little to make our contemporary anticipate such an improvement in the home trade as would lead to this."

An exchange remarks: "The great advantage of home markets over those upon foreign shores is more and more apparent in each shifting of the skies of unsettled, uneasy, effete of Europe. While Germany stops the importations of our pork England has just stopped that of live cattle. By and by there will be something found in the corn and wheat which will stop the import of these as well. Would it not be as well for our farmers to produce the $100,000,000 of sugar themselves as to buy it of other nations and send cotton, pork and flour to pay for it? If we grow more sugar and less wheat, more flax fibre, and more of a great many other things which we do not produce now, and become a more independent nation, it would be better.

The Kansas State Agricultural Record for July states that the broom corn crop has been for the past six years growing steadily in area until this season, when the area decreased, as compared with the previous year, [illegible] acres, or nearly 41 ₩ cent. The cause that has induced this large decrease does not arrive from non-success in yield, for the section of the State where the bulk of the crop is grown is peculiarly adapted to its culture, and large crops have resulted each year. The failure to plant the usual area was induced by the poor prices received the past two years for the product, farmers not being able to realize a profit equal to that received from other crops. The crop is grown principally in central and western Kansas, and is well adapted to the soil and climate of those regions. Twenty-five Counties increased their area slightly, while the remaining 56 lost heavily. The Counties increasing lie generally in the eastern portion of the State, and this small increase of 3,455 acres may be looked upon as an experiment. The broom-corn Counties have decreased largely. The condition of the crop this year is fully as favorably as it was in 1882, when a very fine crop was gathered. When better and paying prices can be obtained for broom-corn, Kansas will without doubt lead the Union in this crop.

The following facts and figures regarding the recent falling off in exports of butter and cheese are given by The New York Tribune of a late date: There has been a decided falling off in the exports of butter and cheese from the United States within the last 12 or 15 months. Prior to 1860 most of the cheese and butter made in this country was the product of individual farmers, and the consumption was confined almost exclusively to the home market; but with the starting of the factory and creamery systems the production became so great that dealers were compelled to look abroad for consumers. A few ventures in the English market met with such warm receptions that there immediately sprang up a large trade with that country. Soon the great mass of American cheese found its way to England and the cheese-eating districts of continental Europe. In round numbers the exports of butter for the year ending May 1, 1880, were 32,000,000 lbs. For the year ending May 1, 1883, they were 8,000,000 lbs, nearly 75 ₩ cent. less. In cheese for the same dates the exports fell from 112,000,000 to 86,000,000 lbs. To discover the cause of this great falling off, a Tribune reporter called upon a number of exporters of the dairy products. There was a little diversity of views found among them. The best summary of their several opinions was made by Benjamin Urner, who compiles statistics for the mercantile exchange. He said that for the last 10 years England and the dairy districts generally of the continent had suffered from bad crops. They were unable to supply the home demand, and the poverty of the people compelled them to substitute on their own tables cheap cheese for high priced meat. "Oleo," that is exported under the name of oil, in the last two years has supplanted the lower grades of butter that formed the class of goods usually exported. No account of the amount of "oleo" exported has been kept. Year before last speculators entered the market and bought up and held the great bulk of dairy goods. They made money, and last year they tried it again and failed, great quantities of butter being sold for grease when it came out of storage last Fall. "Has the adulteration of butter and cheese in this country hurt the demand for export?" was asked. "Not materially. In England there are very thorough systems of analyzing goods, and dealers there are very quick to detect imitation or adulteration." "Are we becoming greater consumers in this country?" "There you touch the key of the situation. The above causes have had a material effect upon the decline in our exports, and while there are no exact statistics kept of the amount of our production, yet it is well known to the trade that there has been an increase rather than a decrease in our make both of butter and cheese, while it is true that there has been a large divergence of exports in cheese from this port to Canada and by the St. Lawrence to Europe. Yet the fact of an increase in production and a falling off in exports proves conclusively a great increase in home consumption. We are rapidly becoming a cheese-eating people, while we always were the greatest butter-eating nation on the globe."

Decisions in Favor of Edison.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The Board of Examiners in Chief of the Patent Office has rendered a decision reversing former decisions of the Examiner of Interferences and awarding priority of invention to Thomas A. Edison for incandescent conductor for electric lamp formed of carbonized paper. Wm. E. Sawyer, and Alban Man contested Edison's claim to the patent before the Examiner of Interferences, and a decision was rendered in their favor January 2, 1882; subsequently the case was reopened for the admission of new evidence and June 3, 1882, the Examiner of Interferences again decided in favor of Sawyer and Man. From this decision Edison took an appeal to the Examiners in Chief, with the result above stated.

Michael Burns, a railroad contractor who defaulted at Erie, Pa., three years ago, and deserted his family, has been arrested in Rochester, where he was living with another woman.

PENSIONS!

To all soldiers who are in any manner disabled by reason of wounds received or disease contracted while in the service. Widows, children, mothers and fathers entitled if soldier has died from wounds or disease. Many claims even recently allowed are under new laws lately passed, entitled to be INCREASED. REJECTED CLAIMS successfully prosecuted where others have failed. Thousands of soldiers or heirs are yet entitled to receive more BOUNTY. HONORABLE discharges and pensions to deserters by Act of August 7, 1882. Don't delay. Advice free. Address, with stamp, L. C. WOOD, Washington, D. C. Box 34.

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